THE BOOK OF

COMMON PRAYER

OF THE

SYRIAN CHURCH

TRANSLATED

INTO ENGLISH

BY

BEDE GRIFFITHS

MONK OF

KURISUMALA ASHRAM

First Gorgias Press Edition, 2005.

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ISBN 1-59333-033-2

GORGIAS PRESS
46 Orris Ave., Piscataway, NJ 08854 USA
www.gorgiaspress.com

Printed and bound in the United States of America.

INTRODUCTION

This book is a translation of the daily prayer of the Syrian Orthodox Church, which is used by the Syrian Orthodox or Jacobite Church in India and which has also been approved for the use of the Catholic Syro-Malankara Church. It is hoped that its publication may be a bond of union between the members of the Syrian Church, both Catholic and Orthodox, who share the same form of worship. The Syrian Church in India, now unhappily divided into Catholic, Orthodox and Protestant churches, is the remnant of a once great and glorious Church, which extended its sway from Antioch on the shores of the Mediterranean right across Asia to India and China. At the present day it is confined, apart from these churches in India, to a small group of churches, Catholic and Orthodox, in the Middle East and to a 'diaspora' in Europe and America which has spread from there. Yet its importance for Christendom as a whole remains very great, both because of the beauty and antiquity of its prayers and its rites, and because it is the one surviving link with the ancient Aramaic Church, which was the Mother Church of all Christendom

It is not always realised that while the Christian Church was spreading west-wards from Jerusalem to Antioch and then across Asia Minor to Athens and Rome, it was at the same time spreading east-wards through Syria to Mesopotamia. The story of

this eastward expansion of the Church is now being told by a Lutheran scholar, who has pieced together the evidence for this extremely interesting chapter in early Church history*. What is clear is that while the Church in the West adopted Greek as its common language, both in the New Testament and in the early liturgies, the Church in the East, addressing itself largely to the Jews of the diaspora, continued to speak Aramaic. The centre of this Church was Edessa, the capital of the Kingdom of Osrohene on the borders of Syria and Mesopotomia, which a charming legend, preserved by Eusebius, connected with our Lord himself, who is said to have written a letter to Abgar, the king of Osrohene, promising that he would send one of his disciples to cure his sickness and bring the Gospel to him. It seems certain that there was a Church in Edessa already before the end of the first century, and in the course of the next two centuries Edssa became the centre of a Christian culture using Aramaic as its language, which was then first given the name of Syriac.

The earliest Syriac writter known to us is Bardesanes (154-222 A.D.), a poet and philosopher of Gnostic tendencies, who is chiefly famous because he is said to have inspired St. Ephrem, the great doctor of the Syrian Church, to write his hymns and poetic compositions, which were to become the source of the great tradition of songs in the Syrian

* A History of Asceticism in the Syrian Orient A. Voobus. (Louvain 1958).

liturgy. In fact, it can be said that it was the Syrian Church which was responsible for introducing hymns into the liturgy and its example was later taken up by the west. The earliest Christian hymns, the Odes of Solomon, are believed to have been composed in Syria and the Gloria in Excelsis is generally believed to have had a Syrian origin. However, a distinction must be made here between the East Syrian Church based on Edessa, which always used Syriac as its liturgical language, and the West Syrian Church based on Antioch, which originally used Greek. St. John Chrysostom was the great doctor of this west Syrian Church and it is from the time of St. John Chrysostom that is usually dated the Liturgy of St. James, the principal liturgy of the Syrian Church, which according to tradition derived from the liturgy celebrated by St. James the Apostle in Jerusalem.

It is one of the tragedies of Church history that both these Syrian churches, the Eastern and the Western, were separated from Catholic unity in the fifth and sixth century. The ostensible cause for the separation was the controversy over the 'two natures' in Christ, as defined by the Council of Chalcedon. The East Syrians on the whole, having Theodore ot Mopsuestia for their doctor, followed the teaching of Nestorius and became generally known as 'Nestorian', while the West Syrian Church, following St. Cyrit of Alexandria and his successors, came to be known as Monophysite (holding to 'one nature' tn in Christ). But it is now generally recognised that

these divisions were due not so much to differences in theology, which were largely verbal, as to national and cultural differences, which tragically separated the Churches of Asia and Africa from Byzantium with its Greek culture and its Greek imperialism. It is significant that it was after its separation from 'orthodoxy' that the Syrian Church began to spread right across Asia and to develop an authentic oriental Chritianity. Its value to-day is that it remains as the finest expression of a Christian cultural tradition, which is neither Latin nor Greek but belongs to the ancient Semetic world of the Middle East.

The man who was chiefly responsibe for the organisation of the West Syrian Church as a separate body was a certain Jacob Bourdono, known as Baradaeus, and it was from him that this Church came to be known as 'Jacobite'. It was under him that the Syrian liturgy was translated from Greek into Syriac and the present Syrian liturgy came into being. But at the same time this liturgy drew largely on the traditions and customs of the Syriac-speaking East Syrian Church, together with the hymns and chants of St. Ephrem and his successors. This liturgy continued to grow from the seventh to the twelth century, borrowing not only from the East Syrian liturgy but also through Jerusalem from the Byzantine tradition. Thus there gradually grew up a liturgy of incomparable splendour and beauty, richer in its hymnody not only than the Latin but also than Greek. Together with its liturgy the Syrian Church developed its own theology, which as has

been said, is basically orthodox, though not precisely on western lines, and its own Church organisation, which, based on Antioch on the one hand, and Seleucia-Ctesiphon in Persia on the other, was responsible for over three hundred dioceses with their churches and monasteries stretched right across Asia. It was only the tide of Islam which reduced this flourishing Church to the scattered remnant which exists to-day.

The Syrian Church in India, which claims to have been founded by the Apostle St. Thomas, originally belonged to the East Syrian rite and from the sixth century onwards is known to have been under the jurisdiction of the Catholicos of Seleucia-Ctesiphon in Persia, from where it regularly received its bishops. For a thousand years this Church remained as a small Chritian community like an island in the vast sea of Hinduism. Though the formulas of its faith were no doublt affected by the Nestorian' tendencies of the East Syrian Church, it was able to preserve its faith essentially intact together with many interesting liturgical and social customs which gave it a specifically Indian character. The coming of the Portuguese in the sixteenth century, however, brought disaster to this Church. Though at first they entered into communion with them on friendly terms, later when 'Nestorian' formulas were found in their liturgical books, the Portuguese proceded to latinise the rite in such a way as to destroy its original character and to subject the Syrian Christians to Latin bishops. This scandalous behaviour

led to a schism, by which a large part of the Syrian Christians broke away from Rome and eventually placed itself under the jurisdiction of the Jacobite Patriarch of Antioch. It was thus that the West Syrian rite was introduced into Kerala and the present 'Jacobite' church came into being. When in 1930 the Jacobite bishop, Mar Ivanios, was reconciled with Rome together with another bishop and some clergy and people, the Catholic Syro-Malankara Church was formed, following the same liturgical rites and customs, and thus there are both Catholics and 'Jacobites' (or Orthodox, as they prefer to be called) following the same West Syrian liturgy in Kerala to-day.

Undoubtedly, the chief characteristic of the Syrian Church is its sense of awe and wonder before the divine Mystery. The Syrian liturgy is dominated by the scene in the vision of the prophet Isaiah, when he saw the Lord on a high and lofty throne in the temple in Jerusalem, and heard the angels crying, 'holy, holy, holy' before him. In every Syrian church there is a 'veil' drawn across the sanctuary, representing the veil in the temple of Jerusalem, and the sanctuary itself is held to be the 'holy of holies', the place where God himself appears in the New Covenent with his people. This scene is recalled at the beginning and the end of every office of prayer and the sense of wonder and mystery which inspires it fills the whole liturgy. Together with this sense of awe in the presence of the holiness of God is a profound sense of human sin. As the prophet was

led to cry out, 'Woe is me, for I am man a of unclean lips and I dwell among a people of unclean lips', so the Syrian liturgy is filled with this sense of human sin and unworthiness and one of the principal themes of the liturgy is that of 'repentance'. But this sense of sin and the need for repentance is accompanied by, or rather is actually an expression of, the awareness of God's infinite love and mercy, which comes down to man's need and raises him to share in his own infinite glory. Thus there is a wonderful balance of dreadful majesty and loving compassion, of abasement and exaltation.

It is no doubt, a result of the 'monophysite' tendency of this liturgy, that there is a tremendous emphasis on the divine nature in Christ, which is nevertheless completely orthodox. Its Trinitarian doctrine, mostly derived from the Greek and even using Greek terms, is very firm and impressive, but its distinctive note is seen in the custom of addresing prayer directly to Christ as 'our God' and not to the Father through 'Jesus Christ our Lord', as is the normal custom of the liturgy The emphasis on the divinity of Christ is seen also in the immense veneration paid to Mary as the 'Mother of God', or more literally 'She who brought forth God'. This devotion is very profound and very theological. It is based entirely on a continued meditation on the fact that the person whom Mary brought forth was truly God, This is the source of endless wonder and at the same time of amazing paradox, which is expressed in poetic terms: 'in your arms you embraced

the flames and gave milk to the devouring fire; blessed is he, the infinite, who was born of you'. This deeply biblical and theological devotion to the Virgin Mary grew up in the Church as a direct consequence of belief in the Incarnation.

Together with devotion to the Mother of God goes a devotion to the prophets, apostles and martyrs, as members of Mystical Body of Christ, those who proclaimed and those who died for the sake of the Gospel. Here again this cult of the saints needs to be studied here in one of its purest forms, as deeply rooted in a biblical view of life and springing wholly from devotion to the person of Christ and the authentic message of the Gospel. What is most evident throughout the Syrian liturgy is its biblical background. It is as though the liturgy sprang from the very same soil as the Old and the New Testament. The 'saints' of the Old Testament, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob; Moses and David and the Prophets, and in particular Job and Daniel and three holy men in the furnace of Babylon, are as familiar figures as the apostles and are felt as living witnesses to the mystery of Christ, always alive within the Church. Even more interesting is the constant reference to 'our father Adam and our mother Eve', which takes the mystery of salvation back to the first man and woman, and sees Christ descending to Sheol, the place of the dead, at the resurrection to proclaim the message of salvation to all the dead and to raise up Adam and Eve. The feeling for the dead as waiting in Sheol for the re-

surrection at the second coming of Christ is also a theme which takes us back to early Jewish Christian theology, from which the Syrian thology so largely derives, and helps us to see how devotion to the faithful departed grew up spontaneously in the early Church.

The great distinction of the Syrian liturgy is that the Psalms take a comparatively a small place in it and are replaced by songs in the form of antiphons known as Qolos and Bo'uthos (Petitions). Their origin is traced book to Mar Ephrem and Mar Balai, who lived in the fourth century and James of Sarug in Mesopotamia (which the liturgy describes as a 'sea of wisdom'), who lived in the fifth century. The shorter antiphons known as Eqbos and Enionos are not unlike the short antiphons which accompany the Psalms in the Litin rite, while the Qolos and Bo'uthos are more like the long antiphons such as are found in the liturgy of Holy Week. It is in these songs that the genius of the Syrian rite is found. They are poetic in form, being based on a regular syllabic pattern, but still more in spirit. They are, in fact, one of the most authentic expressions of the Christian spirit. All the mysteries of the Christian faith, the Trinity and the Incarnation, the Cross and the Redemption, the Resurrection and the Second Coming, the Church as the Bride of Christ, Mary, the Mother of God and the saints of the Old and New Testament, the dead in 'Sheol' and the expectation of the return to Paradise, all these themes are treated with a wealth of poetic beauty which has

never been equalled. The meditation on the mysteries of faith seems to awake in these writers (who were mostly monks) an inexhaustible flow of poetry, which is both profoundly theological and astonishingly original. It is hoped that this rendering of them into English will not have emptied them of this rare poetic beauty.

Mention should also be made of the sense of natural beauty which they display. The Prayer is divided into seven 'hours' beginning with the evening Prayer (Ramsho), followed by the Prayer at the end of the day (Soutoro, meaning 'Protection' from the Paslm 91, which is sung at this Prayer, 'He who sits under the protection of the Most High'), then by the Night Prayer (Lilio) and the Morning Prayer (Sapro) followed by the Prayer of the Third, the Sixth and the Ninth Hour. Each of these hours has its own particular theme or themes and the sense of the natural background of Morning, Evening or Night is often present and often calls forth the most charming poetry. Thus the natural and the supernatural world are marvellously blended and the great virtue of this prayer is that it gives a sense of wholeness. It is the whole mystery of Christ which is presented here in all its dimensions from the creation of the world to the Parousia, or Second Coming of Christ, from the Trinity in the height of heaven with the angels and the 'Watchers, who surround it, to man on earth, his sin and suffering in this passing world with all its beauty, his redemption by the Cross and his hope of glory with

the prophets and apostles and martyrs, who have entered into glory, and to the dead who wait in Sheol for the Coming of the Son of Man and the general Resurrection.

It should be understood that this is the simple weekly prayer of the Church. The Prayer of Sundays and feastdays is contained in a much larger book called the Pengitho. It is here that the full depth of the theology of the Syrian Church is displayed. It has magnificent Offices for all the great festivals of the Christian Year, beginning (at the end of October or the beginning of November) with the festival of the Consecration of the Church, in which the theology of the Church as the Bride of Christ is unfolded, passing through the season of Sooboro or Annunciation, which prepares for the feast of Christmas and the still more important festival of the Epiphany, in which the theology of the Incarnation is expressed with marvellous insight. There follow the seasons of Lent (the Great Fast) and Passion Week, of Easter, Ascension and Pentecost, in which the central mystery of Christian revelation is re-lived with a depth of feeling and understanding which has never been surpassed. But even in the ordinary Sunday Offices of the year the full theology of the Christian mystery is developed, every Sunday being a 'memorial' of Easter and Pentecost, the beginning of the new life and the new creation, which is perpetually renewed.

This theology is largely developed in the long prayers known as Sedros with their short intro-

duction known as a Proemion. These Proemions and Sedros are provided for each daily office, as found in the present book, and for each Qaumo, or nocturn, at the Night Office. Though more restricted in scope than those in the Pengitho, it is these prayers which introduce the main themes of the Prayer: the basic theme of Repentance in which man's fundamental relation to God is found; the Mother of God, in which the mystery of the Incarnation is expounded; the Saints, especially the apostles and martyrs, considered as witnesses to the Gospel; the cross, as the 'great sign of victory'; and the Departed, in which the theology of death is developed in relation to man's original state in paradise and that of the departed in the intermediate state of Sheol awaiting the Resurrection. Thus even this daily prayer has its rich theological background. Altogether we may say that the Syrian liturgy is a perfect example of that living theology, a theology based throughout on the biblical revelation and conceived not as an abstract system of thought but as an imaginative representation of an ever present reality, which is what the Church is seeking to-day.

The text which has been followed in this translation is that published by the Mar Julius Press at Pambakuda in Kerala. The text has been slightly rearranged so that the common parts of the Offices are placed together at the beginning, but is substantially the same. In order that the book may be used for regular prayer by those who have not the

Pengitho, a Sunday Office, which is simply an Easter Office, has been added, following the Pambakuda text, but has been placed at the end instead of the beginning of the book. It should be noted that the Office of the day always begins with the Evening Office of the preceding day, so that the first Office in the book is said on Sunday Evening.

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THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER

He who prays stands with his face turned towards the East; folding his hands on his breast and recollecting his thoughts, he makes the sign of the Cross and says:

In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, one true God, to whom be glory and upon us mercy and compassion for ever and ever. Amin.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of strength.

Inclining his head in worship, he bows down aud then stands upright, making the sign of the Cross.

Heaven and earth are full of your glory:
Hosanna in the heights.

He worships likewise a second time and makes the sign of the Cross.

Blessed is he who has come and is to come in the name of the Lord God: praise be in the heights.

Again he worships likewise a third time and makes the sign of the Cross. Then he says three times as follows:

Holy are you, O God.
Holy are you, the Strong.
Holy are you the Deathless who were crucified for us: have mercy upon us.

He kneels down and touches the ground with his head, then stands up and makes the sign of the Cross.

He does likewise each time he says: Holy are you.....

He stands upright and raising his hands looks up, while he says:

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have pity and mercy upon us.

Lord, receive our service and our prayers, and have mercy upon us

Glory to you, O God.

Glory to you, Creator.

Glory to you, Christ the King, who have compassion on your sinful servants. Barekmor.

He worships and makes the sign of the Cross. After that he says the Lord's Prayer, raising his hands and looking up.

Our Father in heaven,
Hallowed be your name,
May your kingdom come;
May your will be done on earth as in heaven.
Give us this day the bread we need,
And forgive us our sins and offences, as we have forgiven those who have offended us;
Do not lead us into temptation,
But deliver us from the evil one;
For yours is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amin.

He worships and makes the sign of the Cross. This prayer may also be said, if desired:

Hail Mary, full of grace, our Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women and blessed is the fruit of your womb, our Lord, Jesus Christ. O Lady Mary, virgin mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and always and at the hour of our death. Amin.

At the beginning of Ramsho, Lilio snd Sapro is said:

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to

the Holy Spirit, and upon us weak and sinful men may mercy and compassion be shed in both worlds for ever. Amin.

After the Psalm or group of Psalms is said:

To you belongs the praise, O God.

Before the Proemion and Sedro is said:

Staumon kalos, kurieeleison (Let us stand in order: Lord, have mercy). Then:

Let us all pray and beg for mercy and compassion; merciful Lord, have mercy on us and help us.

Praise, thanksgiving, glory, honour and exaltation, continually and without ceasing at all times may we be worthy to offer...

At the end of the Sedro is said:

May we be worthy to obtain from God pardon of faults and forgiveness of sins, and may a good memory be made of the faithful departed in this world and in the other world for ever. Amin.

At the end of each hour, the Qaumo is repeated as above:

Holy are you, O God...
Lord, have mercy upon us...
Our Father.
Hail Mary.

Then follows (except at Lilio) the Creed:

By the prayer of the reverend priest let us answer & say:

We believe in one true God, the Father almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible; and in one and in Lord Jesus Christ, only Son of God, who was born of the Father before all worlds; light of light, true God of true God,

begotten not made and equal in essence to his Father, by whom all things were made; who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the holy virgin Mary, mother of God, and became man; he was crucified for us in the days of Pontius Pilate and suffered and died and was buried; he rose on the third day according to his will and ascended to heaven and sits at the right hand of his Father and will come again in his great glory to judge the living and the dead, whose kingdom has no end; and in one living Holy Spirit, who is Lord and giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and with the Father and the Son is worshipped and glorified, who spoke by the Prophets and Apostles, and in one, holy, Catholic and apostolic Church; we confess that there is one baptism for the forgiveness of sins, and we look for the resurrection of the dead and the new life in the world to come. Amin.

COMMON OF RAMSHO

Introductory Prayer

Grant us, Lord God, that while our bodies rest from the labours of the day and our souls are released from worldly thoughts, we may stand in your presence with tranquillity at this time of evening and that we may offer you ceaseless praise and uninterrupted thanksgiving; that we may acknowledge your loving kindness by which you direct and rule our lives and protect and save our souls; to you we

offer praise and thanksgiving, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Psalm 141

Lord, I have called upon you, answer me: hear and receive my words.

Let my prayer be like incense in your sight, the offering of my hands like the evening offering. Set a guard, Lord, before my mouth, a guard before my lips, that my heart may not turn to evil words and I may not do deeds of wickedness.

Let me not take salt with impious men; let the just man teach me and reprove me: let not the oil of the impious anoint my head; because my prayer was against their evil-doing: their judges have been restrained by the side of the rock; and they have heard how gentle are my words.

As when a plough cleaves the earth their bones have been scattered at the mouth of Sheol. I have lifted up my eyes to you, Lord, and in you have I put my trust, do not cast away my soul.

Keep me from the hand of the proud, who have laid snares for me; let the wicked fall into their nets, while I pass on.

Psalm 142

With my voice I cried to the Lord; with my voice I besought the Lord and poured out my prayer before him; I showed him my affliction, when my spirit was troubled, but you know my path.

In the way of my walking they have laid a snare for me; I look to the right and see none that knows me: the way of escape has gone from me and there

is none who cares for my soul. I cried to you, Lord, and said: you are my hope and my portion in the land of the living.

Hear my petition because I am brought very low; deliver me from my persecutors because they are too strong for me. Lead me forth from prison that I may give thanks to your name: your just ones shall have hope when you shall reward me.

Psalm 119, 105-112

Your word is a lamp to my feet and light to my path; I have sworn and am resolved to keep the judgements of your justice. I am greatly brought low, Lord, give me life according to your word; be pleased with the words of my mouth, Lord, and teach me your judgements.

My soul is ever in my hands, and I have not forgotten your law; sinners have laid snares for me and I have not strayed from your commands. I shall inherit your testimony for ever because it is dear to my heart; I have turned my heart to do your commands for ever in truth.

Psalm 117

Praise the Lord, all you nations; praise him, all you peoples; for his grace is strong over us, truly the Lord is for ever.

And to you belongs the praise, O God.

Etro

Accept, Lord, in your compassion the incense of your servants and be appeased by the smoke offered by your priests and be pleased with the service of your worshippers; make thereby a good

memory of your mother and your saints and give rest to all the faithful departed, Christ the Son, who are worshipped and glorified with your Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever. Amin.

Conclusion (After the B'outho)

Lord Jesus Christ, do not close the door of your mercy in our faces, Lord; we confess that we are sinners, have mercy on us. Your love made you descend from your place to us, Lord, by whose death our death was ended; have mercy on us.

COMMON OF SOUTORO

Introductory Prayer

Protect us, Lord, beneath the wings of your loving kindness and turn our hard hearts to the knowledge of your truth; grant us to know and to consider that the evening which has called us to rest and refreshment from labour is a figure of the end of this present life; that we may be diligent in good actions which are pleasing to your will, and we will offer you praise and thanksgiving, Father, Son and Holy Spirit; now and always and for ever, Amin.

Psalm 91 & 121

Barekmor. He sits under the protection of the Most High, halleluia, and glories in the shelter of God.

Barekmor. I said to the Lord, my trust is in you, halleluia, God is my refuge in whom I trust.

He shall deliver you from the snare which makes you stumble, halleluia, and from talk of vain things.

He will keep you safe under his feathers and you shall be protected beneath his wings, halleluia, his truth shall enclose you as an armour.

You shall not be afraid of the terror of the night, halleluia, or of the arrow which flies by day;

Of the word which walks in the darkness, halleluia, or of the spirit that wastes at midday.

Thousands shall fall at your side, halleluia, and ten thousand at your right hand.

But it shall not come near you, halleluia, but with your eyes alone you shall see.

You shall see the reward of the wicked, halleluia, because you, Lord, are my trust.

You have made you dwelling in the heights, halleluia, evil shall not come near you.

Affliction shall not come near your tent, halleluia, because he has commanded his angels concerning you;

That they should keep you in all your ways, halleluia, and receive you in their arms;

That you may not stumble with your foot, halleluia, you shall tread upon the asp and the basilisk.

You shall tread upon the lion and the dragon, halleluia, because he has cried to me, I will deliver him and strengthen him.

Because he has known my name he shall call upon me and I will answer him, halleluia, I will be with him in distress.

I will strengthen him and honour him, halleluia, I will satisfy him with length of days.

I will show him my salvation, halleluia, I have lifted up my eyes to the hills.

From whence will come my help, halleluia, my help is from the Lord,

Who made heaven and earth, halleluia, he will not suffer your foot to slip.

Your guardian shall not sleep, halleluia, indeed he neither slumbers nor sleeps.

The guardian of Israel, halleluia, the Lord is your guardian.

The Lord shall shelter you with his right hand, halleluia, by day the sun shall not harm you,

Nor the moon by night, halleluia, the Lord shall guard you from all evil.

The Lord shall guard your soul, halleluia, he shall guard your going out and your coming in.

From henceforth and for ever more, halleluia, and to you belongs the praise, O God.

Barekmor.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Halleluia and halleluia and halleluia.

From age to age for ever. Amin.

He dwells under the protection of the Most High, beneath the shadow of the wings of your loving kindness.

Protect us, Lord, and have mercy upon us; you who hear all, hear the prayer of servants in your loving kindness.

An evening full of peace and a night of holiness, grant us, Christ our Saviour, for you are the king of glory.

To you our eyes are turned, pardon our offences and our sins; in this world and in the world to come, have mercy on us.

Lord, let your mercy protect us and your grace rest upon our faces, and let your cross guard us from the evil one and his powers.

May your right hand rest upon us all the days of our life, and your peace reign among us and give hope and salvation to the souls of those who pray to you.

By the prayer of Mary who bore you and of all the saints, pardon me, Lord, and have mercy on me, O God.

Blessed be the glory of the Lord in his place for ever; holy and glorious Trinity, have mercy upon us.

Blessed be the glory of the Lord in his place for ever; holy and glorious Trinity, have mercy upon us.

Blessed is the glory of the Lord in his place for ever; holy and glorious Trinity have compassion and mercy upon us.

You are holy and glorious for ever; you are holy and glorious for ever; you are holy and your name is blessed for ever.

Glory to you, our Lord, glory to you, our Lord, glory to you, our hope for ever. Barekmor.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Creed.

COMMON OF LILIO

Introductory Prayer

Awaken us, Lord, from our sleep in the sloth of sin that we may praise your watchfulness, you who watch and do not sleep; give life to our death in the sleep of death and corruption, that we may adore your compassion, you who live and do not die; grant us in the glorious company of the angels who praise you in heaven, to praise you and bless you in holiness, because you are praised and blessed in heaven and on earth, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Psalm 134

Barekmor. Bless the Lord, all you servants of the Lord.

Barekmor. You who stand by night in the house of the Lord.

Lift up your hands to the holy place and bless the Lord.

May the Lord bless you from Sion, he who made heaven and earth.

Psalm 119, 169-176

Let my praise enter before you, Lord, and give me life by your word; let my cry enter before you, Lord, and deliver me by your word.

My tongue shall pour forth your word, because all your commands are just.

My lips shall speak your praise when you have taught me your commands; let your hand help me because I have taken pleasure in your commands.

My soul has longed for your salvation and I

have meditated on your law; let my soul live and I will praise you and your judgements shall help me.

I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek for your servant, because I have not forgotten all your commands.

Psalm 117

Praise the Lord, all you nations, praise him, all you peoples; because his grace is strong over us, the Lord is truly for ever. And to you belongs the praise, O God.

FIRST QAUMO

Introductory Prayer

To the honour and glory of your loving kindness may we stand before your majesty, Lord God, amd may we call to mind by night and by day, worshipful and holy One, your divine commands, that with David the Psalmist we may cry and say: In the middle of the night I arose to give thanks for your judgements in regard to us, so fair and so far beyond understanding, our Lord and our God, for ever.

After the First Qaumo

Blessed be the glory of the Lord in his place for ever; holy and glorious Trinity, have mercy upon us.

Blessed be the glory of the Lord in his place for ever; holy and glorious Trinity, have mercy upon us.

Blessed is the glory of the Lord in his place for

ever; holy and glorious Trinity, have compassion and mercy upon us.

You are holy and glorious for ever; you are holy and glorious for ever; you are holy and your name is blessed for ever.

Glory to you, our Lord, glory to you, our Lord, glory to you, our hope for ever. Barekmor.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

SECOND QAUMO

Introductory Prayer

Mingle, Lord, by your grace, our songs with the songs of the angels without flesh above this world, that with one accord, with the voice of the spirit we may cry and say: Blessed be the glory of the Lord in his place for ever, and ever.

After the Second Qaumo

Blessed be the glory of the Lord... (as above)

THIRD QAUMO

Introductory Prayer

Sincere and grateful praises with sweet and pleasant voices does the Church with her children raise to the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit at all times together with the four-winged Cherubim and six-winged Seraphim and with the angels who cry and say: Blessed is the glory of the Lord in his place for ever and ever.

After the Third Qaumo

Halleluia, halleluia, halleluia, glory to you, O God (3 times)

Be compassionate towards us in your mercy, O God of compassion; in our sacrifices and our prayers we make memory of our fathers who taught us, while they were alive, to be children of God; Son of God, raise them up in the heavenly kingdom with the just and the righteous in the world which does not pass away.

Proemion and Sedro

Praise... to the splendid and glorious one, who has magnified the memory of his mother in heaven and on earth, and has honoured the memory of his saints in every place and region, and has sprinkled the dew of his mercy and compassion on the bones of the faithful departed; to whom belongs glory and honour and worship at this time of Night and at all times and seasons and hours and moments of the days of our life for ever, Amin.

While we make dear and cherished memory of her who is worthy of blessing and praise from all peoples of the earth, the holy, glorious and blessed, ever-virgin Mary, the blessed mother of God; with her we will remember the holy prophets and apostles and preachers, the evangelists, martyrs and confessors, the just men and priests and holy fathers and true pastors, the doctors of orthodox faith, the holy chaste virgins and those who practise fasting, the hermits and monks and all who do good works; by their prayers which you hear and their supplications which you receive, look upon us with an eye

of mercy, forgive us our offences and pardon our sins; make us and our departed worthy of the dwellings of Jerusalem and the bosom of Abraham, that we may be placed with the companies of the saints and be joined to their assemblies, and be with them and among them; and we will offer praise and thanksgiving to you and to your Father and to your Holy Spirt...

Song of Mary

Mary said: My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God, my Saviour;

Because he has looked upon the lowliness of his handmaid; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

Because he who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is his name.

And his mercy is from generation to generation on those who fear him.

He has won victory with his arm, he has scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart.

He has put down the mighty from their thrones, and has exalted the lowly.

He has filled the hungry with good things, and the rich he has sent empty away.

He has given help to Israel his servant, mindful of his mercy.

Even as he spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and his seed for ever.

Maurbo (See Maurbos in appendix)

Psalm with Response

How good and fair it is.

Let us make memory of Mary and may she help us by her prayers.

For brethren to dwell together in unity.

Let us make memory of the just and may they help us by their prayers.

Like the oil which descends upon the head and upon the beard.

Prophets, apostles and martyrs, may your prayer be a stronghold to us.

Even the beard of Aaron, and descends to the hem of his robe.

Make us worthy, Lord, of the harbour of your martyrs and of the dwellings of your friends.

Like the dew of Hermon which descends on the mountain of Sion.

Compassionate and full of mercy, on the day of your judgement, have mercy on us.

Because there the Lord promised a blessing and life for ever more.

Blessed is he who does not keep his mercy from the sinner who calls upon him.

Barekmor. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Make a good memory, Lord, of the children of the faithful Church.

From age to age and for ever. Amin.

And let them stand at your right hand on the day when your majesty appears.

At all times and at all seasons, virgin mother of God, may your prayer be a stronghold for us.

By the prayers of your saints keep from us the evil one who at all times lays snares for us.

Jesus, our Lord, and our God, may your cross be a stronghold for us and may we be protected beneath it.

Jesus, Word of God, guard the living by your cross and pardon the dead in your mercy.

On all the days of our life let us thank and worship and praise the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.

Our God, full of mercy, on the great day when you come, raise us up at your right hand.

You who have made us worthy to sing praise to you at this time make us worthy to inherit your kingdom.

May your mercy be upon us, Lord, Lord of our death and of our life, have mercy on our souls.

Lord have mercy on us and help us.

Awake, you that sleep, and rise and sing praise.

Psalm 148

Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise him in the heights.

Praise him, all his angels; praise him, all his hosts.

Praise him, sun and moon; praise him, all stars of light; praise him, heaven of heavens, and the waters above the heavens: let them praise the name of the Lord.

For he spoke and they were made, he commanded and they were created; he established them for ever and ever, he gave them a law which shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, sea-monsters

and all depths; fire and hail, snow and mist, stormy winds that fulfil his word.

Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all cedars; wild beasts and all cattle, creeping things and birds that fly.

Kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all judges of the earth: young men too and maidens, old men and boys: let them praise the name of the Lord.

For his name alone is exalted; his praise is on earth and in heaven, and he has lifted up the horn of his people; praise for all the just, the children of Israel, the people who draw near to him.

Psalm 149

Praise the Lord with a new praise in the assembly of the just; let Israel be glad in her Maker, let the children of Sion rejoice in their King.

Let them praise his name with the timbrel and the drum, let them sing to him with the harp: for the Lord takes pleasure in his people, and gives salvation to the poor.

Let the just exult in glory, let them praise him on their beds: let the high praises of God be in their throats, and two-edged swords in their hands.

To execute vengeance on the nations, and to rebuke the peoples; to bind their kings with chains, their nobles with fetters of iron: to execute on them the judgement which is written: that is the glory of the just.

Psalm 150

Praise the Lord in his holy place, praise him in

the firmament of his strength.

Praise him for his mighty deeds, praise him for his abounding greatness, praise him with the sound of the trumpet, praise him with lyre and harp.

Praise him with the timbrel and the drum, praise him with the soft strings, praise him with the loud cymbals; praise him with the sound of the voice; let everything that has breath praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord, all you nations; praise him, all you peoples.

For his grace is strong over us, truly the Lord is for ever.

And to you belongs the praise, O God.

Barekmor. Glory be to the Father... From age...

Praise to the holy Trinity; praise to the holy Trinity; we praise the glorious Trinity, eternal and everlasting; & to you belong the praise, O God, at all times.

Commemortion of the Saint of the day

The just man shall spring up like a palm-tree, halleluia, and like a cedar of Lebanon he shall grow.

They that are planted in the house of the Lord, halleluia, in the courts of our God.

They shall spring up and grow great in old age, halleluia, they shall be fruitful and fragrant.

They shall declare how just is the Lord, halleluia, the strong one in whom there is no wrong.

Proemion and Sedro

Praise, thanksgiving, glory, honour and exaltation continnually and without ceasing at all times may we be worthy to offer to him, who has magnified

the memory of Mar (X) in heaven and on earth and made to flow from his bones remedies for the afflicted; to whom belongs glory, honour and worship at this time of Night, and at all times and seasons and hours and moments of the days of our life for ever, Amin.

When with festive praises and songs of the Holy Spirit we sing to you, Mar (X) of noble grace, we say to you with great joy: blessed are you, sea of remedies and pure source of healing; blessed are you, who were chosen from the womb like Jeremiah and Samuel; blessed are you, who were made steward over the treasure-house of your Lord. Now by your prayers may calamities cease, disturbances be quelled, dispute ended; may the scourge of wrath be removed, the sick healed, the weak strengthened; may the paralysed be made sound, the weary and the sorrowful be comforted; may the devils be cast out, temptations banished, sins be forgiven; and may the faithful departed be given rest in the dwelling of Jerusalem; that we and they may offer praise to him who gave you strength and victory, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Hymn of the Angels

As the angels and archangels on high in heaven sing praise, so we poor children of earth sing praise and say:

At all times and at all seasons, Glory to God in the heights and on earth, peace and tranquillity and good hope for the sons of men.

We praise you, we bless you, we worship you,

we raise a hymn of praise to you.

We give thanks to you because of your great glory, Lord our creator, king of heaven, God the Father almighty.

Lord God, only Son, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit,

Lord God, Lamb of God, Son and Word of the Father, who take away, or rather have taken away, the sin of the world have mercy upon us.

You who take away, or rather have taken away, the sin of the world, incline your ear to us and receive our prayers; you who sit in glory at the right hand of the Father, have compassion on us.

Because you only are holy; you only Lord Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amin.

At all times all the days of my life, I will bless and praise your name, which is holy and blessed for ever, and which remains for ever and ever.

Blessed are you, Lord almighty, God of our fathers, and your name is blessed and glorified in praise for ever.

To you belongs glory, to you belongs praise, to you belongs honour, God of all, Father of truth, with the only Son and the living Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever. Amin.

Lord Jesus Christ, do not shut the door of your mercy in our faces, Lord; we confess that we are sinners, have mercy upon us.

Your love made you descend from your place to us, Lord, by whose death our death was ended; have mercy upon us.

COMMON OF SAPRO

Introductory Prayer

Creator of the morning, who drive out the darkness and bring light and joy to the creation; create in us habits of virtue and drive from us all the darkness of sin; give us light and joy by the glorious rays of your grace, Lord our God, for ever.

Psalm 51

Have mercy on me, God, in your loving kindness; in the abundance of your mercy blot out my sin.

Wash me thoroughly from my guilt and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my fault and my sins are before me always.

Against you only have I sinned and done evil in your sight, that you may be justified in your words and vindicated in your judgement. For I was born in guilt and in sin did my mother conceive me.

But you take pleasure in truth and you have made known to me the secrets of your wisdom. Sprinkle me with your hyssop and I shall be clean; wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

Give me the comfort of your joy and gladness, and the bones which have been humbled shall rejoice. Turn away your face from my sins and blot out all my faults.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew your steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me from your presence and take not your holy Spirit from me.

But restore to me your joy and your salvation and let your glorious spirit sustain me; that I may teach the wicked your way and sinners may return to you.

Deliver me from blood, O God, God of my salvation, and my tongue shall praise your justice. Lord, open my lips and my mouth shall sing your praise.

For you do not take pleasure in sacrifices; by burnt offerings you are not appeased. The sacrifice of God is a humble spirit, a heart that is contrite God will not despise.

Do good in your good pleasure to Sion and build up the walls of Jerusalem. Then shall you be satisfied with sacrifices of truth and with whole burnt-offerings; then shall they offer bullocks upon your altar. And to you belongs the praise, O God.

Psalm 63

My God, you are my God, I will seek you.

My soul thirsts for you and my flesh seeks for you like the thirsty earth which is parched and begging for water.

So have I looked for you in truth, that I may see your power and your glory.

Because your loving-kindness is better than life and my lips shall praise you.

So I will bless you while I live and will lift up my hands in your name.

My soul shall be enriched as with marrow and fat and my mouth shall praise you with lips of praise.

I have remembered you upon my bed and in the night-time I have meditated on you.

For you have been my helper and in the shadow of your wings is my protection.

My soul follows after you and your right hand upholds me.

Those who seek to destroy my soul shall enter into the lower parts of the earth.

They shall be delivered over to the sword and shall be food for foxes; but the king shall rejoice in God.

Everyone who swears by him shall glory, but the mouth of those who speak lies shall be stopped. And to you belongs the praise, O God.

Psalm 113

Praise, you servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

May the Lord's name be blessed for ever and for ever.

From the rising of the sun to its setting great is the name of the Lord.

The Lord is high above all peoples and his glory is above the heavens.

Who is like the Lord, our God, who sits on high and looks upon the depths in heaven and on earth?

He raises up the poor from the dunghill, and makes him sit with the princes of the people.

He makes the barren woman keep house and be a joyful mother of children. And to you belongs the praise, O God.

Etro

By this incense which we present before you, Lord, may your will be satisfied; may your servants and your mother be honoured by it and may the faithful departed be pardoned, who have rested in your hope, our Lord and our God, for ever.

Conclusion

It is good to give thanks to the Lord and to sing praise to your name, Most High; to proclaim your grace in the morning and your faithfulness in the night. Lord, in the morning you shall hear my voice and in the morning I have prepared myself to appear before you. Lord, have compassion on your people; Lord, pardon and forgive the sins of all of us. Holy one, let your right hand rest upon us and pardon our infirmity, because your name is for ever.

COMMON OF THE THIRD HOUR

Introductory Prayer

Cleanse us, Lord, by repentance and by tears of compunction from every passion and stain and defilement of sin, and grant us the grace of victory in our lives at all times and for all the days of our life, Father, Son & Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

COMMON OF THE SIXTH HOUR

Introductory Prayer

Enlighten, Lord, the eyes of our minds by the light of your glory, that while we walk in it we may turn aside from the paths and snares of the enemy. Strengthen our hearts in your commandments and our hands in the doing of good. Direct, Lord God, our walking according to your word and our thoughts to meditation on you; keep our lips and our tongues by your help for the voice of your praise; establish the truth of your teaching in us and deliver us from every kind of sin, for in you is our hope and on you we call, our Lord and our God, for ever.

B'outho of Mār Balai

By the prayer of your mother and of all your saints have pity on us, Lord, and have pity on our dead.

May the memory of Mary be a blessing to us and may her prayer be a stronghold for our souls.

Prophets, apostles and holy martyrs, beseech and beg for mercy for us all.

Sprinkle, Lord, the dew of gladness on the faces of our fathers and brothers, who have rested in your hope.

Praise to him, who has magnified the memory of his mother and glorified the saints and raised up the dead.

By the prayer of your mother and of your saints, have pity on us, Lord, and have pity on our dead.

COMMON OF THE NINTH HOUR

Introductory Prayer

Receive, Lord, the souls of your servants in tabernacles of light and make them to dwell in the harbour of blessedness; give them rest in the glorious bosom of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, the Patriarchs, that on the great day of your glorious manifestation we may stand with them at your right hand, and offer fitting praise to you and your Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

B'outho of Mar Balai

Renew, full of mercy, your creatures by the resurrection,

Your servants and your worshippers who have slept in your hope.

Give rest and pardon to the dead, Lord, who have slept in your hope, and await your coming.

Give rest to those in the grave, heavenly King, and multiply forgiveness to the faithful departed.

In the bosom of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob make the rest, Lord, your servants who have slept in your hope.

Glory to Christ who calls the dead and they rise without corruption and sing praise.

Their bodies and their souls shall cry together: blessed is he who has come and will come and raise the dead.

RAMSHO ON MONDAY

Introductory Prayer & Psalms (from the common)

Eqbo

I have sinned against heaven and in your sight and I am not worthy to be called your son: take me as a hired servant and let me be a servant in your house, because I have sinned.

Proemion and Sedro

Praise, thanksgiving, glory, honour and exaltation, continually and without ceasing at all times, may we be worthy to offer to him, who has magnified the memory of his mother and his saints and has pity on the faithful departed in his mercy, to whom belongs glory and honour and worship at this time of Evening and at all times and seasons and hours and moments of the days of our life for ever, Amin.

Lord of hosts and God of spirits and of all flesh, in whose eyes the death of your chosen ones is precious and their memory acceptable; remember our weakness by reason of this incense, which we present to you in our frailty and sin; receive our prayers by the intercession of the holy and glorious and ever-virgin blessed Mary; and by the prayers of the holy patriarchs, the prophets, apostles, preachers, evangelists, martyrs, confessors, teachers of mysteries and just men; and of Mar John the messenger and baptist and fore-runner, and of Mar Stephen the glorious head of the deacons and first-born of martyrs, and of all the noble ones who

fought for the true faith and enlightened the holy Church with your knowledge, and overthrew and brought to an end heresy; remember in your mercy the faithful departed, raise up their souls and their bodies and place them among the companies of your chosen ones, and we and they will offer you praise and thanksgiving now and always and for ever, Amen.

Qolo

In love and faith.

Accept Lord this incense from our hands like the incense of Aaron, which kept away death from the people.

Praise him, all you peoples.

May the incense, which your servants have offered you for the satisfaction of your mercy, be for our pardon and the forgiveness of our sins.

Barekmor. Glory be to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Glory to you, Lord, whose praise is in heaven and on earth; those in heaven and those on earth praise your name.

From age to age and for ever, Amin.

As you accepted the incense and the supplication of Aaron, so accept the incense which your worshippers have offered you.

Of the Mother of God

The archangel brought a greeting of peace to the daughter of David and announced to her and said: the Lord is with you and shall come forth from you.

Holy virgin, mother who gave birth to God, beseech your only begotten Son, that he may have mercy upon us all.

Mary was a ship; she bore, she carried, she was laden with the pilot who is the Lord of all creation.

The bush, which Moses the prophet saw on Sinai was an image of you, Mary mother of God.

Of the Saints

Holy prophets and apostles, sons of the kingdom, pray that we may not be drowned in the troubled sea of sin.

The prophets sowed in suffering, the apostles reaped in joy, and the doctors gathered a harvest full of joy.

Holy martyrs, servants of the most High God, may your prayers be for us a high wall and a house of refuge.

The martyrs saw the Son, who extended his hands on the cross, and surrendered their necks to every torture because of his love.

Of Penitence

The Lord is faithful in his words.

Your holy mouth has promised and said: call and I will answer; knock and I will open,

Your promise does not fail.

We have called upon you, as you have said, answer us, as you have promised; accept our service, and in your mercy respond to our requests.

Let us beg without ceasing, let us pray and not grow weary, while there is time to beg for mercy from our Lord.

May our prayer be pleasing to you and may our petition enter into your presence, and like the smoke of incense may it be accepted before your majesty,

Of the Departed

In the Jerusalem which is above and in the Church of those upon earth, make memory, Lord, of your servants, who have slept in your hope.

May the faithful departed, who ate your holy body and drank your living blood, stand, Lord, at your right hand.

Christ, full of mercy, let your sweet voice be heard by those who lie in the dust, who were clothed in you in baptism.

Give rest, O our Saviour, to your servants, who have slept in your hope, in the world which does not pass away, on the great day of your coming.

Lord, have mercy upon us and help us.

Etro

Accept, Lord, in your compassion the incense of your servants and be appeased by the smoke offered by your priests and be pleased with the service of your worshippers; make thereby a good memory of your mother and your saints; give rest to all the faithful departed. Christ the Son, who are worshipped and glorified with your Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Our Lord Jesus Christ.

Not for judgement, Lord, and not for condemnation be to us your body and your blood, which we

have received, but for the pardon of sins and forgiveness and for resurrection at your right hand, halleluia, and for an open face before you.

You shall give them to drink from your torrent of delight.

May your body, Lord, which we have received and your living blood, which we have drunk in faith, be a bridge and a passage for us, that we may be delivered by it from the fire and from Gehenna, halleluia, and inherit life.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Glory to Christ the King, who has crowned and exalted his worshippers in the four quarters of the earth, and made David a harp, and behold the churches with the monasteries sing to it, halleluia, blessed is he who sings to it.

From age to age and for ever, Amin.

Glory to that grace, which descended and dwelt in the den of lions and shut the mouth of the beasts, that they might not ravage the fair beauty of Daniel, halleluia, blessed is he who delivered him.

Of the Mother God

The virgin, who was able to bear the hidden power which bears heaven and earth, behold, she intercedes with him by her prayer on behalf of sinners, who call on her in faith, halleluia, may her prayer be with us.

At the victory of David the King the Hebrew maidens beat upon their tambourines; and in memory of the blessed one angels and men sing praise and thanksgiving, halleluia, to the Lord who

who chose her.

For ever let there be memory made of the blessed virgin, mother of God, who brought forth for us in her virginity Christ the King, the Saviour of the whole creation, halleluia, may her prayer be with us.

For ever and ever the day of the memory of the holy virgin Mary shall not pass away; for ever and ever abides the child who came from her, and his kingdom shall not end, halleluia, for ever and ever.

Of the Saints

Our Lord called his disciples and commanded them: do not go in the way of the Gentiles and do not enter into the house of the Samaritans and do not draw near to the teaching of the Pharisees, halleluia, cursed be their teaching.

Simon the head of the apostles, and Paul the elect and John who baptised your Lord, be intercessors on behalf of the flock which you fed by the waters of faith, halleluia, and lead it to pasture.

The martyrs were spiritual clusters, whom their judges pressed like grapes, and their blood flowed on the earth and they were sacrifices to God who crowned them, halleluia, and magnified them.

You martyrs, who would not offer incense before vain and worthless idols, kings now lift the crowns from their heads and worship before your bones, halleluia, may your prayers be with us.

Of One Saint

More fair and lovely than the sun or the moon is your memory, O Mar (X); the sun gives light by

day and the moon by night, but your beauty at all times, halleluia, may your prayer be with us.

Our Father, Mar (X), you are like a tree which grows by a stream of water and its head reaches to heaven and its fruits give help to the sons of men, halleluia, may your prayer be with us.

Of Sunday

Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised.

Great is the day of Sunday and blessed is he who keeps it in faith; because on it our Lord rose from the grave and the nations confessed the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, halleluia, one God.

Taste and see how good the Lord is.

On this passing Sunday you gave me your body and blood to eat, Son of God; on that Sunday, which does not pass, make us all worthy to exult at your right hand, halleluia, and to behold your compassion.

Of Repentance

David, the king and prophet, sang and said in the fifty first psalm, have mercy on me, O God, and wash me thoroughly from the iniquity which my hands have committed, halleluia, and have mercy upon me.

David prophesied and said: the Lord will come and heal the broken-hearted; our heart was broken by sin and Christ healed it by the waters of baptism, halleluia, blessed is he who heals it.

Lord, have mercy upon us; Lord, receive our service and our prayers; may your grace rest upon us, that grace which stood by the martyrs in their

trials, halleluia, and gave them strength.

May the hidden Father keep us and the Son protect us and the Holy Spirit deliver us from the nets and snares of the enemy, who fights against us without ceasing, halleluia, keep him from us.

Of the Departed

With the blessed martyrs, who loved you, and with the saints, who pleased you by their way of life, make memory of our departed; make them worthy to stand at your right hand, halleluia, and give them rest.

Give rest and remembrance, Son of God, to the departed who received your body, and when your coming is revealed, let them fly to meet you with faces unveiled, halleluia, that they may praise you.

Grant that our fathers and brothers who slept and took their rest in your hope, Jesus our Lord, may be worthy of your kingdom with your saints, who did your will and were pleasing in your sight.

Our Saviour heard the voice of the groaning of the dead on the top of the tree on Golgotha, and was moved to descend and break the yoke of death from the necks of those who slept, halleluia, and to comfort them.

Quqlion

Blessed is he whose iniquity is forgiven, halleluia, and whose sins are hidden:

Blessed is the man whose sin the Lord does not reckon, halleluia, and there is no deceit in his heart.

Because I was silent, my bones wasted away, halleluia, while I cried out all the day.

Because night and day your hand was heavy upon me, halleluia, and my sickness turned within my breast to destroy me.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Eqbo

I confess my offences and my sins before you, and I beg of you, have mercy upon me.

Proemion and Sedro (Of Repentance)

Praise... to the mighty and strong, who alone is good, who bestows his gifts freely; who is angry with us that we may repent, though he himself is without passion; to whom belongs glory and honour and worship at this time of Evening and at all times and seasons and hours and moments of the days of our life for ever. Amin.

Lord our God, sea of goodness and fountain of mercies, who are gentle and kind to those who repent and a lover of those who turn to you, and who draw near to those who take refuge in you; we, then, who have departed from truth and justice, lay before you the vehemence of our penitence alone, while we groan and beseech your long-suffering spirit, that the grace of your mercy may quickly come to us and stand before your dread wrath which is upon us, and annul the writ of judgement which is against us. Do not turn your face from us in your mercy, do not punish us by the infliction of the sword of wrath, do not cast us from your presence, O good one, so that we become wretched and deprived of your compassion; do not turn away from us, O gentle one, because of our evil deeds, do not hold our

wickedness against us for ever, do not disregard those who repent before you. And now, O Lord, be reconciled, be converted, have pity, have mercy, forgive and pardon us your servants, who in the sorrow of repentance pray before you; cleanse and purify us, hallow and keep us, make us true penitents, make us perfect guardians of your law. Deliver us from evil men and number us among your elect, make us and all our faithful departed worthy of the Church which is on high, that we and they may offer praise and thanksgiving to you and to your Father and to your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

In the evening Abraham called upon you on the mountain-top and you answered him, O lover of men; and in the evening we call upon you, come to our help, O God, full of mercy, halleluia, and have mercy upon us.

In the evening Hezekiah called upon you and you delivered him from the power of the Assyrian; and in the evening we call upon you, deliver us, Lord, from the evil one and his powers, halleluia, who fights against us.

On you soul and body call, that you may have compassion on them, while they are in this world; when the one is separated from the other, they cannot make petition for their offences at the seat of judgement, halleluia, have compassion on them both.

Be to us, Lord, a day which this passing even-

ing shall not overtake and may your cross be a wall to protect us against the evil one and his powers, halleluia, who fights against us.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

We call upon you, Lord our Lord, come to our help, hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

Lord our Lord, Lord of the Watchers and the angels, hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

In the evening when the light of the sun sets upon earth, may I be enlightened, Lord, to praise your creation; may your word be a lamp to my feet, Son of God, and in place of the sun may it give light to me, and I will walk by it.

At the time of evening the priests sang in praise; and the sacrifices Moses were offered in the evening; evening and morning the law prescribed that sacrifices should be offered, and the priests were moved to offer praise to your godhead in the evening.

In the time of evening instead of all sacrifices give thanks, and instead of holocausts offer pure prayer in love; and he who has mouth and word and tongue ought to give thanks for the creatures which are silent.

Praise to you at this time of evening from your flock, for which you were sacrificed as an offering in the evening; she sings praise to you who gave her your blood to drink on the cross and she takes pleasure in your flesh and blood, glory be to you.

The evening has come upon me and has placed

me in the watch of the night; be to me a sun, Lord, in the evening and I will walk by you.

Conclusion

Lord Jesus Christ, do not close the door of your mercy upon our faces, Lord; we confess that we are sinners, have mercy upon us.

Your love made you descend from your place to us, Lord, by whose death our death was ended, have mercy upon us.

Qaumo (from the Common)

SOUTORO ON MONDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Of Repentance)

Praise ... to the good Lord, who has compassion on sinners and takes pleasure in those who repent and turn to him; to the rich one, who loves the poor who beg from him and rejoices in those who knock at his door; to whom belongs glory and honour and worship at this time of Soutoro and at all times and seasons and hours and moments of the days of our life for ever. Amin.

God, who are fountain of goodness to those who knock at the door of repentance and beg for the mercy of your grace; we in our weakness beg and beseech you in penitence; have compassion on us, Lord, in mercy not in anger, make us turn from error and watch over us, Lord; bind us by your pure and holy love that we may seek and love and cleave to you alone; and when we have received deliver-

ance from our sins, make us worthy of the crowns of the workers of justice; and there we will offer you praise and thanksgiving, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

On the sea of your mercies I gaze, God, the only Son, because my offences are many and my faults have gained strength. Sprinkle me with your cleansing hyssop and wash me in the tears of my eyes. I beseech you, Lord, by the love of him who begot you, do not let those who hate me mock me, but let the angels rejoice over one sinner who repents of his fault, and let them say: blessed is the Lord, whose door is open to those who repent, halleluia, by night and by day.

Look, Lord, upon my weakness because I have sinned much and have angered you and I do not know in whom I may find refuge. I approached the physicians and they spent their medicines on me and the abcess remains infected and there is none to bind it up. I heard of you, good physician, that you had many medicines and that, he receives help who approaches you. By the love of the Father who begot you and by the prayer of her who bore you, halleluia, pardon me my offences.

Lovely was the voice of the sinful woman, when she said to the seller of ointments: give me oil and take gold in payment; give me oil of the best, that I may mix it with the tears of my eyes, and I will go and anoint the first-born from on high, and I trust in God that by this oil, which I have taken from you,

my sins and offences will be forgiven. When she took the oil and went, our Lord saw her faith, halleluia, and forgave her her offences.

Lord, let me not die in my sins; now I offer you the tears of my eyes, a bribe that you love; I do not offer oxen or lambs or goats or doves or young pigeons, but two tears of my eyes like the sinful woman of the house Simon; accept them and have pity upon me; by the love of the Father who begot you and by the prayer of the virgin who bore you, halleluia, forgive me my sins.

B'outho of Mar Ephrem

Lord, have mercy on us, Lord, receive our service, and send us from your treasure-house compassion, mercy and forgiveness.

When you stand at prayer, recollect your mind with passion and put a bridle on your thoughts and keep them in your heart.

Let not your body stand there and your soul be distracted by affairs, but let your body be a church and your mind a glorious sanctuary.

Let your mouth be a censer and your lips a smoke of incense and let your tongue be a minister to appease the godhead.

Great is your glory, Lord of all, beyond the praise of those who praise you, for you have greatly loved our nature; glory to you for our redemption.

O you who hear prayers and answer requests, hear our prayer and be reconciled with us and answer in your mercy our requests.

Psalms etc. (from the Common)

LILIO ON MONDAY

Introductory Prayer & Psalms (from the Common)

Awaken and raise me up from the sleep of forgetfulness to the praise of your majesty, O Lord God.

Your mercy has awakened me to praise you in the middle of the night; grant me forgiveness of offences, O Lord God.

I have remembered that the Watchers never sleep and like them I have risen; I will praise you, O lover of men.

I have remembered that I have sinned and in sorrow my tears have flowed; let your mercy be moved towards me, and pardon me all that I have sinned against you.

I have remembered by night your worshipful and holy name, and I have risen to give thanks to you and to praise you, O lover of men.

I have sinned, Lord, and you have not taken vengeance upon me; I repent and you have received me: let your mercy be moved towards me, and pardon me all that I have sinned against you.

You who hear and do not disregard, who answer and save and deliver, let your mercy be moved towards me, and pardon me all that I have sinned against you.

My offences are many and at the seat of judgement behold they confront me; let your mercy be moved towards me and pardon me all that I have sinned against you.

As you pardoned the offences of the sinful

woman in the house of Simon, pardon me my offences, Lord God.

In the Jerusalem which is above and in the Church which is on earth, make memory, Lord, of your servants who have rested in your hope.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. From age to age and for ever. Amin.

Glory to you, Lord, whom the Watchers cannot look upon and behold the earthly Adam carries you in his hands.

Kurieeleison, kurieeleison, kurieeleison.

FIRST QAUMO

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

My bones shall cry from the grave that a virgin has brought forth God, and if I doubt may I be cast out from the truth; and if there is doubt in my mind, with Judas may I be cast into hell.

Kurieeleison, kurieeleison, kurieeleison. Lord have mercy upon us, Lord have mercy upon us, Lord answer and have mercy upon us; glory to you, O Lord, glory to you, O Lord, glory to you, our hope for ever; Barekmor. Staumen kalos Kurieeleison.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Mother of God)

Praise... to the holy one, who made holy her who bore him; to the great one, who made great the virgin who was his mother; to the exalted one who looked upon the lowliness of his handmaid and

made her the marriage-chamber of his majesty, and who has honoured her festival in the Church his bride; to whom belongs glory and honour and worship at this time of Night and at all times and seasons and hours and moments of the days of our life for ever. Amin.

We make memory of the chariot of flesh and holy virgin mother, whom Ezechiel in his prophecy called the closed door, which was not to be opened until the Lord God of Israel should enter by it, he who is true God, equal to his Father in the height of his godhead and equal to his mother in the lowliness of his humanity; and therefore we will praise and exalt and honour her who is higher than all the ranks of angels, in that she was the mother of their Lord and gave to suck milk from her breast to her Creator; and according to her prophecy we say to her: blessed are you who took away the shame from among women; blessed are you, palace of mysteries, in whom dwelt the king of kings, whose kingdom will never end; blessed are you above all those who were redeemed by your Son. And so, while we exalt with the voice of praise the Son who came forth from you, we beg that by your prayers our offences may be pardoned and our faithful departed may be given rest in heavenly pleasures, and with them we will offer praise to Christ our Lord who came forth from you, to his Father and his Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever. Amin.

Qolo

A young maiden of the house of David, whose

name was Mary, was the chariot which carried the Saviour of the world. It seems to me that she was much greater than the chariot which Ezechiel saw; this had faces and wheels which spoke, but Mary had a mouth to sing praise to you, O Lord, halleluia, may her prayer assist us.

Virgin, mother of God, your memory is a benediction; respond to the petitions of those who are far and near; give health to him who is sick, give comfort to him who is in distress, and drive away the evil one from him whom he torments; by your prayer and intercession may mercy be shown to us, halleluia, may your prayer assist us.

Glory be to the Father...

Let everyone who has mouth and tongue and word call Mary blessed, who is worthy of blessings; blessed is she who was the blessed field in which the ear of corn grew, the source of joy; blessed is she who was the chariot and her knees were the wheels, and in her womb of flesh she bore the Saviour of the world, halleluia, may her prayer assist us.

From age to age...

How to call you, I know not, daughter of David; and what name to give you, Mary, I cannot tell. If I call you virgin, I see a son who sucks at your breast; if I call you mother, your virginity remains; therefore I will call you mother of God, that the learned may be put to shame and the disputant who would question your motherhood, halleluia, cursed be he who would question it.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

May your prayer be with us, blessed one, may your prayer be with us; may the Lord hear your prayers and have pity on us.

Full of mercy, pray and beseech him who is full of mercy, that he may show mercy to the souls of those who ask for mercy.

The holy virgin called me to-day that I should speak of her; let us purge our hearing that her fair story may not be dishonoured. Second heaven, in whose bosom rested the Lord of the heights and came forth to drive away the darkness from the face of the earth.

Blessed among women, by whom the curse upon the earth was uprooted and the sentence of judgement came to an end from henceforth. Mystery of purity, full of the beauty of holiness, my mouth is too little to tell your story.

Daughter, of the poor, who were the mother of the Son of God, and gave wealth to the world in need that it might live from it; ship, who carried the blessings and the treasures of the house of the Father, and came and poured out your wealth on our barren earth.

Glory to the Father who chose Mary in her humility; worship to the Son who in humility descended and dwelt in her; thanksgiving to the Spirit, who likes to make his dwelling in the humble; to him whose nature is one in three be glory.

By the prayer of her who carried you for nine months, Son of God, remove from us the scourge of wrath.

Blessed be the glory of the Lord... (from the Common)

SECOND QAUMO

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

You are the heroes who conquered the kings of the earth; not by pointed arrows or by sharpened swords, but by the power of the cross you overthrew the error of the demons.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Saints)

Praise... to the one holy Father who dwells in the souls of those who fear him; to the one worshipful Son who abides in the bones of his saints; to the one Holy Spirit who weaves crowns of glory for his athletes; to whom belongs glory and honour and worship at this time of Night and at all times and seasons and hours and moments of the days of our life, for ever, Amin.

When we desire to offer our praises to the prophets and apostles and martyrs and confessors and doctors of orthodox faith and to exalt them with songs of the Holy Spirit, because of the weakness of our speech and because our mind is immersed in the mire of sin, we are not able to praise them as is right and fitting; but since they have been made advocates and intercessors for us and have been given authority over the treasury of their Lord; therefore we will offer our prayers to them and address our supplications to them that they may ask for us from their Lord pardon of offences and

forgiveness of sins, and rest and a good remembrance of the faithful departed; and we will offer praise to the Father who crowns them, to the worshipful Son who honours them and to the Holy Spirit who perfects and consummates their conflicts, now and always and for ever. Amin.

Qolo

We remember Moses the fountainhead of prophecy and Simon, head of the apostles, and Paul the master-builder, who wrote to us in a letter to the Romans, that we should take part in the remembrance of the just, who loved God with all their heart; by their prayer and their petition may mercy be shown to us, halleluia, may their prayer assist us.

Moses is the head of the Old, Simon of the New; both resemble one another and God dwelt in them. Moses brought down the tables of the Law, Simon received the keys of the kingdom; Moses built the earthly tabernacle, Simon built the Church, for the Old and for the New, glory to you, O Lord, halleluia, may their prayer assist us.

Glory be to the Father. .

John, the preacher of truth, Stephen and the noble Theodore, and George the martyr, Sergius and Bacchus, the noble warriors, and Mar Kuriakose, and his mother Julitta, Shamouni the blessed mother with her seven children, and the forty holy martyrs and Mar (X), the elect of God, halleluia, may your prayer assist us.

From age to age...

There are three martyrs who are firm seals and the deceitful evil one cannot enter between them. John was killed by the sword of Herod, Stephen was stoned and the noble Mar George passed from the wheel to the sword. By their prayer and petition may mercy be shown to us, halleluia, may their prayers assist us.

B'outho of Mar Ephrem

Lord have mercy on us by the prayer of your servants.

By their prayer and their petition have mercy on our souls.

May the prophets who spoke of you by the Spirit, the apostles who announced your revelation, and the martyrs who died for your love, intercede with you for us; have mercy upon us.

Make memory, O our Saviour, of the prophets, apostles and martyrs, the just and righteous, and help us by their prayers.

Pray for us, holy ones, to him whose will you did, that he may withdraw and remove from us the scourge and rod of wrath.

Glory to the strong one who strengthened you, prophets, apostles and martyrs, who conquered and triumphed by the great sign of the cross.

Lord have mercy on us by the prayers of your servants.

By their prayer and their petition have mercy on our souls.

Blessed be the glory of the Lord... etc (from the Common)

THIRD QAUMO

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

At the outer door Simon stood and wept; Rabbi, open your door, because I am your disciple; heaven and earth will weep for me, because I have lost the keys of the kingdom.

Proemion and Sedro (Of Repentance)

Praise... to the door of mercy which is open to sinners, and to the harbour of life which awaits mortal men; to the cleansing hyssop which purifies those who are stained and yearns for the penitent; to whom belongs glory and honour and worship at this time of Night and at all times and seasons and hours and moments of the days of our life for ever, Amin.

Lord almighty, God everlasting, creator and giver of life to all flesh, who created man in your image and gave him a law that he might live a life without blame; and after he had sinned gave him the pledge by grace that he should rise again; now Lord, turn to your servants who have bent the necks of their souls and bodies in sorrow before you; receive them according to your love of mankind, because you do not desire the death of a sinner, but that in penitence he may turn from his evil way and live; you are he who received the repentance of the Ninivites and turned aside the wrath which was threatening them; you are he who received the tears of the adulterous woman and the repentance of Zacchaeus the publican, and the confession of Manasses and the faith of the thief; you are he who wills that

all men should be saved and come to the knowledge of the truth; you are he who received the prodigal son, who squandered his possessions, and had compassion on him in fatherly mercy; and now, O Lord, receive our penitence; make us stand before you without shame; wipe out the record of our sins and bestow on us pardon of our faults; give rest to the faithful departed, that we and they may offer you praise and thanksgiving, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Your servants shall give thanks to you, Lord, halleluia.

By night let us rise and give thanks to the Son of God; for by night there will be a cry, the Lord is coming; the just and righteous, prophets, apostles and holy martyrs will go forth to meet him, and enter with him the marriage-chamber, full of joy; they will inherit life and the kingdom and sing praise, halleluia, to the Lord of glory.

And your holy ones will bless you, halleluia.

There is no night when I have not remembered you upon my bed, Lord, and by night I meditated on you, because you are greatly to be feared; I heard the voice of Daniel, saying, that a stream of fire flows from your presence; woe to me, because my offences are many, and I must pass through it; if your grace shall persuade you, your mercy will be upon me, halleluia, by your mercy have pity on me.

Glory be to the Father...

In the middle of the night David arose to give praise for the wonders of the godhead and the

judgements of the most High; he looked on the heaven and saw the firmament, the stars and the beauty of their courses; he saw the peace and calm of the creation and his soul was filled with wonder, and he gave thanks to you, Lord, halleluia, because he saw its marvels.

From age to age...

Tell me, King David, what is the praise which you sing by day and by night? Halleluia is the praise which the Watchers and the angels sing. The Holy Spirit taught it to me and I taught it to the priests, and behold the churches and the monasteries sing with one accord, halleluia, glory to the Lord.

B'outho of Mar Balai

You who have compassion on sinners, have compassion on us on the day of your judgement,

And forgive us our offences in the abundance of your grace.

At your door, compassionate one, those who are afflicted knock; answer their requests in your mercy.

Your door is a door of mercy, Jesus full of mercy; he who enters burdened with sins, goes out loaded with mercy.

Our Father in heaven, we beseech you, receive our service and have mercy upon us.

Glory to him who said: call and I will answer; knock and I will open; ask and I will give.

Lord of those above and hope of those below, receive our service and have mercy upon us.

Halleluia... Proemion and Sedro, Magnificat, Psalms, Commemoration of Saints (from the Common).

Qolo

God called me to the festival of Mar John; if I go, I have great fear; if I stay away, I am afraid. If I go, I remember my sins; if I stay, I will become a stranger. By the blood which flowed from the side of the Son of God, may my offences be pardoned and I will cry to you, glory to you, O Lord, halleluia, may his prayer assist us.

The noble Mar John has summoned me to his festival; what gift I should offer him, my mind knows not. Priests will offer prayer and petition, and deacons the smoke of their incense; the rich will give alms, the poor supplication. The Lord will hear their prayers and show mercy to me, halleluia, may his prayer assist us.

Glory be to the Father...

The Church calls you blessed, John the elect, because the blessing which our Lord gave was communicated to you. Blessed are you who hated this passing world; blessed are you who desired the love of Christ; blessed are you, when you shall hear the voice of your Lord, when he says to you: come enter into the inheritance of the kingdom and the life which does not pass away, halleluia, may your prayer assist us.

From age to age...

More than incense and chosen spices of the earth your memory was pleasing to God, Mar John

the elect, whose flesh bore the burden of your way of life, vigil and fasting and the labour of asceticism. The angels will go forth to meet you and receive you that with them you may rejoice and take pleasure in Christ who has magnified you, halleluia, may your prayer assist us.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

We call upon you, Lord our Lord, come to our help, hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

Lord our Lord, Lord of the Watchers and the angels, hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

In the middle of the night David awoke to give praise, that he might rise and give thanks for the wonders of the Godhead. Do you also now in the middle of the night rise up wisely and with the psalms of David chant praise spiritually.

For him who awakes to sing praise by night the power of the night and the darkness is driven away; for him who praises the godhead by night, the night is as the day, on which he rises to sing praise.

By you, Lord, may I be enlightened, for you are as the day for one who loves you. You are the light, Lord, enlighten my eyes that I may see your compassion. The way of the world is a net full of all snares; he who walks by you does not stumble, because you are the day.

The Watchers in the heights who never sleep will praise you, Lord, in the place of those on earth whom the sleep of night keeps silent the sea will

praise you, the dry land will praise you, the air will praise you, who are praised by your works, to you be glory.

Hymn of the Angels (from the Common)

SAPRO ON MONDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Psalms 51 & 63 (from the Common)

I have come before you and I have worshipped before your throne; Lord of heaven, pardon me all that I have sinned against you.

I rose in the morning that I might confess my faults to you, O lover of men; pardon me all that I have sinned against you.

I beg of you and I long for your mercy, good and gentle one; pardon me all that I have sinned against you.

You drew Simon from the raging of the sea, draw your Church, Lord, from schisms and disputes.

Light and Son of Light, abiding in light and dwelling in light, make me worthy of that light which the darkness does not overtake.

The light gladdens the creation at the hour of morning and all that are in it stand and sing praise and thanksgiving.

The world saw your light and was gladdened when it was in gloom, and behold it sings praise with its children for ever.

Pure and holy one, whom the living fire serves, receive our service and answer in your mercy our requests.

I have sinned, Lord, and you have not taken vengeance on me; I repent and you have received me; may your mercy be moved towards me, and pardon me all that I have sinned against you.

You who hear and do not disregard, who answer and redeem and save, may your mercy be moved towards me, and pardon me all that I have sinned against you.

I have received, Lord, your body, and by your blood my offences have been pardoned; do not leave me in Sheol, you who are the resurrection of the children of Adam.

In the Jerusalem which is above and in the Church on earth make memory, Lord, of your servants who have slept in your hope.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Glory to you, our Lord, whose praise is in heaven and on earth; those in heaven and those on earth praise your name.

Psalm 113 (from the Common)

Awaken me, Lord, to the voice of praise by the mouth of the angels, that I may sing your praise in the morning; I have opened my mouth to sing praise, that I may give thanks; my Lord and my God, have mercy upon me.

Proemion and Sedro

Praise... to the blessed nature and fountain of blessedness, who has magnified the memory of his mother in heaven and on earth; to him whom the holy martyrs longed for and with whose love they were on fire; to him whom the souls of the righteous

worship and the prophets, apostles, just men, fathers, doctors and confessors praise; to whom belongs glory and honour and worship at this time of Morning and at all times and seasons and hours and moments of the days of our life for ever. Amin.

Lord God, everlasting light, who were born at the end of time from the virgin Mary, you who give light to those in heaven and give glory on earth to those who glorify you; you are he who made our fathers great in the beauty of fear and of pure love, and enlightened the prophets by the signs of mysteries and revelations, and magnified the apostles by miracles and the voice of preaching, and honoured the martyrs with crowns of victory, and gave wisdom to the doctors and adorned the righteous with love of labours, so that they offered you the fruit of praise; enlighten and instruct your Church with knowledge and good works by the splendour of the saints, even as by their intercession we beseech you to make us imitators of them in faith and hope and love and virtue; that we may come to a blessed end and to the lot which has fallen to them; and we and our faithful departed may be worthy of the heavenly kingdom, and we will offer praise and thanksgiving to you and your Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever. Amin.

Qolo

Answer me, Lord, and hear my prayer, halleluia,

Like the incense which Aaron offered may our incense be received; and like the prayer of the Ninivites receive our service; and as you answered

Jonah in the sea, answer your servants who call upon you.

And may my cry enter into your presence, halleluia.

May the smoke of incense, which we offer to your holy name, be a sweet odour for the satisfaction of your mercy, and be reconciled with us in your compassion, our God full of mercy.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to the mercy of your grace, Jesus God, because your bounty flows over the whole world, and when the Ninivites called upon you, you delivered them from wrath.

From age to age...

May the perfume of our incense be pleasing to you, as the incense of Aaron and as the incense which Zachariah offered in the holy temple, and as the prayer which Phineas prayed and kept death from the people.

Of the Mother of God

Most High, who are exalted in glory on a high throne, and were pleased to be carried in the womb of the blessed virgin, make your peace and tranquillity dwell in the four quarters of the creation.

From the ranks of fire a Watcher flew and descended and came to Nazareth to Mary, and announced to her and said: the Lord is with you and shall come forth from you, he who is the Saviour of the whole creation.

As the fire rested on the bush and the bush was not burnt, so God descended and rested on the virgin; he was pleased to take flesh from her and he

did not break the seal of her virginity.

What have I to do with you, you Jews, Mary answered and said; for I am kept sealed and I am no adulteress; my Lord was pleased with me and I became his mother and he sucked milk like an infant.

Of the Saints

By the prayers, Lord of all, of the prophets who loved you, and by the intercession of the apostles who proclaimed your gospel, make your peace and tranquillity dwell in the four quarters of the creation.

The holy martyrs were clothed with divine strength and descended and stood in the conflict with impious kings; they broke through the ranks of the enemy and carried off crowns of victory.

The martyrs hated the goods of this passing world and renounced fathers and brothers and nation and race and desired death for the sake of Jesus, and behold their memory is glorious.

The martyrs saw Christ hanging on the wood and his side pierced with a lance, and blood and water flowing from it; and they hastened to encourage one another: come let us die for our Lord.

Of Penitence

In your light we shall see light, Jesus full of light; you are the true light which enlightens the whole creation; enlighten us with your joyous light, splendour of the Father in heaven.

Pure and holy one, who dwell in the habitations of light, keep from us evil passions and thoughts of

hatred and grant us to do deeds of justice with purity of heart.

God who accepted the lamb of Abel the innocent and the offering of Noah the just and the sacrifice of Abraham, accept our fasting and our prayer and answer in your mercy our petitions.

Come sinners, beseech and beg for forgiveness, for the door of the Lord is open to him who knocks at it, and everyone who asks receives, and to him who begs it is given.

Of the Departed

Make a good memory, Lord, of the faithful departed, who ate your holy body and drank your living blood; let them stand at your right hand on the day when your majesty appears.

The departed in Sheol await you, Lord, Lord of all; make your light shine upon them, Lord, and shed on them the dew of your mercy, that Gehenna may not draw near them and the worm may not fasten on their flesh.

May the faithful departed be fed at your table and be satisfied with your good things and drink of your fountain and be drunk with the riches of your house and may they praise your worshipful name.

Pardon and forgive the offences of our fathers and brothers who have slept and reposed in your hope, Lord God, and write their names in the book of life in your kingdom.

Lord have mercy upon us and help us.

Etro

By this incense which we present before you,

Lord, may your will be satisfied; may your servants and your mother be honoured by it, and may the faithful departed be pardoned who have rested in your hope, our Lord and our God for ever.

Qolo

Rich and poor together.

In the morning let us hasten to prayer like Abraham to the sacrifice; that on the great morning which is to come we may see Christ and he may say to us: Come in peace, good and trusty servants, come, enter and inherit the kingdom and life which does not pass away.

They shall pass but you shall remain.

The night has passed, as it is written, and the day has approached and has come; awake my brothers and rise up to pray, while there is time, for our Lord said in his Gospel: to him who calls me I will answer, and to him who knocks I will open, and there shall be mercy upon him.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory be to the Trinity which awaits us as a court of judgement; glory be to the Trinity which forgives our offences; glory be to you, O God, because the darkness will not overtake anyone who believes in you, because your light dwells in him.

From age to age...

God is a spirit and seeks those who worship in spirit; blessed is he who worships him in spirit and in truth; the prophets worshipped him in spirit and the apostles in the Holy Spirit, and, behold, the Church and her children worship and sing praise.

Of the Mother of God

From the Father the Lord came forth to us and from the daughter of David the Saviour, and from Bethlehem the bread of life for the people who believed in him; worshipful is the Father who sent his Son, blessed is Mary who bore him, blessed is the church who received him and behold she sings praise.

I passed by Bethlehem and I heard a voice in a cave; it was Mary who was singing to her Son, and thus she spoke to him: blessed am I, my Son, who became your mother, blessed am I who gave you milk to suck, and if a sign from you did not permit me, I would not approach you.

Let all generations among all peoples call Mary blessed, who was worthy to become mother to the Son of God; he came forth from her while the seals of her virginity were kept unbroken; behold the day of her remembrance is honoured in heaven and on earth.

Like to a pearl without flaw, which is set in the crown of the king, is the holy virgin mother of God; it is turned to all sides and its brightness gives light like the sun; behold the day of her remembrance is honoured in heaven and on earth.

Of the Saints

Our Lord Jesus sent twelve physicians to the four corners of the creation, and thus he said to them: drive out devils from men and heal those who are sick; freely you received the gift, freely give of it.

Glory to the Son of God, who has power on sea and land and chose simple men to be preachers;

from the sea he chose Peter and from the road Paul, and made them builders of the holy Church.

The blessed martyrs were ascending to that Jerusalem which is in heaven and the Holy Spirit met them and greeted them: come in peace, my brothers and my sons, children of the heavenly marriage-chamber, come, enter, inherit the kingdom and life which does not pass away.

You martyrs, intercede with God for us that he may have mercy upon all of us in his loving-kindness, and that he may deliver us from the judgement, which shall be at the end of time, and that we may behold you when you receive your crowns of victory.

Of a Saint

Blessed are you, blessed father, noble Mar (X), whom the evil world did not stain with all its pleasures; like a bird you escaped from its snares and fled to the desert and were delivered, and the day of your remembrance is honoured in heaven and on earth.

Blessed Mar (X), beg for mercy from God for the assembly which celebrates your memory, and has come to your festival; may he bestow peace and tranquillity upon us and years of abundance from his rich treasure-house, full of blessings.

Of Repentance

From the pit of misery and the mire of corruption and the outer darkness deliver us, Lord; when the judgement takes place and the martyrs receive their crowns, may we enter with them the marriage-chamber and sing praise to you.

Rather than this passing world or possessions, which do not remain, blessed is he who possesses God as a friend; for he will be with him in his lifetime and in death will not desert him, and on the day of judgement he will have mercy upon him.

Not for the sake of the just did I come, said our Lord, but for sinners, that they may repent. Behold the door of the Lord is open; sinners, repent and live, for I desire not your death, said God.

Blessed is he who forgives his brother his fault, when he has offended him; when he also calls upon God, he will have mercy upon him; for our Lord has said in his Gospel: blessed are the merciful, for mercy shall be upon them on the day of the resurrection.

Of the Departed

Let us remember our fathers, who taught us when they were living to be children of God in this passing world; may the Son of God give them rest in the kingdom of heaven with the just and the righteous, in the world which does not pass.

Isaac prepared Abraham for burial while he wept and mourned for him, because the resurrection was hidden and no man knew of it. God revealed it to Moses and showed him hidden things: how the just and righteous live to God.

Listen to the Son when he says, that in the hour when the dead shall hear the living voice of God, they shall stand and be raised up, those who have done good for the resurrection of new life, and those who have done evil for the resurrection of judgement.

I sought for wealth and it remains here below; I sought for beauty and it decays in Sheol; and I sought for brothers and friends and they profit nothing; and behold I enter the place of judgement where brother cannot save brother; deliver me, Lord, from hell, for the thought of it makes me afraid.

Quqlion

Hear my words, O Lord, and consider my meditation, halleluia, hear the voice of my cry, my king and my God.

For it is to you I pray, halleluia, Lord, in the morning you shall hear my voice.

In the morning I prepared myself to appear before you, halleluia, because you are a God who take no pleasure in wickedness.

The evil man shall not dwell with you, halleluia, and the proud shall not stand before your eyes.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Eqbo

Sons of the Father in heaven, you who do the will of the Lord, praise him and thank him and exalt him and bless him for ever and ever.

Proemion and Sedro (Of Repentance)

Praise... to the good Lord, who takes pleasure in sinners who knock at his door and does not exclude them from his mercy; we beseech you, our God and our saviour, to heal and make whole the souls of your servants who lie prostrate in misery because of sin, and have pity on us all at this time of morning and at all times and seasons and hours and moments of the days of our life, for ever, Amin.

Lord Gord, we beseech you at this hour on behalf of your servants, who bow before you and beg from you pardon of offences and forgiveness of sins; do you, O God, pardon, blot out and forgive the sins of all those who have acknowledged your beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ; yes, Lord God of strenghth, pardon them in your grace by the Amin of the archangels and angels, by the Amin of the thrones and dominions and the Seraphim and all their hosts on high, and let them cry in their tabernacles Amin; and let the voice of forgiveness of sins be heard from the glorious throne of your majesty, and we will offer you praise and thanksgiving now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

In the morning the trumpets sounded and the walls of Jericho fell; while the people of Israel cried, the Lord is God. In the morning lift up your voices, my brothers, and sing praise to God, that he may have mercy on the whole world.

In the morning Daniel prayed in the lions' den and in the morning Jonah prayed in the depths of the abyss; you rescued Jonah from the sea and Daniel from the den, save us then from the evil one and have mercy upon us.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to the heavenly physician who descented from the heights to the depths, that he might heal the diseases and the sickness of the race of Adam; the lepers met him and were cleansed, the blind and they saw the light, and the sinful woman who approached him received forgiveness.

From age to age...

In heaven the angels and on earth the sons of men come and worship your majesty, while they cry out and say: holy are you, O God, holy are you, the Strong, holy are you, the Deathless, who were crucified and redeemed us.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

Open to us, Lord, your great door full of mercy, hear our prayer and have mercy on our souls.

Lord of the morning and ruler of all seasons, hear our prayer and have mercy on our souls.

Shine upon me, Lord, and I shall be light like the day; I will sing your praise in light while I marvel; may the morning awaken me to the praise of your godhead and I will pursue the study of your word all the day.

With the day may your light shine on our thoughts and may it drive away the shadows of error from our souls. The creation is full of light, give light also to our hearts that they may praise you with the day and the night.

Behold the morning brings a pure incense to offer to you; may we also offer all the thanksgiving which is due to you. At your command the sleep of night has passed from us, make to pass with it the sin which afflicts and wounds us.

The morning and the evenig shall praise you, Lord, in their changes and will present you the sweet incense of their offering. The priests and deacons of all the Church shall praise you, who have gladdened us with your joyous light, to you be glory.

Light which gives life to all creatures at

the time of morning, give light to our minds that they may thank you, Lord, for your grace.

Conclusion

It is good to give thanks to the Lord and to sing praise to your name Most High; to proclaim in the morning your loving kindness and your faithfulness in the night. Lord, in the morning you shall hear my voice and in the morning I have prepared myself to appear before you. Lord, have compassion on your people, Lord, pardon and forgive the sins of us all. Holy one, let your right hand rest upon us and pardon our infirmity, because your name is for ever.

THE THIRD HOUR ON MONDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Of Repentance)

Praise... to the one God the creator, to the one merciful Lord who is known in three holy persons, one true God; to whom belongs glory and honour and worship at this time of the Third Hour and at all times and seasons and hours and moments of the days of our life for ever, Amin.

We beg of you, Lord God, forgive the perverse, pardon the guilty, justify the wicked, draw near those who are far off, have compassion on sinners, gather those who are dispersed, guard those who are near, turn those who are in error to the knowledge of the truth, make holy the impure, restrain the licentious, relieve the oppressed, heal the sick,

bind up the weak, comfort the broken-hearted, raise up the fallen, give judgement for the orphans, support the widows, provide for the poor, encourage those who are sad at heart, guard the perfect, bless the righteous, rejoice in the penitent, perfect the chaste be with the just, accompany the holy, crown, those who fast, dwell with the patient, give peace to those in trouble, make misfortuness pass away, settle conflicts, drive out disputes, exalt the horn of the Church in every place, increase peace among her children, give honour to her priests and glory to her deacons, give wisdom to her doctors, remove from her schisms and disputes and all destructive heresies, make peace and tranquillity dwell in her raise up her pastors who are in peril for her sake, give rest and a good remembrance to all who have rested in your hope in true faith, that we and they may offer you praise and thanksgiving now and always and for ever.

Qolo

Our Father in heaven, answer us when we call upon you, because we have no other father who can help us. For when we did not exist, you were pleased to create us, and now that we have come to be, let not your anger destroy us. Teach us, Lord, your commandments, that we may keep them and by deeds of justice let us please you, Lord, halleluia, in your mercy have pity on us.

I sin and hide myself that man may not see me. But when I do wicked things, the Lord, sees me. If a man sees me, I am ashamed of it, but I am not afraid of God. You are the great judge of judges,

Lord; whether a man hastens or whether he delays, he is delivered into your hands, halleluia, in your mercy have pity on us.

Glory be to the Father...

Blessed are the good servants whom, when their Lord comes, he finds watching and labouring in his veneyard; he will gird his lions and serve those who have worked with him from morning till evening. The Father will refresh his labourers, the Son will serve them, and the Holy Spirit, the Paraclete, will weave their crowns, halleluia, and place them on their heads.

From age to age...

It grieves me that I am yours in name only and by my deeds and faults I am far from you. The desire is with me that I should be repentant, but my obstinate will will not let me; I teach but I do not learn; I give others to drink but I am thisty; Spring, which the lance opened, quench my thirst, halleluia, that I may drink and be satisfied.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

We call upon you, Lord our Lord, come to our help; hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

Lord our Lord, Lord of the Watchers and the angels, hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

I beseech you, my Lord, that I may not be separated from your company; where iniquity has driven me out, let your sweet love make me enter. Sin lay in wait for me and crushed me hard without mercy; you who are skilled, bind up the bruises with which I am wounded.

I have sinned, Lord, and now, behold, I supplicate you; receive my petition and blot out the writing of the offences which I have commited. Behold, the great gulf of iniquity has swallowed me, Lord; give me your hand and I shall rise from it and not perish in it.

The wicked one has hunted me and, behold, he strangles me in his net; break his net and I shall escape from his attack. Good Shepherd, go out in search of the sheep that has strayed, and do not leave it in the hands of the wicked one, who seeks its life.

Glory to you, good Shepherd, who redeemed your flock and for the sake of the sheep that was lost descended to rescue it. who is able to praise your glory among those who praise you? You who are hidden in your Father with the Holy Spirit, to you be glory.

Answer, Lord, answer, Lord, have mercy upon us and turn the hearts of the sons of men to repentance.

THE SIXTH HOUR ON MONDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro

Praise... to him whom the heavenly powers serve and the Seraphim hallow and all the orders and hosts on high worship; the good one, to whom belongs glory and honour and worship at this time of the Sixth Hour and at all times and seasons and hours and moments of the days of our life for ever. Amin.

Lord God, holy and glorious, who at the end of time took flesh of your own will of the pure virgin Mary and came forth from her and preserved her virginity; we beseech you, Lord, by her intercession and the prayers of the prophets and apostles and evangelists, the martyrs and doctors and fathers and all the just and righteous who were pleasing in your sight; by their prayers, Lord, be reconciled with us, make us worthy of their lot make us to sit down at their festivities with our faithful departed, that with them we may praise your majesty and your blessed Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Mary stands among the assemblies carrying the living Son of God, and gives milk to the Providence. who with a gesture feeds all creatures, halleluia, may her prayer be with us.

Isaiah in his prophecy proclaimed and said: behold, a virgin shall conceive and bear a son, who shall be a wonder, and they shall call his name Emmanuel God, halleluia, may her prayer be with us.

Glory be to the Father...

Behold, heaven and earth rejoice at your memory, blessed and holy martyrs, and, behold, angels and men are glad and sing praise to the power which rests in your bones, halleluia, may your prayers be with us.

From age to age...

Mary the dew which descended on the furnace in the land of Babylon and delivered the young men from the fire, cover our departed and deliver

them from the torment of heat, halleluia, and may they inherit life.

B'outho of Mar Balai (from the Common)

THE NINTH HOUR ON MONDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Departed)

Praise... to the living one, who died in the flesh and by his death gave life to all those at rest; to the Lord of Spirits and all flesh, to him who makes to die and makes to live, who causes to descend to Sheol and to rise again; to him in whose hands are the souls of all flesh; it is good to remember him, to praise him, to thank him and to worship him, at this time of the Ninth Hour and at all times and seasons and hours and moments of the days of our life, for ever, Amin.

In the hour, Lord, when you shall appear and come on the clouds of heaven, and Gabriel and Michael shall carry their trumpets before you, and the rocks shall be rent and the graves be opened, and the dead shall rise; when the sun shall be darkened and the moon be veiled and the stars be obscured, and the web of the world shall be broken and the thread of creation shall be cut; when the earth shall be waste and void and the heaven shall be rolled up like a scroll; then merciful Lord Jesus Christ, at that dread time, at that hour of judgement, have pity on your servants, do not enter into judgement with them, because you are good and

rich in gifts and a lover of men; and we will offer your praise and thanksgiving now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Of all the departed who descended to be clothed in you in baptism, who ate your flesh and drank your blood and slept in your hope, make memory, Lord, here and above in heaven and give rest to their spirits.

Lift up your heads from the dust, you who sleep in corruption, because he is about to come in glory, the king who is your resurrection. He will shake off the dust from your faces and will clothe you in glory and honour and you will enter the marriage-chamber.

Glory be to the Father...

The Lord of Adam, the son of Adam and the creator of Adam, humbled himself and descended to visit him among the departed and promised him: I will come and will raise up your death and you shall return to your inheritance.

From age to age...

There has passed away from Adam the voice which cried: you shall return to the dust; and another one has come which cries: come forth like Lazarus and leave the grave and come to Eden, now is the time when the exiles shall return to their inheritance.

B'outho of Mar Balai (from the Common)

RAMSHO ON TUESDAY

Introductory Prayer & Psalms (from the Common)

Eqbo

Incline your ear in mercy, Lord, and answer and hear the voice of my prayer; be pleased to receive in your kindness our service and our prayers.

Proemion and Sedro (Common)

Praise... to the everlasting Lord and creator of all mankind; you are he who fashioned man in your image, and when he sinned and fell, gave him the pledge that he should rise again, and should know you have authority over all and try all men, so that he might return to you, and all his children should not be lost; do you, God, hear now the voice of our prayer, at this time of Evening and at all time...

Glory to you, sweet scent from on high, who created from the earth fair plants and fragrant spices, that by your command they might be tried by fire and be offered to your godhead as incense; not, Lord, that you have need of them but for our need, that by the smoke of our incense our sins might be pardoned; receive Lord, in your mercy and compassion our praises and our prayers for your satisfaction and for our pardon; accept our incense in your honour on behalf of your churches and monasteries and your priests and altars; by the intercession of your mother, our Lady Mary, the pure and holy virgin; who was a second heaven and contained you; by the prayers of the prophets and

apostles and martyrs and confessors and virgins and the continent and those who fast and those who mourn and those who are afflicted, give good rest and a glorious resurrection to the faithful departed who partook of your body and blood and slept in your hope, that we and they may stand at your right hand and behold your compassion, and we will offer you praise and thanksgiving, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

In heaven and own Earth.

Accept, Lord, this incense from our hands like the incense of Aaron which kept death away from the people.

Praise him all you peoples.

May incence which your servants have offered for the satisfaction of your mercy be for our pardon and the forgiveness of our sins.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to you, Son, who are seated at the right hand; while the Watchers and the angels cry, holy, holy, to you.

From age to age...

I have entered your house and worshipped before your throne; king of heaven, pardon me all that I have sinned against you.

Of the Mother God

My mouth is not sufficient to tell the story of your praises, holy virgin, Mary, mother of God.

Virgin Mary, your story is higher than words can tell, in that you became the mother of the

Lord of all creatures.

The Chariot of the Cherubim cannot be compared with you, virgin Mary, mother of God.

By the prayers of the virgin mother who bore you, remove from your Church the scourge and the rod of wrath.

Of the Saints

At all time we remember the prophets and apostles with the blessed martyrs; may their prayers be a stronghold to us.

Prophets, apostles and holy fathers, may your prayers be to us a high wall and a house of refuge.

Martyrs, who passed by the bridge of fire to the heights, pray that we may not drown in the tumultuous sea of sin.

The martyrs said, when they entered the presence of the judges: Glory to you, Lord, for they are not put to shame, who put their trust in you.

Of Repentance

Repent, repent, sinners, said our Lord; that when the bridegroom appears you may enter the marriage-chamber with him.

My heart is ready, O God, my heart is ready, to sing praise to you by day and by night.

Grant me and make me worthy on the day when your mercy appears, that I may stand and praise you in the company of your saints.

May your mercy come and bless the Church and her children and remove from her evil schisms and disputes.

Of the Departed

On your right hand, Lord, at your coming make

to stand all the departed who have confessed the Trinity.

Christ the king, before whom the secrets are revealed, on the day of visitation do not reveal the faults of your servants.

Christ, who raised Lazarus of Bethany, raise the departed purchased by your precious blood.

Son of God, let not the departed who ate your body, suffer woe and let them not see the fire of Gehenna.

Etro (from the Common)

Qolo

Lord God my salvation.

Be to my soul a guardian, Lord God, because I walk among the snares of pleasure every day; deliver my soul from faults and save me by your grace, for you are a lover of men.

By day I called and by night before you.

Be to me a heaven and by you I shall be delivered from the pit of fire; let not the flames attack me and burn my limbs; with that dew of the furnace of Hananiah and his companions sprinkle my face and have mercy upon me.

Glory be to the Father...

Praise to you, Lord, from those above whom you fashioned for your glory and from those below, whom you created in the image of your majesty; heaven and earth shall praise you, and sea and land and all that is in them, because you are he that created them.

From age to age...

Father Son and Holy Spirit are worshipped and glorified by the choir of those in heaven and those on earth; behold the child of the Most High is praised for ever and exalted from generation to generation.

Of the Mother of God

Gabriel flew on the wings of the spirit and came to Mary and gave her the greeting of peace which was sent to her, and thus he spoke to her. Peace be with you, the Lord is with you, and from you shall come forth the Saviour of the whole creation.

Gabriel wondered at your virginity, mother of God, and folded his hands and bowed down before you and gave you the greeting of peace, because he saw that his Lord had come to dwell in you and like a chariot you bore him, who bears the creation.

Isaiah, the son of Amos, cried and prophesied about your child, pure virgin, you who bore the eagle, who is the ancient of days, and in your virginity you brought forth Emmanuel, God who became man.

In you we take refuge every day, mother of God, and in your prayer as in a high fortress we take shelter; pray and beseech your only Son that he may make his peace and tranquillity rest on the four quarters of the earth.

Of the Saints

Blessed is he, who built the holy Church on the palm of his hands, and placed as its foundations the prophets, apostles and holy martyrs and assembled and filled her with all peoples; and behold, they

offer praise in her by night and by day.

Blessed is he, who magnified you, prophets, apostles and holy martyrs, and placed your bones like lights within the holy Church, and hououred and magnified your memory here and above in heaven; may your prayer assist us.

You blessed martyrs, who were slain for our Saviour, and whose blood rose like precious incense before the throne of Christ; pary to your Lord that he may make his peace and tranquillity rest on the four quarters of the world.

An angel descended and encouraged the holy martyrs, and they cried out in the midst of the flame and scattered it on every side, and they were not afraid of its burning or of the torments and afflictions because they took refuge in you.

Of a Saint

You are a good example, Mar (X), to all who look upon you, of watching and fasting and praying by night and by day; let everyone imitate you, who seeks to be enriched by the Good one, whose treasure house lies open.

In the holy Church, which celebrates the day of your remembrance, O chosen Mar (X), noble and full of grace, beg and beseech Christ that he may make his peace and tranquillity rest on the four quarters of the earth.

Of the Church

You are blessed, O Church, to whom the word of the Son is a protection, and the bars of Sheol shall not prevail against you henceforth for ever. He gave you his flesh to eat and his blood, the chalise

of salvation, in pardon for your children.

Earth, earth, hear the word of the Lord God, who swore to his Church: I will not forsake you for ever; your walls, O faithful Church, are before me at all times, and I myself will dwell within you.

Of Repentance

Behold, I knock at the door of your mercy, that I may receive forgiveness; for the evil one by his craft has kept me from the path of life, and has kept my mouth from praise and my feet from the holy temple; have pity, you who are a lover of men.

Protect us, Lord, beneath the wings of your mercy from all harm, that we may not be mocked by Satan and that the evil one may not deride us; we are your image and likeness, protect us, Lord of all, by night and by day.

Splendour of the Father, enlighten my eyes that I may give thanks for your grace; I lie in darkness in this world full of deceit; the morning has passed and I do not repent; the evening has come and my offences have increased, may your compassion stand before my face.

O this world, how it has deceived me, said the rich man; they will not give me a drop of water in this sea of fire; its pleasures have passed like a dream, and behold Gehenna torments me; woe to me that I do not repent.

Of the Departed

O all the departed who descended to be clothed in you in baptism, who ate your flesh and drank your blood and slept in your hope, make memory, Lord, here and above in heaven, and give rest to their spirits.

The voice, which sounded on the top of the tree and the creation trembléd, shall call and arouse from the dust those who sleep in Christ; they shall be clothed in a garment of glory and shall go forth to meet the Son of their Lord at his second coming.

Adam, Adam, do not be grieved because you transgressed the command; for with one word I will call you and you shall rise and stand and shall sing praise and thanksgiving to the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, the threefold mystery.

Death exulted over the dust of our father Adam, and his fair beauty which was consumed by corruption; his Lord saw him and was much grieved for him and descended and redeemed him by his cross and restored him to his inheritance.

Quqlion

Bless the Lord, my soul, halleluia, and all my bones bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, my soul, halleluia, and forget not all his benefits.

Who forgives you all your iniquity, halleluia, and heals all your diseases.

Who saves you from destruction, halleluia, and upholds you with grace and mercy.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Eqbo

The wicked cry from the midst of the fire like the rich man; they ask for a drop of water and none gives what they ask; greater is your compassion than our iniquity, O Good one and Son of the Good; do not allow the fire that lasts for ever to lay hold on your image.

Proemion and Sedro (Of Repentance)

Praise... to him who is high and exalted in his being, who is extolled by the powers on high and worshipped and glorified by those on earth, to whom belongs glory...

We beg of you, Lord God, and we beseech you to bless your servants and worshippers, who are gathered together in your name; that they may be clothed with spiritual armour and arrayed in love and concord; that they may conquer the evil one and his powers and take their pleasure at your spiritual table; pardon their offences and forgive their faults and pass over their transgressions in your loving kindness, and we will offer praise and exaltation to you and your Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever. Amin.

Qolo

Blessed is he who has given us an evening of peace and a night of repose, when the weary labourers rest and offer praise to the Father who created us in his compassion, to the Son who redeemed us by his cross and to the Holy Spirit.

At the time when the ship travels by sea the sailor is watchful, that it may not be sunk in the waves and his merchandise be lost; be watchful, my brothers, and rise and pray, that we may not be drowned in sin and in inherit Gehenna.

Glory be to the Father...

Take up your harps, my brothers, and sing praise, as David the king took his harp inspired by the Holy Spirit; beg of our Lord in prayer that he may make his calm and peace dwell in the four

quarters of the earth.

From age to age...

Blessed is he who keeps his faults before his eyes like David the just king and glorious prophet, who cried in his repentance: have mercy on me, O God, and forgive me my fault.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

We call upon you, Lord our Lord, come to our help; hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

Lord our Lord, Lord of the Watchers and the angels, hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

The Son of God will come to judgement and to trial. Who will not be afraid of the dread judge when he comes? He judges by fire and has a rod of flame, and by fire he separates the just from the wicked.

It is not as when he came in his coming by the cross, that he will come in that second coming when he comes. At the first coming he came as a sacrifice for sinners; but in this he will come to pass the judgement of justice.

He will try the whole world like gold in a crucible; and where the fire finds any impurity, it begins to burn it. Be in fear, my brethren, of this coming of the Son of God; let every man hasten to take refuge in repentance.

Glory to the Father who has given all judgement to the Son; worship to the Son who will judge the world in righteousness; thanksgiving to the Spirit with whom there is no accepting of persons; to the one nature in three be praise.

Christ the king, before whom the defects of my being are revealed; in the hour when you judge me, have mercy on me.

Conclusion (from the Common)

SOUTORO ON TUESDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Of Repentance)

Praise... to the eternal being, who commanded the light and it was created, and who took away the darkness, to the exalted one who in the evening of the world was seen for our salvation, and drove the darkness of error from our souls and brought us to the light of a new creation; the Good one, to whom belongs glory...

Lord God, who in your everlasting wisdom divided our earthly life into days and nights for the sake of labour in good works and rest from toil; we beg of you, that as you protected the Hebrews by a cloud and pillar of fire from being harmed by heat and from stumbling in the darkness, so this night give us the light of your knowledge and bestow on us pure thoughts which are pleasing to you; endow us with courage and strength which cannot be shaken; confirm our souls in hope and guard us from our enemies by your holy angels; deliver us from the temptations of the evil one; and make us worthy to shine before you in spiritual conduct and to thank and praise and exalt and worship your majesty, because you are good and powerful and can do all things, and we will offer you praise and

thanksgiving now and always and for ever. Amin.

Qolo

O you the slain, who by your slaying slew the evil one and death which slew Adam, slay the sin which dwells in me and makes me its slave by my own will. O good shepherd, who went in search of the sheep which had strayed from the flock and was lost, seek for me who am lost like the one coin out of ten which the woman had lost, because you are he who finds those who are lost; and I will cry and say: glory to him who makes his servants return, halleluia, praise to him.

Do not fear, sinner, to tread the way of repentance; for your Lord is gone in search of you and greatly will he rejoice if he finds you; he will stretch out his hand to you, as to Simon, and will forgive you your sins like the sinful woman; he will open the door of paradise to you, as to the thief, and will and rejoice in you and receive you better than those who remain; he will bear you on his shoulders and carry you in honour, halleluia, and will embrace you.

Glory be to the Father...

It is written in the gospel of our Saviour that the servant, who knows his master's will and is not prepared to do it, will suffer greatly at the hands of justice; but he who does not know will suffer greatly, because he will not know the will of his master. And us, who know your will and do not do it, you will deliver into the hands of a justice, which is more severe than that of the kings of the earth. In your mercy save us, as you saved David from Saul, halleluia, and have mercy on us.

From age to age..,

The world is a sea where all the waves of iniquity and impiety rise. Lord, our Lord, help us as you helped your disciples. Come, let us pray, for behold our ship is near to sinking; let us call on Jesus, the pilot of peace, that he may keep us from the storms of destruction and be to us in his compassion the skilled helmsman, who will bring our ship to the harbour full of calm, halleluia, and we will praise his name.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

We call upon you, Lord our Lord, come to our help; hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

Lord our Lord, Lord of the Watchers and the angels, hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

The sinner is loved when his face is bathed in tears and his mouth is closed by sorrowful mourning full of pain; precious gems are not so much loved as the drops which flow from the eyes of him who repents.

Perhaps you will say, why do you demand mourning from me? Hear from our Lord when he said, blessed are those who mourn; great indeed is the reason for mourning with him who has discernment; if a man did not look and see his faults, he would not mourn.

If you wish to paint a picture of repentance, you will not mix good colours except with tears. Tears are a great feast of repentance; bring them and come and enjoy forgiveness.

Glory to the Father who because of mourning

makes his anger to pass; worship to the Son, who because of tears forgives sins; thanksgiving to the Spirit to whom tears are dear when they are shed; one nature in three to him be praise.

Answer, Lord, answer, Lord, and have mercy upon us; and turn the hearts of the sons of men to repentance.

Psalm 90 etc. (from the Common)

LILIO ON TUESDAY

Introductory Prayer & Psalm (from the Commom)

Eniono

Awake, sinner, while you have time for repentance; with tears and sighs cleanse and purify your stains.

O you who have sinned, do not neglect repentance, because your Lord loves those who repent and he will forgive your fault.

If you wish that your offences should be forgiven swiftly, call with passion upon God and he will forgive you your fault.

Let soul and body appease you, Lord, by repentance, while they cry with passion and say: Lord of all, glory to you.

Mighty Lord, who redeemed the children of men from the slavery of sin, Lord of all, glory to you.

May the right hand of the Lord, which divided the sea before the host, open the door of mercy to our prayers and our petitions.

On the day when the doors of your bridal-

chamber are opened, Christ the king, give me garments worthy of the marriage-feast in your mercy, Lord of all.

On the day when the throne of your majesty is set up, judge of all, that you may judge the peoples and the nations, have compassion on me, Lord of all.

Trembling makes me afraid at the hidden faults which I have committed; God, who are a lover of men, have compassion on me in you mercy, Lord of all.

Let our departed dwell in tabernacles of light with your saints, where there reigns neither death nor pain nor grief.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

A new praise and a pure thanksgiving we offer to you, and to you we cry: Lord of all, to you be praise.

FIRST QAUMO

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Eqbo

The virgin has called me to tell her story, and I am full of wonder; grant me your wonder, Son of God, and enrich my lyre with your gifts, that I may fashion an image of your mother, full of wonder.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Mother of God)

Praise... to the everlasting light and giver of light to the creation, whom the Watchers worship and the darkness does not overtake; to him who

while he did not cease to be Son of his heavenly Father, descended and dwelt in the pure virgin, holy Mary, and visited our race in his mercy and compassion; the Good one to whom belongs glory..

What mind or tongue can suffice to praise the mother of God, Mary, who was greater than the chariot which Ezekiel saw; she who carried him who is worshipped in the flesh by the Cherubim; second heaven who carried the sun of justice, pure fleece who received the heavenly rain, virgin mother who brought forth God who took flesh from her, and through her was paid the debt of Adam; and since she is mother of God we will call her blessed, as she prophesied concerning herself and said: all generations shall call me blessed; and we will say: blessed are you, who were mother to him whose burning might the heavens cannot contain; blessed are you, who carried in your arms him who holds the creation in his hand, and who gave milk to him at whose gesture the springs flow; therefore we beseech you, Christ our God, by her prayers look upon us with mercy, receive our prayer and by your grace give health to the sick, relief to the afflicted, hope to the living and rest to the dead; and to our weakness grant that we may be changed, that from being impure we may become meek and gentle; and make us worthy to come to a blessed end, and we will offer you praise and thanksgiving now and always and for ever. Amin.

Qolo

In heaven and on earth and in Eden, halleluia.

How fair is the day of your remembrance, bles-

sed one and how lovely the day of your festival from end to end of the earth. Behold, the churches and the monasteries sing praise, and sea and land rejoice in hymns of praise, and give glory to the Watcher who awoke our sleep and on your festival made us worthy to sing thanksgiving to him from every mouth in heaven and on earth.

The queen is at your right hand, halleluia.

Behold, your name, Mary, is honoured in the four quarters; who would not magnify your memory, when Christ has magnified you? Palace of holiness in which the king descended and came to dwell, new heaven which carried God the Word; in your arms you embraced the flames and you gave milk to the devouring fire; blessed is he, the infinite, who was born of you.

Glory be to the Father...

Moses represented you by the bush, virgin Mary, and Ezekiel by the closed door, which the Lord alone may enter; Gabriel at the end of time gave you the greeting of peace, because God the Word was pleased to take a body from you; glory to him who so humbled himself, glory to him who redeemed the Church, and behold she sings praise.

From age to age...

Blessed are you, the pride of the whole creation, virgin pure and holy, mother of the Most High, because the Word of the Father was pleased to take flesh from you, and was born from your purity and preserved your virginity; blessed are you, because by you was uprooted the curse of our first mother, and through you we have won salvation; may your

prayer assist us.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

May your prayer be with us, blessed one, may your prayer be with us; may the Lord hear your prayer and have pity on us.

Full of mercy, pray and beseech him who is full of mercy, that he may have mercy on the souls of those who ask for mercy.

Who is this virgin who stands above the course of the world and will not suffer the darkness to rule over the creation? It is Mary, who in her person is like the day, and when she speaks the sun rises from her lips.

Speak, speak, speak, Mary, because you are fair; for me the speech of your mouth is like that of Gabriel. Mary said: blessed am I who gave birth to the king, and I am become the nurse of the king of kings.

May that veil, which shed life on the pathway of the world, make intercession and offer our prayers before God; she says to her Lord and her Son and her God; have pity on the world for which you endured the passion.

The legions of Gabriel's company will proclaim your praise, but surpassing them appears to us the daughter of David; the Watchers and the son of men upon earth will sing praise to him who came forth to us from her purity; may her prayers be with us.

By the prayer of her who carried you for nine months, Son of God, remove from us the scourge of wrath.

SECOND QAUMO

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Eqbo

Blessed be the Strong one, who strengthened the blessed martyrs; blessed be he who has honoured the day of their deaths, and magnified them in the four corners of the earth; blessed is he who poured out the fullness of his love into their hearts.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Saints)

Praise... to God the Word, who gives rewards and crowns of purity, the king of those in heaven and those on earth, who first walked the way of suffering to slaughter and his hosts followed after him to death; the Good one to whom belongs glory...

We beseech you, prophets, apostles, martyrs, and confessors, towers of truth, planters of true faith, builders of the holy Church, healers of the wounds of sin, uprooters of error, earthly stars on the path of life, spiritual salt, helpers of the world, be intercessors for us that our sins may be pardoned and by your holy prayers captives may be redeemed, the rich may be blessed, the poor may be provided for, the sick may be cured, the scourge of wrath may pass, the children of the Church may be in peace, her priests and pastors may be preserved in mercy, her departed may be remembered at the heavenly altar, and we may be worthy of your spiritual teaching through Jesus our Lord, and in your company in the kingdom we may offer praise to the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Oh why, merciful Lord, do you look upon the just being persecuted and disregard your servants? Isaiah was sawn by a wooden saw, and David was persecuted; Daniel was cast into the den and John was slain; Zachariah was sacrificed beside the holy altar, and Shamouni and her children in the court of justice; you, who do justice to the oppressed, have pity and mercy upon us.

Come, my brothers, let us consider who were the labourers, whom the Son of the King hired for the vineyard of his Father. In the morning of the day he hired Abel and Seth; at the third hour Abraham, Isaac and Jacob; at the sixth hour he hired the prophets, at the ninth hour again the chosen apostles; at the eleventh hour the thief; may their prayer assist us.

Glory be to the Father...

When the martyrs entered the court of justice before the judges, they were clothed in the armour of the spirit of him who was crucified; their minds were strengthened with faith and they looked on tortures and torments and were not shaken or terrified; they conquered on earth and triumphed in heaven and behold they are become a stronghold for our souls. Under their wings keep us, Jesus full of mercy.

From age to age...

Holy martyrs, you obtained wings of incomprehensible faith, and you flew in the air; instead of the world which you hated, you entered the heights, and instead of rank and authority, you inherited

life. Who can tell your story? The Holy Spirit dwells in your bones and kings bow down before you; may your prayers assist us.

B'outho of Mar Ephrem

Lord have mercy on us by the prayer of your servants.

By their prayer and their petition have mercy on our souls.

May the prophets who spoke of you by the Spirit, the apostles who announced your revelation, the martyrs who died for your love, intercede with you; have mercy on us.

Make memory, O our Saviour, of the prophets, apostles and martyrs, the just and the righteous, and help us by their prayers.

Pray with us, holy ones, to him whose will you did, that he may withdraw and remove from us the scourge and rod of wrath.

Glory to the Strong one, who strengthened you, prophets, apostles and martyrs, who conquered and triumphed by the great sign of the cross.

Lord, have mercy on us by the prayer of your servants.

By their prayer and their petitition have mercy on our souls.

THIRD QAUMO

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Eqbo

Woe to me, who have been in the company of the just and have not profited, because I have not

learned their ways; I have become a stranger to their festivals, and behold my evil deeds drive me from their ranks.

Proemion and Sedro (Of Repentance)

Praise... to him who is known in Trinity and is praised and exalted in Trinity, and is worshipped by the angels and the sons of men on earth, Father, Son and Holy Spirit; to whom belongs glory...

We offer you, God, we your servants, prayers and intercessions with pure incense and holy sacrifices on behalf of the peace of the churches and the tranquillity of the monasteries; keep your priests in righteousness, forgive sinners who turn to you, make the rich rich in almsgiving, provide for the poor, support the widows, educate the orphans, sustain the aged, guard the young by your cross, gather the dispersed, convert those in error; and let our prayers and intercession prevail with you, and we will offer praise and honour to your high Trinity, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

The harp of the Holy Spirit, halleluia.

David the son of Jesse called me by his psalms aud awakened me from the sleep in which my limbs were laid; he said to me: rise up, O man, why do you sleep? In the middle of the night a bribe is offered to the judge. Stand and pray and beg for pardon, for by tears your Lord is appeased and his door is open to the penitent by night and by day.

Hear, Lord, the voice of my petition, halleluia.

I have remembered you on my bed, O lover of

men, and by night I have meditated on you, because you are greatly to be feared; I see my stains and my defilement and I am ashamed to call on you; but the thief, the publican and the sinful woman encourage me, and the Caananite woman and the woman that was afflicted and the Samaritan woman at the well of water; they say to me: approach and receive mercy, because your Lord is full of mercy.

Glory be to the Father...

By night awaken my heart, Son of God, that I may sing praise to your grace and give thanks for your sovereignty. The evil one wishes to drown me in the sea of sin, and he drowns me in sleep that I may not sing your praise. Strengthen me, that I may rise and praise you and worship you and take refuge in your compassion; and I will cry to you with face unveiled, glory to you, O. Lord.

From age to age...

By night David sang before God psalms of the Holy Spirit on the strings of his lyre; and by night I also have risen to praise your name on eccount of your good deeds which you have done for our race; you created me in your image and likeness, and endowed me with free will, and showed me the fair beauty of the works of your fingers.

B'outho of Mar Balai

You who have campassion on sinners, have compassion on us on the day of your judgement.

And forgive us our offences in the abundance of your grace.

At your door, Compassionate one, knock those who are afflicted; answer their requests in your

mercy.

Your door is a door of mercy, Jesus full of mercy; he who enters burdened with sin, goes out loaded with grace.

Our Father in heaven, we beseech you, receive our service and have mercy on us.

Glory to him who said: call and I will answer, knock and I will open, ask and I will give.

Lord of those above and hope of those below, receive our service and have mercy on us.

Hallelula etc. (from the Common)

Qolo

You are a wise physician, O Mar (X), to whom our Lord gave authority to heal the afflicted; behold our congregation takes refuge in the sanctuary of your bones; by your prayers may all our requests be answered, health for those who are sick, relief for those who are oppressed and return for those who are far away, and for us forgiveness of sins.

Like a diligent merchant, who chooses and takes with him goodly pearls fit for merchandise, the noble Mar (X) chose and took with him watching and fasting and prayer, which are pleasing to God; and behold his Lord, when he saw his way of life, bestowed on him powers of healing, that he might heal the sicknesses and diseases of the race of Adam.

Glory be to the Father...

Until the day of your coming, Lord, let not the memory of the chosen Mar (X) pass away from the Church and her children; on his account let special praise ascend in the churches and monasteries and

in the four quarters of the earth; from the Watchers on high shall ascend praise and from men on earth thanksgiving to your worshipful and holy name, which exalts its worshippers.

From age to age...

Two glorious lights entered and dwelt in the holy Church of believers, the bride of Christ, Mar Ephrem, the noble elder and Mar Jacob, the doctor of Batnan in Sarug, that sea of wisdom; they filled the earth with their teaching and by it confirmed the faith in the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, the-threefold mystery.

B'outho of Mar Ephrem

Lord, have mercy upon us; Lord, receive our service.

Send us from your treasury compassion and mercy and forgiveness.

By night let those below praise you, watching with those above, and let them raise the voice of their praise to the Watcher who never sleeps.

Grant us the watchfulness of the wise virgins, that, when you come in the middle of the night, with them we may enter the bridal-chamber.

Let us not be drowned in sin as in sleep, my beloved; let us watch at the door of the bridegroom, that with him we may enter the bridal-chamber.

Glory to you, creator of the days and nights, who have wakened us to praise you and your Father and your Holy Spirit.

You who hear prayer and answer requests, hear our prayer and be propitious to us and answer our requests.

Hymn of the Angels (from the Common)

SAPRO ON TUESDAY

Introductory Prayer & Psalms (from the Common)

Enlono

Light of the world, Son of God, I have risen early before you, have mercy upon me.

Jesus God, true light, I have risen early before you, have mercy upon me.

Christ God, splendour of the Father, I have risen early before you, have mercy upon me.

God of gods, and Lord of lords, I have risen early before you, have mercy upon me.

Fearful and glorious, who do marvellous things, I have risen early before you, have mercy upon me.

I know that I have sinned and therefore I cry; I have risen early before you, have mercy upon me.

Because I have sinned and done foolishly and transgressed your commands, I have risen early before you, have mercy upon me.

Because of my sins and the number of my faults, I have risen early before you, have mercy upon me.

You who have compassion on sinners and are pleased with those who repent, I have risen early before you, have mercy upon me.

Jesus God, image of the Father, I have risen early before you, have mercy upon me.

Lord of those above and hope of those below, I have risen early before you, have mercy upon me.

Resurrection of the dead and hope of the departed, I have risen early before you, have mercy upon me.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Unity which is worshipped in Trinity, I have risen early before you, have mercy upon me.

Psalm 113 (from the Common)

Eqbo

In the joyous light the angels serve your godhead, and at the appearance of morning all the creation hastens to worship your majesty.

Proemion and Sedro (Common)

Praise... to him who has magnified and honoured in heaven and on earth the memory of the blessed among women and pride of the faithful, the mother who bore him, and of the assembly of the just, the company of the prophets, the congregation of the apostles, the army of the martyrs and the order of the doctors; and promised life to the dead who rest in his hope; to whom belongs glory...

May the holy fathers, who were pleasing to you and were ministers of your lawful service, intercede with us and for us, and likewise the prophets who proclaimed your glorious revelation, and the apostles who announced your life-giving gospel to the creation, and baptised the people by your authority, the confessors who confessed your all-worshipful godhead, and the doctors of orthodox faith who upheld your truth, and the hermits and monks who adhered to your holy words and your divine commandments and took up their cross and followed you; and especially she who is called the second

heaven, the holy virgin Mary, mother of God: by her prayers and those of your saints remove from us the scourge of wrath and lead us in peace all the days of our life; visit the sick, relieve the oppressed in your loving kindness, and give rest and a good remembrance to those who have slept in your hope in true faith, and make us and them worthy to stand at your right hand, and we will offer you praise and thanksgiving, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Lord in the morning you shall hear my voice, halleluia.

At the time of morning when the incense is offered, the angels on high sing praise, and the priests in splendour present the incense of propitiation for the sake of sins to God, halleluia and halleluia, answer them, Lord, and respond to their requests.

And my cry shall come into your presence, halleluia.

At the time of morning Aaron took his censer and entered the holy of holies to appease the Lord, and burned incense there, and appeased God and stayed the plague from the people who had angered him, halleluia and halleluia, remove in your compassion wrath from the world.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to Christ, who sat by the well and under the pretext of water caught the Samaritan woman; he asked water of her and she did not give it him; and he caused to flow a fountain of the medicine of life and quenched her thirst, halleluia and halleluia, and by the blood from his side redeemed the Church

and her children.

From age to age...

Behold a pure incense is offered to your name; like that of Aaron may it be for the satisfaction of your mercy, and, as death was kept from the people of Israel which had angered you, remove in your compassion wrath from the world, halleluia and halleluia, and make peace to dwell in the holy Church.

Of the Mother of God

We beseech you, blessed mother, to intercede for us with the Son who came forth from you, that in his mercy he may blot out the record of our offences and that, when he comes at the end, he may not bring us to judgement, halleluia and halleluia, may your prayer be a stronghold to us and a house of refuge.

The bush which Moses saw on the mountain of Sinai signified you, holy virgin; the bush represented your holy body, and the leaves which were not burned your virginity, halleluia and halleluia, and the fire in the bush God, who dwelt in you.

Tell me, Mary, fleeting cloud, how did you bear the hero of the ages? Gabriel came and announced to me and said: From your womb shall come forth the Redeemer of the world, halleluia and halleluia, and he is in truth the Redeemer of the world.

May the memory of Mary be a blessing to us, and may her prayer be a stronghold to our souls; the Lord of the prophets and apostles and martyrs came forth from her and came for the redemption of the world, halleluia and halleluia, he is in truth the

Redeemer of the world.

Of the Saints

Glory to Christ, who on the palm of his hands built the holy Church and set up the altar in it and laid in it as foundations the prophets, apostles and holy martyrs, who triumphed and were crowned, halleluia and halleluia, blessed is he who built his Church and made firm its foundations.

Who are these who fly in the clouds, said Isaiah, when he saw the noble ones; these are the prophets, apostles and holy martyrs who triumphed and were crowned, halleluia and halleluia, you who crown your worshippers, have pity and mercy upon us.

Tell me, martyrs, what was your expectation, that your bodies endured such torments? Our expectation was what eye has not seen and what ear has not heard and what has not entered into the heart, halleluia and halleluia, that which God has promised to those who love him.

You martyrs fell like incense on the fire, and the fragrance of your love was blown to the four quarters of the world; pray to Christ that he may shed his blessing on the Church and her children, who honour your bones, halleluia and halleluia, may peace reign in her who honours your bones.

Of one Saint

The right hand of your Lord, Mar (X), has rested upon your flock, which has celebrated your memory, and clothed in honour your holy body, and behold she sings praise to Christ who magnified you, halleluia and halleluia, may your prayer be to us a stronghold and a house of refuge.

All who are afflicted take refuge in you, chosen Mar (X), answer to their requests; heal those who are sick, cleanse the lepers, and set free those who are tempted by evil spirits, halleluia and halleluia, may your prayer be to us a stronghold and a house of refuge.

On the Morning

At the time of morning David went early to the house of God and began to pray to him: Hear my words, Lord, and consider my meditation and attend to the voice of my cry, Saviour of the world, halleluia and halleluia, and make me worthy of the pardon of the sins which I have committed.

If this morning which is passing away has driven away the darkness and given light to the world, how great will be the morning when our Lord comes and raises up the dead and crowns the martyrs, halleluia and halleluia, you who crowns your worshippers, have pity and mercy upon us.

On Penitence

Let him who has sinned, sin no more, and let him who has not sinned, be vigilant; for justice stands at the door and makes up the accounts and holds a pen in her hand; she writes the deeds of every man and is no respector of persons, halleluia and halleluia, you who know what is hidden, have pity and mercy upon us.

Of my own will I sin, of my own will I repent; I know the reason why Satan has caught me. Woe to me that I have sinned, woe to me that I do not repent, woe to me, when the judgement comes at the end, halleluia and halleluia, on the day of your

judgement have pity and mercy on me, Lord.

To you, Lord, we will come and on your door we will knock, and the requests of all of us shall be granted by you; for he who asks receives and he who seeks finds, and to him who knocks at the door of mercy it is opened, halleluia and halleluia, blessed is he whose door is opened to sinners who repent.

The door of God is always full of mercy and, whoever knocks at it, the Lord answers him; witness of this is the thief and the publican and the sinful woman, by whose tears their sins were forgiven, halleluia and halleluia, forgive us likewise our sins, Saviour of the world.

Of the Departed

Let us remember in prayer the faithful departed and let us not forget those who have departed from among us; let us remember their names at the holy altar and at all times may rest be given to them, halleluia and halleluia, and may they offer praise to you, who are their resurrection.

In a place full of blessing and in the marriage-chamber of joys, there may our fathers and our brothers take their pleasure and rejoice and be glad in the company of the saints, where no troubles remain, halleluia and halleluia and may they cry glory to you among the ranks of the Watchers.

By a sign from you, Lord, the children of Adam will be awakened at the resurrection that all may be rewarded according to their deeds; beneath the wings of your grace may your servants be protected and may they cry praise to you, halleluia and halle-

luia, among the saints who were pleasing to your will.

Since Adam transgressed the commandment of his Lord, death fell upon all who are born of woman; glory to him who gave this cup to the world, that every man may drink of it and pass from the world, halleluia and halleluia, blessed is he who has rejected the pleasures of the world.

Etre (from the Common)

Qolo

According to the will of God.

At the time of morning when the doors of heaven are open to prayer, receive, Lord, our service and answer in your mercy to our requests; give hope and salvation to the souls which entreat you.

Coming he will come in joy.

The morning of our Lord will come and suddenly salvation shall appear; he will give to the just their reward; blessed is he who has been diligent and has laboured in the vineyard of Christ; because he shall receive his reward in full.

Glory be to the Father...

At the time of morning praise to you from those above and those below, Son who sit at the right hand, by whose command darkness and death and and Satan were destroyed and your light has reigned over the world.

From age to age...

At the time of morning let us worship this merciful Lord, because there is none like him from the beginning, who raise his rod and does not

strike; with desire he desires to instruct us; praise to him because he is merciful.

Of the Mother of God

The peace of the Father was sent from on high by the hand of Gabriel to blessed Mary; the mouth of the flaming one was full when he announced peace to her and said: the Lord is with you and shall come forth from you.

Mary was filled with awe and wonder at the words which Gabriel spoke; she understood that the almighty would dwell in her and she opened her mouth and said to him: behold I am the handmaid of your Lord, let it be done to me according to your word.

Ezekiel, the prophet of the exile, saw with the eye of prophecy the daughter of David and fashioned an image of her beauty by divine revelation, which the Lord showed to him in a wondrous way.

In March Gabriel announced and in December we beheld your birth, glorious offspring from the Father and lovely fruit from Mary, of which the creation took and lived by it for ever.

Of the Saints

Peace be with you, prophets, peace be with you, apostles, and peace be with you, martyrs, who loved the Lord of peace; and peace be with the holy Church in which dwell the sons of peace.

How becoming it is to sing praise in this holy temple, in which are the prophets and apostles and in which are the holy martyrs, and where the holy altar is set up, the propitiation for the children of Adam.

Not alone did you enter the arena, you martyrs, for your Lord entered with you and gave courage to your minds, and when he saw your true love, honoured and magnified your memory.

You martyrs, who did not offer incense before vain idols, kings take off their crowns and worship before your bones, and the sweet scent of your death is like the odour of spices.

Of one Saint

Our father, Mar (X), you acquired feathers and swift wings; by the feathers you will win your reward and by the wings you will fly to the heights, and you will go forth to meet your Lord by your life of perfection.

In the company of Peter we shall see you, our father, Mar (X), when you will say to him with open face: these you gave me, Lord, acknowledge them before your Father, even as they have acknowledged you.

Of Repentance

Lord, may your kingdom come, may your will be done on earth as it is in heaven, forgive us our sins and offences and do not lead us into temptation but deliver us from the evil one.

Our Lord is the true vineyard and his Father is the husbandman; my brothers, let us be vines within it and let first fruits ascend from us in watching and fasting and prayer and deeds of righteousness.

O thief, tell us of the beauty of Paradise and show us the tree of life that we may pluck first fruits from it, watching, fasting and prayer and sacrifices of righteousness.

May that grace which preserved David the king from Saul preserve the Church and her children; may it be the support of her priests and exaltation to the righteous and pardon for sinners.

Of the Departed

Let us remember our fathers and brothers, who taught us when they were living to be children of God; may the Son of God give them rest in the kingdom of heaven with the just and the righteous.

May our fathers and brothers, who have gone to their rest as children of the faithful Church, and who died in your hope, O our Saviour, and ended their lives in exile, rejoice in the kingdom on high with all those who have done your willl.

In the marriage-chamber of joyous light and in a place full of gladness, give rest by your grace to those who have slept in your hope; refresh them in that kingdom which does not pass away or come to an end.

On your servants, Lord, who were baptised in your name and took with them as provisions for their journey your body and holy blood, when you come in great glory, may your grace have compassion and clothe them in a garment of glory.

Quqlion

Do not be envious of the evildoers, halleluia, and do not be jealous of those who do wrong.

For like the grass they shall quickly wither, halleluia, and like the herb of the grass they shall fade.

Trust in God and do good, halleluia, dwell on the earth and seek faith.

Trust in the Lord and he shall grant the requests

of your heart, halleluia, make your way straight before the Lord and trust in him.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Eqbo

At the time of morning the creation hastens to worship him who has driven the darkness from it, and sings praise: glory to you, O God.

Proemion and Sedro (Of Repentance)

Praise... to that morning whose light never sets, to that sun whose rays are never quenched, to that day whose brightness is never obscured, to that child who came forth in secret from the bosom of the eternal Father: to whom belongs glory...

You are the glorious and blessed God, by whose hands the light was created and the darkness came to an end, who gave us the morning that we might take pleasure in it and behold the beauty of your wisdom which made the heavens; who spread out the earth upon the waters and brought into existence the sun and the moon and the stars: and adorned the earth with all kinds of beauty and species of variety; for all these things, Lord, we thank and praise you, sun of justice, and the souls of the apostles rejoice at your promise, who by their teaching drove away the fog of error and brought us the gospel of life; and with them we beseech you that you will unite our praise with the smoke of incense which we present in your honour and that you will forgive us our sins and enlighten our souls in your love and in the hope of your great manifestation, and in all our actions may your brightness direct and lead us to everlasting happiness and life,

and there we will sing praise to you, and to the Father of mercy who begot you, and to your Holy Spirit who gives light to all, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

At the time of morning the dove was sent from the side of Noah, the just, because of the waters of flood; and the dove returned to the ark bearing a leaf of olive, the sign of peace and tranquillity.

At the time of morning there was seen a sign of peace in the sky, a bow of fire stretched out and the mouth of the Most High swore: I will not make a flood again from henceforth and for ever.

Glory be to the Father...

In the time of morning Moses, the elect, prayed on Mount Sinai, and there God answered him; and gave him a rod, and authority, that he should descend to deliver Israel from slavery to the Egyptians.

From age to age...

In the time of morning David, the king, sang to his lyre songs of the Holy Spirit; and the animals assembled and came at the sweet sound of his verse, as he said halleluia.

B'outho of Mar Ephrem

Lord have mercy upon us on this passing morning.

And on the morning which does not pass make us to stand at your right hand.

In the morning the creatures come and knock at your door, O compassionate one; that you may give them from your treasure-house compassion and mercy and forgiveness.

The messenger of morning has come with the harp of praise in his hand; he strikes upon it and rouses those who sleep: rise and give praise because the light has come.

From morning to morning I have sought your salvation, O lover of men; on your great morning when you come, make us to stand at your right hand.

On this morning I will sing praise to you, and on that which is to come I will magnify you; on both mornings glory to you, Lord of the two worlds.

As the dove returned to the side of Noah, the just, bearing a leaf of olive.

So let our prayer return carrying compassion and mercy.

Conclusion (from the Common)

THE THIRD HOUR ON TUESDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Of Repentance)

Praise... to the compassionate Father of mercies and fountain of goodness, who promised the kingdom of heaven to those who have laboured in his vineyard in truth; to whom belongs glory...

Heal, Lord, our diseases, both concealed and manifest, in the compassion of your pity, and give peace to your Church by the blood which flowed from your side; bestow on kings and rulers your justice and the love of your faith; visit, O Father of mercy, those who are on sea or on land with angels of peace, and draw those who are far from your truth

towards you; stretch forth, Lord, your right hand and bless us all by your grace; receive our prayers in your pity and keep our lives under the sign of your cross; kindle in our hearts the fragrance of purity and holiness; and we will praise and exalt you without ceasing, for you are worshipped by those above and those below and your name is hallowed and blessed in heaven and on earth, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

In parables spoke our Saviour and in allegories and in dark sayings, and he said: the kingdom of heaven is like those virgins who took lamps and went forth to meet the bridegroom and the bride; and they slumbered and slept together. And there was a great cry: behold the bridegroom comes. The wise entered with him and the foolish remained at the door in great sorrow and with unutterable sighs.

The kingdom on high is like a man who made a feast and invited the people to come to it; and they would not come and enjoy it. And he sent his servants to summon all the peoples that they should rejoice with him; and they assembled from all parts and the house was filled with guests. And he went out to see them and found among them a man clothed in soiled garments not befitting the house of feasting. And he commanded them to cast him out into the darkness.

Glory be to the Father...

The only begotten Word of the Father composed parables for our help, and he said: There was a rich

man who lived luxuriously in pleasure and a poor man Lazarus desired to be satisfied with food; and when he died the angels carried him to the bosom of our father Abraham. And the rich man also died and went to torment and inherited woe for ever in Gehenna, because he had not compassion on his own flesh.

From age to age...

On the door of your compassion knocks the voice of our petition; do not withhold from your worshippers what they request in their need. The sinful woman called upon you with tears and received forgiveness of sins from you; by the tears of the priests of your flock have pity on the Church which you acquired. We know that we have sinned and at every hour our evil deeds are multiplied; Son of the Good, have pity in your compassion and cleanse us in your mercy from all the stains of sin.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

We call upon you, Lord our Lord, come to our help; hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

Lord our Lord, Lord of the Watchers and the angels, hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

The sick soul says in her pain: who will give me that beauty with which I have clothed before I sinned? If God who is merciful will not accept me, whom shall I find to restore to me the beauty which I have lost?

That fair nature of mine which was beautiful as the day and is now darkened and obscured, who will enlighten it, that it may become fair again? If

in compassion I am cleansed from sin, who will raise me up to that state from which I have fallen?

Come, my soul, image of the king, you have lost your beauty; behold in the hands of your Lord your beauty is kept for you; the moment that you come he will give it you as he promised; he has kept it carefully and it is preserved for you that it may be restored to you.

The Watchers will praise him who has woven for us garments of glory; and the garden will rejoice with its trees at the return of the heirs. O you who made us heirs when we had sinned, in mercy lead us; restore us to our inheritance, to you be praise.

Answer, Lord answer, Lord, and have mercy upon us and turn the hearts of the sons of men to repentance.

THE SIXTH HOUR ON TUESDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Common)

Praise... to him who has magnified the memory of his mother and his saints, and has pity on the faithful departed in his grace and in his abundant mercy; to whom belongs glory...

Lord God, we beseech you by the hymns of praise of the angels, by the chanting of the Rulers, by the adoration of the Thrones and Principalities, by the pomp and exultation of the Powers, by the hallowing of the Cherubim and Seraphim, by the mysteries of the saints, and the parables of the just,

by the love of the prophets, by the truth of the apostles, by the trials of the martyrs, by the words of the evangelists and preachers and doctors, by the crowns of the confessors and the just, by the fasting of the ascetic, by the perfection of the abstinent and continent, by the tears of the penitent and those who mourn, by the hope and conduct of the holy, by the prayer of your Church, by the intercession of your mother, the holy virgin, and by the entreaty of John who baptised you and Stephen your deacon; by their prayers, Lord, be reconciled with us; gird us with the love of your saints, and strengthen us that we may be like them; make us and our departed worthy to praise you and take our pleasure with them and worship you and your glorious Father and your Holy Spirit now and always...

Qolo

Mary saw the angel like a mighty flash of lightning, who spoke to her softly: Peace be with you, Mary, the Lord is with you; the power from on high shall rest upon you, and the Holy Spirit shall dwell in you.

In Nazareth, a town of Galilee, where the daughter of David was living, an angel clothed in light, announced to her and said thus: Peace be with you, the Lord is with you, and from you shall come forth the Saviour.

Glory be to the Father...

Be to us a stronghold and a house of refuge, prophets, apostles and martyrs, against the evil one and his powers, and may the company of those who honour your bones be blessed by your prayers and

with you may they inherit the kingdom.

From age to age...

May there be a remembrance of the dead and a good hope to the living; to God the Father of mercies let us give glory and honour, for he is our Lord and our God, and the hope of the living and the dead.

B'outho of Mar Balai (from the Common)

THE NINTH HOUR ON TUESDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Departed)

Praise... to the strong and wise and hidden one, who clothes the weak with strength, and raises up the dead from corruption, and makes the bodies and souls of the faithful take pleasure with him in glory; to whom belong glory...

God, creator of all, who cause to descend to Sheol and to rise again, who bind in you might and loose in your strength; who bring sorrow by death and give joy by the hope of the resurrection; incline yourself to our poor prayers and remember our fathers and brothers, who departed hence to you in true faith; forgive their offences and command that their souls may dwell in heavenly tabernacles and be mingled among the saints in the place of their desires, where are Abraham and Isaac and Jacob and those who have lived in the beauty of fear; and join us and them with your saints in blessedness for ever, because you are good and rich in mercy and

generous in gifts, and we will offer praise and thanksgiving to you and your Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin

Qolo

O you who died in Christ, do not be grieved, for, behold, the resurrection has come and the day of retribution; you shall rise from your graves without corruption and go forth with speed to meet the Son of the king; you shall be clothed in a garment of glory and shall sing praise before him; O resurrection of the sons of Adam, have pity and mercy upon us.

Truly, my brothers, death is bitter, and the hour of departure is very grievous and dreadful, when dread angels surround the soul, thought ceases, and the eyes overflow with tears of sorrow. The body does not mourn over the soul but the soul mourns over the body; O compassionate one, have compassion on both on the day of resurrection.

It was the custom of the just of old, that for three days they should offer incense for the departed; and when our Lord Jesus was placed in the tomb and enshrouded by the Holy Spirit by angels and men, they offered incense for him the living, who created Adam from dust; to your servants for whom we offer incense give rest in your mercy.

From age to age...

Let us beseech Christ on behalf of the departed, who ate his holy body and drank his living blood, that the darkness of sin may not reign over their souls and their spirits in the world that does not pass away. You, Lord, received their spirits; they

confessed you and all your passion; call them and raise them up at your right hand.

B'outho of Mar Balai (from the Common)

RAMSHO ON WEDNESDAY

Introductory Prayer & Psalms (from the Common)

Eqbo

We beseech you, mother of God, that with us and for us you may be our intercessor with the king of kings, that he may make his peace and calm to dwell in all the world, and make to pass the scourge of wrath from all the world in his mercy.

Proemion and Sedro (Common)

Praise... to him who has exalted the memory of his mother in heaven and on earth, and has honoured the feasts of his saints in all quarters, and shed the dew of mercy on the bones of the faithful departed; to whom belongs glory...

We beg and beseech you, Lord God, have pity and mercy upon us by the acceptable prayers of her from whom you were born in a holy manner, the virgin without stain, holy Mary; and then we pray you by the supplications of the just, by the petition of the righteous, by the love of the prophets and apostles, by the death of the martyrs, by the tribulation of the persecuted, by the humiliations of the oppressed, by the alms of the merciful, by the pure conduct of all the saints; receive the incense and the prayers and the compunction of heart of us your sinful and unworthy servants; remember your mercy and compassion towards our race and your covenent and promises to us; remove the chastisement of wrath from us; give rest to the faithful departed

in your glorious abodes, and make us worthy with those who have pleased you to praise your loving-kindness, and your worshipful Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Praise the Lord, you righteous.

With smoke of incense let memory be made of the virgin Mary, mother of God.

Praise him all you peoples.

With smoke of incense let memory be made of the prophets, apostles and holy martyrs.

Glory be to the Father...

With smoke of incense let memory be made of the doctors and priests and the just and righteous.

From age to age...

With smoke of incense let memory be made of the holy Church and all her children.

Of the Mother of God

May the memory of Mary be for our blessing and may her prayer be a stronghold to our souls.

Blessed are you, our pride, blessed are you, our house of refuge, blessed are you who became the mother of God.

Behold, a sweet perfume breathes on the air for the virgin Mary the mother of God.

Mary said, have I not carried him who carries me, and who holds in his sway the ends of the earth?

Of the Saints

Blessed are the prophets, blessed are the apostles, blessed are the martyrs on the day of the resurrection.

Prophets, apostles and holy martyrs, intercede

and beg for mercy for us all.

The martyrs who longed to see Christ obtained wings by the sword and flew to the heights.

Let us beg of the martyrs and beseech them that they may be intercessors for us to you.

Of Repentance

Just judge, who judge justly, do not enter into judgement with us and do not remember our sins.

Just judge, have mercy upon us and forgive us our offences in the abundance of your grace.

Come, Lord, to our help and strengthen our weakness, for in you is our hope by night and by day.

When Simon denied you, you forgave him his sin; have mercy upon me who have taken refuge in you.

Of the Departed

In the Jerusalem which is above before the throne of Christ may memory be made of the faithful departed.

Have pity, Lord, on the bodies which are corrupted in Sheol; renew their form and have pity on their sins.

Have pity, Lord, on the bodies which have been consumed by corruption, which were clothed in you in water and received you from the altar.

In a place of pleasures far from fear, there let our fathers and our brothers be placed.

Etro (from the Common)

Qolo

In heaven and on earth and in Eden, halleluia.

May a good memory be made in the four

quarters of the earth in the churches and the monasteries of the virgin Mary, who was pure and holy in her virginity and was pleasing to the king of kings, who descended and dwelt in her womb; her memory is in heaven and on earth, may her prayer be a stronghold for us; give us a share, Lord, in the memory of your mother.

The queen at your right hand, halleluia.

What shall I call you, blessed Mary, virgin mother of God, cloud of flesh, heaven in which the sun of justice shone forth, veil of the godhead whose mystery was represented by Moses, chariot of flesh who were mother to our Lord according to his will?

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to the Son of God, who was pleased to come forth from the blessed holy virgin; by her ear she received him and she bore him in her womb; he came forth from her womb and it remained sealed and confounded the unbelievers. Praise to him, who so humbled himself; praise to him, who became a son of man; praise to him, who saved his Church, and behold, she sings praise.

From age to age...

Virgin mother of God, repair our broken fences, for on every side the waves and storms beat upon us; you have confidence before God, beg of him by your prayers to show mercy to us; to give health to those who are sick, and refreshment to those who weary and return to those who are far away, and to us forgiveness of offences.

Of the Saints

Apostles, make intercession to him who chose

you, that schisms and disputes cease in the Church and among her children; behold disputants surround her on every side to hide the faith which you preached to her; may your truth, Lord, be a crucible which may try her words like gold, and may her priests cry in triumph: blessed is he who has magnified his Church.

By the prayers of the twelve apostles, whom you chose, bless by your grace the twelve months of the year; let summer come in its season and winter in its turn, and may the Lord give his blessings and the earth its harvests; send down, Lord, the rain of blessing and showers that the fruits may increase, and the poor and needy may eat and praise your name.

You martyrs saw him, who inclined his head on the wood, sitting at the right hand and weaving your crowns; therefore you thought nothing of every torture and cleansed your limbs in the blood of your necks; blessed are you, who trod under foot all pain and desired the love of Christ, and, behold, your memories are celebrated in heaven and on earth.

I meditated on the death of Stephen and wonder and astonishment seized me at what he endured; they stoned him with stones and he prayed; Lord Jesus, forgive them, because they know not what they do. O how like is the servant to his Lord, who prayed for them while he was dying; grant us a share in his prayers, Jesus full of mercy.

Of a Saint

You are a wise physician, O Mar (X), to whom our Lord gave authority to heal the afflicted. Behold,

our assembly takes refuge in the sanctuary of your bones; by your prayers may all our petitions be granted; health to the sick, refreshment to the weary; return to those who are far away and to us forgiveness of offences.

Until the time of your coming, Lord, let not the memory of the chosen Mar (X) pass from the Church and her children; therefore shall more abundant praise ascend in the churches and the monasteries in the four quarters of the earth; from the Watchers on high praise, and from men on earth thanksgiving to your worshipful and holy name, which magnifies its worshippers.

Of Repentance

To you, Lord, we call, come to our aid; for, behold, the evil one by his craft troubles the world; he has stirred up war among kings and disturbed judges, and if it were possible, he would cause to err even the elect, as it is written; in what, Lord, shall we take refuge, if not in your mercy? Drive away the evil one from us by the sign of your cross.

There is no respecting of persons in your judgement, Lord; therefore, I am grieved that I am guilty; at the hour when the dread books are opened and your justice recites my sins, may your grace have compassion on me; may your grace plead with your justice and my guilt receive forgiveness. I do not deny that I have sinned; Lord, have pity upon me.

Judge of judges, do not make me bow my head at the seat of judgement because of my offences, by which I have sinned and angered you; and if I am not worthy of forgiveness, have pity on me because

of your body and blood which is buried within me; I have loved you and worshipped your cross, and I have been absolved by your body and blood; be appeased by them and forgive me, Jesus, full of mercy.

Judge, who do not take a bribe from men, what bribe have I to offer you, which you love? I have heard that the tears of the eyes are dearer to you than pure gold and precious stones; receive, Lord, the tears of my eyes and forgive me my offences and my sins; as your grace is wont, have pity and have mercy upon me.

Of the Departed

You who died in Christ, do not be grieved; for behold the resurrection has come and the day of retribution; you shall rise from your graves without corruption and go forth with speed to meet the Son of the King; you shall be clothed in a garment of glory and shall sing praise before him; you who raise up the sons of Adam, have pity and mercy upon us.

He in whom faith is rooted and who eats his holy flesh and drinks his living blood, even if he dies in exile should not grieve; God who is almighty is with him; even if he is far from his people and his kindred, he is near to God most high; Lord of heaven and earth, have pity on the departed.

Joseph died and was buried in the land of Egypt; a place which is foreign to the land of promise; and when he was dying he commanded his brothers and made them swear to take up his bones from thence to the land of Canaan; so also with our brothers who have slept in your hope and were sepa-

rated from their people and their kindred, the power which was with Joseph shall be with them.

God, who became man for our sakes and descended and were clothed in flesh and in it suffered and redeemed us; and who dwelt in the land, which was cursed because of Adam, to restore him to Eden his inheritance, from which he had departed; do you have pity in your mercy on their offences and place in the light the souls of our brothers who slept in your hope and await your resurrection.

Quqlion

The daughter of the king stood in glory, halleluia and halleluia, and the queen at your right hand.

In cloth of gold of Ophir, halleluia and halleluia, hear, my daughter, and see, and incline your ear.

Forget your people and your father's house, halleluia and halleluia, for the king shall desire your beauty.

Because he is your Lord, worship him, halleluia and halleluia, and the daughter of Tyre shall worship him.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Eqbo

He has looked with mercy on the affliction of his handmaid; he who magnifies his mother, he who is the holy God.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Mother of God)

Praise... to the everlasting light which shone forth from the everlasting light, and sprang forth as the hope of life from the virgin breast and the womb of his mother; to him who has magnified and extolled the memory of his mother in heaven and

on earth, to whom belongs glory...

What tongue is able to tell your praises, O virgin full of all beauty, mother of Christ our God and Saviour; who by his saving revelation did away with the darkness of sin and the error of corruption? Therefore we acknowledge you as a fountain of life, source of salvation, blessed field, ladder of ascent to heaven; and therefore we are full of wonder, while we say: blessed are you, chariot of flesh in which the Lord of the angels rested; blessed are you, mystical bush and ark in whom the most High was seen. And now, full of grace, beg with us the Son, who came forth from you, that he may blot out our sins in his grace and wipe away our faults in his loving-kindness; that he may make us and our departed worthy of the dwelling of Jerusalem and the bosom of Abraham, that from every mouth we may offer glory and honour to him and to his Father and to his Holy Spirit, now and always...

Qolo

You strengthened me and I carried you, said Mary; and when, I bore you in the cave, you showed me your glory. Flames surround the little crib and the Seraphim with six wings fly above it. Command them to raise their wings, that I may enter, Lord, and kneel and worship you; and I will give you a pure milk which shall be pleasing to your will.

I have no house on earth, said Mary, nor couch nor bed, I am deprived of all; I will wrap in swaddling bands him who is more ancient than all and I will lay in the manger the Lord of creatures. His

Father has no equal in heaven and there is none like his mother on earth; he is the Lord and I am his handmaid and the Church his bride.

Glory be to the Father...

In the law and in prophecy Moses, the head of the prophets represented the figure of the blessed mother, by the ark of the law and the pot of manna, and by the staff of Aaron which budded within the holy of holies, and by the dew and the fleece of Gideon and by the new jar of Elisha and by the light cloud of the glorious Isaiah.

From age to age...

O David, noble prophet of the Spirit, tell me in what form you saw the Christ. I saw him in the form of a gentle rain which descends on the thirsty earth, Mary; she conceived him without seed; behold Gabriel is witness of this, who said: He sent me and I found him with her; blessed is he who came and fulfilled the mysteries and types and figures.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

Make us to share, Lord, in the memory of your mother and of your saints; by their prayers have pity on us, Lord, and on our departed.

By the prayer of your mother with those of the prophets and apostles and martyrs, guard the living and have pity on the departed in your mercy.

O daughter of David, you have great freedom with that king who disposes of all kings; we beseech you, pearl without flaw, to intercede for us with that fruit which came forth from you.

O blessed prophets, apostles and holy martyrs, we take refuge in your prayers, come to our help; beloved of the Father and sons of the mystery of the only Son, take from him riches and provide for our infirmity.

O you departed, who dwell in the grave, take courage; there is good news for you: behold, the resurrection has drawn near to its coming; the word which formed you in the womb of woman will call you and will raise up your bodies without corruption.

O you who receive pure praises from the angels, hear and receive the praises of our lips and have mercy upon us, and on those who spend themselves in the memory of your mother and your saints; by their prayers have pity on us, Lord, and on the departed.

Above in heaven and here on earth in the Church may there be a memory of the blessed virgin and the saints and the faithful departed.

Conclusion (from the Common)

SOUTORO ON WEDNESDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Of Repentance)

Praise... to the one eternal Being, sovereign in nature and equal in power; to the three holy persons, one true God; to whom belongs glory...

I give thanks for your mercy, Lord, I who am weak and sinful, because though I am not worthy

you called me and drew me in your compassion that I shoud present incense in your dread presence in virtue of the priesthood of your holy apostles, to whom you gave authority when you said to them: If you forgive the sins of men, they shall be forgiven, and if you bind on earth, it shall be bound in heaven, and if you loose on earth, it shall be loosed in heaven. Therefore trusting in your compassion, I beseech you, Lord, that you will blot out and remit and forgive in the abundant compassion of your kindness the transgressions of your servants who stand in the presence of your majesty; grant them pardon of offences and forgiveness of sins, that with them we may stand at your right hand and behold your compassion and we will offer praise and thanksgiving to you and to your blessed Father and to your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

I have considered all things and I have not seen anything better than the fear of the Lord; blessed is he who has loved it. Joseph the just loved it and and he became king in Egypt; Moses the great loved it and he divided the sea with his staff; Hananiah and his companions loved it and it delivered them from the fire. It is more desirable than gold and sweeter than the honeycomb; blessed is he who loves the fear of the Lord.

The mercy of God which is spread over the creation sent to every man a remedy according to his disease: for the grievous disease of the Egyptians it sent Joseph; for the greed of the house of Ahab,

Elijah the prophet; for the great city of Nineveh it sent Jonah the preacher; and when he saw that the world had rebelled against the yoke of repentance, he sent his only Son and redeemed it by his cross.

Glory be to the Father...

Paul wrote me a letter and I sat down and read it, and, while I was reading it, tears flowed from my eyes; for it is written there: woe to adulterers and shame upon thieves: again it is written: for the blasphemers there is a fire which is not quenched. Woe to me, for all these things I have done from my youth! Like the sinful woman I cry to you, and like the publican I beseech you: merciful Lord, have pity and mercy upon me.

From age to age...

I, Ephrem, am dying and I write my testament, that it may be a witness to my disciples after me: be unceasing in prayer day and night. When the ploughman ploughs twice, his harvest is good; do not be like the slothful, whose fields sprout thorns; be unceasing in prayer, for he who loves it receives great reward in this world and the next.

B'outho of Mar Ephrem

Lord, have mercy upon us, Lord, receive our service.

Send us from your treasure-house compassion and mercy and forgiveness.

We have angered you, Lord, by our deeds and you are not pleased to be angry; for you are full of great compassion and your serenity is not disturbed.

You are a sea of mercy and our iniquity is a

drop of mud; one drop cannot disturb a great sea.

All peoples together are but a drop, as is said in the prophet: how shall iniquity be found to disturb your serenity?

Glory to your great love which is shed upon sinners, to the Father, who sent you, honour and to the Holy Spirit praise.

You who hear prayers and respond to requests, hear our prayer and be reconciled with us and respond in your mercy to our requests.

Psalm etc. (from the Common)

LILIO ON WEDNESDAY

Introductory Prayer & Psalms (from the Common)

Eniono

You who wake and do not sleep, awaken me to repentance.

By night with the Watchers let us give thanks and worship and praise.

Holy virgin, may your prayer be a stronghold to us.

Mother of God, may your prayer be a stronghold to us.

Prophets and apostles, may your prayer be a stronghold to us.

Martyrs and confessors, may your prayer be a stronghold to us.

Fathers and doctors, may your prayer be a stronghold to us.

Hermits and monks, may your prayer be a stronghold to us.

Have compassion on me, Son of the Good, by the abundant mercy of your grace.

To the faithful departed do you, Lord, give repose.

Praise and thanksgiving let us offer to the Trinity.

FIRST QAUMO

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Eqbo

The Father wrote a letter by a Watcher and sent it to Nazarəth, to the virgin Mary, whom he chose and took pleasure in her, that she should become the mother of his only Son, when he should descend to redeem the world.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Mother of God)

Praise... to the Word of the eternal Father, who descended from his seat on high, though he never left it, and dwelt in the womb of the virgin and was clothed in flesh from her and came forth from her womb; to whom belongs glory...

O Lady Mary, blessed ever-virgin mother of our Lord and God and Saviour Jesus Christ, who was pleased at the end of time to be born in the flesh from your virgin womb; we call you blessed, as you are worthy to be called, in the measure of our strength and we say: blessed are you who became mother to him whom the heaven and the earth can-

not contain; blessed are you who brought forth him before the majesty of whose power the spirits of flame tremble; blessed are you who gave milk to suck to him who feeds the whole creation. Therefore, we beg of you, O mother of mercy, and high house of refuge, that you will intercede with your Son and your God, that he may bestow on us his heavenly help, so that we may keep his commandments and fulfil his will; and that he may make us worthy to behold you in the Church of the first-born in heaven; that we may praise and exalt and glorify the holy Trinity without ceasing in that kingdom which does not end, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

The virgin has brought forth a wonder; come, let us go and contemplate the ancient of the ages wrapped in swaddling cloths; the virgin has brought forth an elder, the ancient of days; the mighty one who hung the mountains is carried by a young maiden; he who gives bread to the hungry sucks milk like an infant; the Son who had no beginning willed to have a beginning and came to birth and he is without end.

In memory of the blessed virgin, mother of God, the creation rejoices and sings praise to the Son of the Good, who came forth from her and delivered us from the curse and was struck with a blow in the court of justice and cancelled the sentence of judgement and restored Adam and his children to Paradise, from which he had departed; and behold the

peoples are redeemed by his blood and the Church his bride rejoices in it and the mother who bore him sings praise.

Glory be to the Father...

The just of old gave fair and lovely names to Mary, the daughter of David, the holy virgin: Ezekiel, the exile, called her the closed door; Solomon, the garden enclosed and the sealed fountain; David named her a city and Christ is the blade which shot up within it without seed; he has become the food of the nations and he has exalted her memory in heaven and on earth.

From age to age...

The chariot which the chosen prophet Ezekiel saw is not equal in beauty to you, holy virgin; living creatures were yoked to it, the blessed Cherubim; their figures had four faces different from each other, the face of a lion and of an ox and of an eagle and of a man. But for you, blessed mother, your knees were the chariot, your arms the wheels, and your mouth sang praise.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

May your prayer be with us, blessed one, may your prayer be with us; may the Lord hear your prayers and have pity upon us.

Full of mercy, pray and beseech him who is full of mercy, that he may show mercy to the souls of those who ask for mercy.

A Watcher descended when Mary was standing at prayer, and gave her the greeting of peace which had been sent to her by God: peace be with you,

said the fiery one to her: you shall conceive and bear a son in your virginity.

When she heard this she considered carefully what the reason of this strange greeting might be: you have announced a son to me, but I am not acquainted with marriage; I hear of conception but I see no sign of partnership.

The Watcher said: do not be troubled, full of beauty, the Lord is pleased that you should become the mother of his only Son; behold from now you shall receive a conception full of wonder, and shall bring forth a child whose kingdom shall have no end.

Glory be to the Father who sent the Watcher and announced to Mary; worship to the Son who with the sound of his voice descended and dwelt in her; thanksgiving to the Spirit who made her a tabernacle and rested upon her; and on us be mercy by her prayer; blessed is he who chose her.

By the prayer of her who carried you for nine months, Son of God, remove from us the scourge of wrath.

SECOND QAUMO

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Eqbo

Blessed is he who made you healing springs which flow over the world, and made his power to dwell in the sanctuary of your bones; elect and holy martyrs pray for us to your Lord.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Saints)

Praise... to him who gives victory to the martyrs and crown their contests; to him who has magnified the memory and honoured the death of his saints in every place, to whom belongs glory...

We beg of you, holy martyrs, you who contended with the enemy, givers of health to those who are sick, sons of the Church of the first-born, who were clothed with invincible armour, beloved of the Father, friends of the Son, familiars of the Holy Spirit; you who endured every kind of torment that you might keep your souls in purity and be pleasing to God, and be worthy of the blessing promised to those who have believed and confessed the beloved Son, that he should confess them before his Father in heaven: and now behold all the faithful honour your bones that they may receive remedies for their diseases; therefore, O you heroes and athletes, ask for us from your Lord pardon of offences, for he is accustomed to do your will; raise up those who are fallen, confirm those who stand, that we may all be worthy with you to offer praise to the Son, Christ our Saviour, and to his blessed Father and to his Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

You righteous, who loved the truth, and you just, who died for the love of the Son of God, your memory is a blessing; you are harbours of relief for sinners who repent; pray with us to Christ, who rests in your bones, that he may show compassion and mercy to us on the day of the manifestation of

his majesty, and may grant us an open face before the throne of his godhead, and we will sing praise to him by night and by day.

The apostles say to our Lord: what will you give to us who have loved you? And our Saviour answered and said to them: I will make you sit on twelve thrones at my coming, and you shall judge the twelve tribes of the sons of Israel; with me you shall inherit the kingdom on high, and you shall take your pleasure at my table, and I will give you a good reward of thirty, sixty and a hundredfold, you who have kept my commandment and done my will.

Glory be to the Father...

Fair and lovely was the word which our Lord spoke in his Gospel, when he declared blessed the zealous who have loved him: blessed are the poor in spirit for they shall inherit the kingdom; blessed again are those that mourn for they shall be comforted; blessed again are the persecuted and the martyrs slain in his hope; for the sufferings which they bore, and the afflictions which they endured they shall inherit the kingdom and life which does not pass away.

From age to age...

The martyrs were like charioteers, and faith was the chariot; they took the cross as armour in their conflict and with it they fought with Satan and overcame his power; then they formed ranks and said one to the other: our enemies have bowed down and fallen and we stand up and are prepared; come, let us bow down and worship and bless the Lord

who made us, and sing to him praise by night and by day.

B'outho of Mar Ephrem

Lord have mercy on us by the prayers of your servants.

By their prayer and petition have mercy on our souls.

May the prophets who spoke of you by the Spirit, the apostles who announced your revelation and the martyrs who died for your love intercede with you for us; have mercy upon us.

Make memory, O our Saviour, of the prophets, apostles and martyrs, the just and righteous, and help us by their prayers.

Pray for us, holy ones, to him whose will you did, that he may withdraw and remove from us the scourge and rod of wrath.

Glory to the Strong one who strengthened the prophets, apostles and martyrs, who conquered and triumphed by the great sign of the cross.

Lord have mercy on us by the prayer of your servants.

By their prayer and their petition have mercy on our souls.

Blessed be the glory of the Lord.... etc. (from the Common)

THIRD QAUMO

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Eqbo

Give rest, Lord, to our departed in your glorious abodes; give rest, Lord, to them and on us have mercy, while you forgive and pass over the faults of us and of them.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Departed)

Praise... to the God who raises the dead who lie in corruption, and gives life to them with a gesture of his power, and shakes from their faces the dust, which darkened their eyes, that they may behold his glory; to whom belongs glory...

Lord Jesus Christ, at that hour when you shall appear at the end of time, and the sign of your victory shall be revealed; when the light of your countenance shall shine upon the good and your fear shall fall upon the wicked; we beseech you, Lord, not to number us among the impious who returned you evil for good; do not remember our faults and do not bring us into judgement with them, even if we have angered you by our evil deeds like them; we beseech you; O Lord, to make us worthy and our departed, the children of the holy Church, that we may exalt you with the Watchers, and praise you with the Seraphim, and honour you with the powers on high, and worship you with the saints and be gladdened by the sight of your godhead; now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Give rest to them, Lord.

Our fathers and our brothers have fallen asleep and have departed from this temporal life, until the day of resurrection comes for those who sleep; give rest, Lord, to their souls in abodes of light, and may their bones in the grave be quickened on the day of their memory; and when your command raises up the children of the earthly Adam, may they be clothed with glory and honour, and enter with you the bridal-chamber, and offer praise to you who are their resurrection.

Sorrow will clothe them now, until that day comes, when at the voice of the trumpet the graves shall be opened and the breath of the resurrection shall blow upon the departed and they shall stand up; there are some who expect that day and there are some who do not look for it; the just beg that it may come, and the impious fear it; the grains of wheat long for the rain, but the thorns deserve the fire; make us worthy to be gathered with the grain into your storehouses.

Glory be to the Father....

Blessed is he for whom the living make offerings here below; his memory is written above in heaven. If Moses wrote the names of the tribes on tables of stone, that they might enter before the Lord for an eternal memorial, on the host full of life write the names of your departed, that they may be remembered here in the Church; they will be written above in heaven, and when he comes

in glory they will take their pleasure with him.

From age to age ...

Christ, who promised the resurrection to the children of the earthly Adam, and said in your Gospel to those who believe in you: everyone who eats my flesh and drinks my living blood, abides in me and I in him and I will raise him up at the last day; raise up and give life by your grace to your servants who rest in your hope and when you come in glory in the glorious company of your angels, with you, Lord, let them enter the bridal-chamber of joy.

B'outho of Mar Balai

Renew, full of mercy, your creatures by the resurrection,

Your servants and your worshippers who have slept in your hope.

Give rest and pardon to the dead, Lord, who have slept in your hope, and await your coming.

Give rest to those in the grave, heavenly king, and multiply forgiveness for the faithful departed.

In the bosom of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob make to rest, Lord, your servants who have slept in your hope.

Glory to Christ, who calls the dead and they rise without corruption and sing praise.

Their bodies and their souls shall cry together: blessed is he who has come and will come and raise the dead.

Hallelula etc. (from the Common)

Qolo

Behold, in heaven and on earth your memory is glorious, Mar (X); the angels rejoice in heaven and the sons of men on earth. Your Lord rejoices in your conflict and beholds your heroism; and he calls to you: good servant, come, enter, inherit the kingdom, which does not pass away or come to an end.

Mar (X), noble labourer, hero of the faith, architect who perfected your building and its top reached to heaven; tree whose branches grew and the Holy Spirit rested on it; behold, the peoples from every quarter resort to you and come to commemorate you, that they may be helped by your prayers.

Glory be to the Father...

The Watchers rose and descended from the heights for the crowning of Mar (X), and surrounded the just one and said to him: blessed are you who have finished your contest; the Watchers in the heights rejoice in you and await the sight of you; the Father and the Son receive you and the Holy Spirit weaves a crown and places it on your sacred head.

From age to age...

Come in peace, true shepherd and wise ruler, foundation of the Church like Peter, and like Paul in all things; brother and friend of the prophets and companion of the apostles, zealous like Elijah and virgin like John; blessed is the Church which has received you.

B'outho of Mar Ephrem

Lord, have mercy upon us; by the prayer of your

mother and of your saints.

By the prayer of your mother and of your saints, have pity on us and on our departed.

May the angel, who brought peace and announced to the Virgin Mary, come and announce to us that God is reconciled with us.

May the angel who strengthened the martyrs, when they descended and stood in the conflict, come and strengthen us against the evil one and his powers.

May the angel, who sprinkled dew on Hananiah and the young men with him, sprinkle the dew of mercy on the bones of the departed.

Come, my brothers, let us offer praise to the worshipful Trinity in memory of the mother of God and of saints and of the departed.

Lord, have mercy upon us by the prayer of your mother and of your saints.

By the prayer of your mother and of your saints have pity on us and on our departed.

Hymn of the Angels (from the Common)

SAPRO ON WEDNESDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Psalms 51 & 63 (from the Common)

Eniono

With the holy virgin who bore you in virginity, make us worthy to sing praise to you, Lord God.

With Mary, who carried you nine months in her

womb by your will, make us worthy to sing praise to you, Lord God.

With the true prophets, who prophesied about your coming, make us worthy to sing praise to you, Lord God.

With the holy apostles, who proclaimed your gospel among the peoples, make us worthy to sing praise to you, Lord God.

With the martyrs and confessors, who endured torments and afflictions, make us worthy to sing praise to you, Lord God.

With the holy fathers and the doctors of orthodox faith, make us worthy to sing praise to you, Lord God.

With the great Basil and the noble Gregory, make us worthy to sing praise to you, Lord God.

With the just men and the priests, who loved you, and served in your presence in purity, make us worthy to sing praise to you, Lord God.

With the five wise virgins, who did not put out their lamps, make us worthy to sing praise to you, Lord God.

With the sinful woman, who approached you and received from you forgiveness, make us worthy to sing praise to yeu, Lord God.

With the thief, who believed in you and you promised him Paradise, make us worthy to sing praise to you, Lord God.

With the departed who believed in you and were clothed in you by water and the spirit, make

us worthy to sing praise to you, Lord God.

Glory be to the Father...

With the angels in heaven, who do not cease from praise, make us worthy to sing praise to you, Lord God. Amin.

Psalms 113 (from the Common)

Eqbo

May Mary, who bore you, and John, who baptised you, intercede for us with you, have mercy upon us.

Proemion and Sedro (Common)

Praise... to him who has exalted his mother and honoured his friends and magnified their memory in the four quarters of the earth and has compassion on the dead who died in his hope; to whom belongs glory...

We beg and beseech you, Christ our God, to have compassion on us through your holy mother and clothe us in the joy like the apostles and bestow upon us your peace in perpetuity; make us worthy of your marriage-chamber, Lord Jesus, heavenly bridegroom, Lord of the angels and of men; like the thief grant us and our departed to inherit the heavenly kingdom, that with your chosen ones we may offer praise and thanksgiving to you and to your Father and to your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Have mercy on me, Lord, have mercy on me.

May the smoke of incense which we offer in your presence, Lord God, be for the pardon of our

offences and the forgiveness of our sins and on the day when your mercy is manifested, make us to stand at your right hand, living Son, who redeemed us by your cross.

And may my cry enter into your presence.

May the smoke of incense which we offer in your presence, Lord God, be like the incense of Aaron which he offered to you in the earthly tabernacle, and its fragrance pleased your majesty and you, God, were appeased by it, and it was accepted in the heights and in the depths.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to you, Lord, who being eternally with the Father, lowered your majesty from the hidden heights above and became a man of your own will; and healed the diseases and the sicknesses of the weak race of Adam; glory to you and blessed be your honour.

From age to age...

Praise and thanksgiving to the child of Mary, the holy virgin, of whom Isaiah proclaimed with a true proclamation: behold, a virgin shall conceive and shall bring forth a child who shall be a wonder, and shall be called God with us.

On the Mother of God

The mountain of Sinai shook at your presence, Lord God; and the virgin Mary carried you, who carry the heights and the depths. She conceived you without marriage and brought you forth in a manner beyond description; magnify, Lord, the memory of your mother.

Mary carried the ancient of days, while he carried her, and she came to Bethlehem with Joseph as in a mystery; they lodged in a cave as poor people to be registered for the poll-tax, while they carried him who rules the creation.

Virgin Mary, the messenger from above brought you a message of peace and said: the king of kings shall dwell in you and you shall bear him without marriage; blessed are you, blessed mother, who in your virginity brought forth that sun which gives light to the creation.

Peace to you, Mary, holy virgin, cries the creation; like a ship you carried him who forms infants in the womb; he carried you and you carried him, and the Watcher greeted you with a message of peace, blessed is the Lord who came forth from your womb.

Of the Saints

To the kingdom on high and life forever are the saints invited, that which the ear has not heard and the eye of flesh has not seen and which has not entered into the heart of men; great is the blessedness of those who are worthy of it, the noble ones who loved Christ.

It is right to honour the bones of the saints, the friends of Christ, as the bones of the noble Joseph were honoured by Moses, that in the time of wrath they may be intercessors for us with God, that we may not be struck by the rod of justice.

The martyrs say: our crown awaits us and our recompense is kept for us, which the holy Son, whom we

have loved, will give us as an inheritance in his kingdom; for the torments, which we have suffered by the fire and the sword, Christ will console us in the Paradise, which he promised to those who love him.

The martyrs, who saw that the world is passing and that truth remains, gave up possessions and riches and the wealth that is but vanity and loved the fear of God; they surrendered their necks to death and behold they are become a stronghold for our souls.

On Repentance

Christ the king, at the door of your compassion I knock at every hour, and from your rich treasure-house I ask for compassion and mercy; in you, Lord, I have taken refuge, help me; I have confessed you, do not put me to shame; you are my hope and my strong protection.

I ask for mercy, I beg for compassion from you, Son of the Good; deliver me, Lord, from Gehenna, because your body and your blood are hidden within me and I have not denied your cross; do not deny me on that day when you judge all the nations.

How narrow is the door and strait the way which leads to the kingdom; he who wishes to go by it needs firmness, and he who relaxes a little is drawn aside to the path of error; and he loses his soul of his own will.

Who will give me a fountain of tears and a heart of repentance, and I will sit and mourn over myself with bitter sighs? The years of my life have passed in vain labours which profit nothing, and I

have been base in my behaviour.

On the Departed

Those who are sealed with the seal of Christ in baptism, who ate his holy body and drank his propitiatory blood, shall be raised by him from the earth and shake off the dust and shall be clothed in a garment of glory.

This world is already passing away, and let no man be deceived by it; everyone who is born of woman is destined to enter into the grave; kings and priests and prophets tasted the cup of death and Christ tasted it and redeemed us.

Come, my beloved, let us all gather together with one consent in memory of our fathers and brothers who ate his holy body and drank his propitiatory blood, and loved him with all their hearts and rested in the hope of Christ.

May your servants whom your command led from this world full of sorrow and pain to that world where there is no pain, be joined, O our Saviour, to the company of your angels and take their pleasure in the bosom of Abraham.

Etro (from the Common)

Qolo

Light has arisen in the darkness for the upright.

At the time when the light appears and takes away the veil of darkness, heaven and earth worship you, Lord, the pair who were made all at once, the one a firmament above the waters and the other supporting the waters, and the air was stretched

between them, a bridal-chamber which arose in the twinkling of an eye; glory to you, for your creation.

Then shall he speak in vision with his saints.

At the time of morning Moses saw a fearful sight on the top of the mountain; angels of fire and of spirit and God who was borne by them; he saw the fire rest upon the bush and it was on fire but did not burn, and he heard a voice which said to him: take your shoes from your feet, for the Lord is in this place.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to the holy Father, who sent his holy Son and he descended and dwelt in a pure and holy womb in a holy manner; he came in our image and likeness, that we might become like him; he became a son of man that he might make us sons of his Father and partakers of his holy Spirit.

From age to age ...

Glory to him who rested in the womb and dwelt there as he willed in his mercy; glory to him who came forth from the womb and its virgin state was not currupted; glory to him and to him who sent him; who humbled himself for our salvation and became man of his own will, that he might make us sons of his Father and partakers of his Holy Spirit.

Of the Mother of God.

While Mary was standing in prayer and making supplication before God, an angel of fire decended beside her, clothed in flame, and said to her: peace be with you, palace in which the Son of the King dwells; he took from you poverty, when he who is

rich dwelt in your womb, that he might satisfy the hunger of the nations.

Elizabeth, the mother of John, and Mary, the mother of Christ, were palaces which the king chose for himself in barrenness and virginity; the infant leapt before the infant, the young before the old, and greeted his Lord, and said to him: come in peace and may your peace bring peace to the creation.

Blessed are you, Mary, who gave birth to the living Son of God; blessed are you, precious vessel, in whom the merchant descended and dwelt; blessed are you, palace of perfection, who received the architect of the heights; you bore him and your virginity was preserved; you brought him forth and remained pure; blessed is the Lord who came forth from you.

Cursed be he who does not assert that Mary brought forth God; and faithless is he who does not confess that he was God and the Son of God; the Father begot him without beginning, and at the end of time he came forth from Mary; from the Father and from Mary, he is but one offspring whom we worship; cursed be he who questions it.

Of the Saints

I am the true light, said our Lord to his disciples, and everyone who walks in light the darkness shall not overtake. Blessed are the holy apostles, who walked in the light of Christ; behold their memories are celebrated from end to end of the earth; may their prayers be a stronghold to us.

The apostles of the Son of God, disciples of the

only Son, took the cross in their hands and ploughed the earth again and again, which was barren of the truth on account of the error of idolatry; they uprooted impiety and sowed faith in it, which shall endure for ever.

The martyrs saw two paths, one leading to life, the other to death, and they yearned for the narrow way that by it they might obtain the new life; they descended into the conflict with the evil one; they conquered him and ascended while they say: May the Lord's name be blessed, for he is the friend of those who call upon him.

The martyrs descended into the arena, and there they slew and were slain; they slew the evil one in secret, while he slew them openly; and after he had slain them, he was hung and beaten before them and he began to speak, saying: I cannot fight with the martyrs, because the power of God dwells in them.

Of a Saint

The faithful Church shall rejoice in you, and shall sing praise in your memory because you gave joy to Christ our God, holy Mar (X); he shall give you joy in his kingdom with the just and righteous; give joy on your holy festival to the congregation, which has celebrated your memory, by visiting it with your help.

Mar (X) was a diligent workman, an athlete of the faith, an architect who perfected his building and its top reached to heaven; a tree whose branches grew and the Holy Spirit dwelt in it, behold

the peoples from every quarter come to keep his memory, that they may receive help from him.

Of Repentance

God, who do not keep your mercy from sinners who approach you, keep and remove from us in your compassion the scourge and rods of wrath; give us months of joy and years of abundance and cast down the enemy before us by the great sign of your cross; that we may give thanks to you for your grace.

God, who heard the prayer of the son of Mathai in the sea and commanded the mighty fish and in three days it cast him up; hear our prayer and be reconciled with us and respond in your mercy to our requests; and if we have angered you, there are those who will reconcile you with us, the just who died for love of you.

I will not, Lord, cease from your praise and I will not desist from singing hymns to you; do not judge me, Lord, with justice, because I know that I am guilty and if you take vengeance on my offences, I shall inherit Gehenna and I shall be cut off from life and I shall be silent from prayer to you; in your mercy pardon my offences.

Let not my stains cover me, Lord, when justice passes judgement on me; let me not be naked at the place of judgement, when the just are clothed in glory; I have slipped and fallen into sin, give me your hand that I may rise and as on the thief on the cross have compassion on me, you who have compassion on sinners and whose door is open to those who repent.

Of the Departed

Give rest and remembrance to our fathers and brothers who have fallen asleep and set your worshippers in the companies and in the ranks of your saints; when you sit on your seat of judgement and divide the good from the evil, let them behold your compassion at the seat of judgement and stand at your right hand on the day when your majesty appears.

Hope of the living and the dead, and resurrection of righteousness, give true hope to our fathers and brothers who have fallen asleep and departed from this temporal life in this world of sorrow; let them inherit that blessedness which is kept for all the saints, who have done your will.

Christ our King and Saviour, make memory of the departed who ate your holy body and drank your precious blood, and give them joy in your marriage-chamber and give them rest among your saints; let them sing praise to you with the Watchers and the angels, who at all times give praise to you.

Christ, who promised resurrection and a new life to the race of Adam, sprinkle the dew of your mercy and compassion, O our Saviour, in your grace on your servants who died in your hope, and await the day of your coming; let them go forth to meet you, crying praise and thanksgiving to your worshipful and holy name.

Quqlion

The rich among the people shall seek your face with offerings, halleluia and halleluia, all the beauty

of the king's daughter is within.

Her raiment is adorned with pure gold, halleluia and halleluia, with presents she shall go to the king.

The virgins who are her companions shall follow after her, halleluia and halleluia, they shall go in joy and gladness.

They shall enter the palace of the king, halleluia and halleluia, your sons shall be to you in the place of your parents.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Eqbo

Peace be with you, virgin pure and holy, peace be with you, pearl without stain; peace be with you, who bore the mighty one who carries the creation; all generations shall call you greatly blessed for ever and ever.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Mother of God)

Praise... to him who has honoured the memory of his mother in all the ends and corners of the earth and has honoured his handmaid among all nations and peoples; to whom belongs glory...

We beseech you, O mother of life and spring of joy, for the sake of the redemption and the deliverance of our souls and bodies, and for the sake of our bretheren in the faith, and for the sake of the peace and tranquillity and safety of the holy Church of Christ; that while we keep your glorious festival spiritually, we may be worthy to come to the great festival with face unveiled by your prayers which

are heard and by the grace of the only Son who came forth from your womb; may he blot out and forgive all our transgressions in his loving-kindness and put an end to our faults and may he grant pardon and resurrection to the faithful departed who have slept in his hope; and we and they will offer praise and thanksgiving, to him and to his Father and to his Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

I will bless the Lord at all times and at all seasons:

Blessed is Christ who chose you, Mary, daughter of David, from all generations of the world, and took flesh from you and appeared on earth as a son of man subject to passion, when he was God. Glory to him who so abased his majesty for our sakes, and magnified and exalted the memory of his mother in the four quarters of the earth.

I will sing his praise with my mouth:

Mary was a second heaven to you, Lord of all, and you dwelt in her in holiness and came forth from her into the world; when you were suffering on the cross, you gave her in trust to your disciple; by the prayers of your mother we beseech you, our Saviour, to make your peace and calm dwell in the four quarters of the earth.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to you, God, the Word of life, who of your own will took flesh of the blessed Mary, who was pure and holy in soul and in body; she con-

ceived you without marriage and brought you forth beyond all telling; without the seed of man she conceived of the Holy Spirit.

From age to age...

Take your harp, Isaiah prophet of the Spirit, and prophesy about the Son of your Lord, how he came forth into the world; behold, a virgin shall conceive and bear a child, who shall be a wonder and his name shall be called Emmanuel, which is God with us. Blessed is the Lord of prophets who came and fulfilled their words.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

Make us share, Lord, in the memory of your mother and your saints; by their prayers have pity on us, Lord, and on our departed.

By the prayer of your mother with those of the prophets, apostles and martyrs, keep the living and have pity in your mercy on the departed.

Blessed are you, Mary, for you were represented in a mystery by that ark which Moses made as a symbol; in it were the tables of the Law written by God, but in you, Mary, was the bread of life in truth.

Blessed are the prophets who represented the Son in a mystery; blessed are the apostles who announced the good news with authority; blessed are the martyrs who bore torments like heroes; behold the day of their memory is honoured for ever.

Blessed are the dead who have slept and rested in peace; the flesh of the Son is buried with them as a pledge; he will cast down the walls of Sheol

for them with violence and they will hear his voice and will go forth to meet him with speed.

Glory to the Father, who chose Mary of his own will; worship to the Son, who gave the strength of heroes to his martyrs; thanksgiving to the Spirit, who makes the dead to rise at his command; one nature in three without division.

Son, who were born of the daughter of David in the flesh, pour forth your mercy on your flock in abundance.

THE THIRD HOUR ON WEDNESDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Mother of God)

Praise... to the great one, who became little and magnified the lowliness of the virgins; to the God, who became man and redeemed the sons of men; to the high one, who humbled himself and exalted the humble and set them on high; to whom belongs glory...

While with festive praises of the Holy Spirit we sing to the blessed virgin, Mary, the mother of God, and present our supplication to her, we say to the child who came forth from her pure womb: remove, Lord, from the earth and its inhabitants by the prayers of your mother the scourge of wrath and all disturbances; keep from us the sword and captivity and famine and plague, have compassion on our weakness, visit our sickness, deliver us from

oppression, aid and poverty, give rest to the faithful dead, who have departed from among us and come to you; and make us worthy that with them we may offer you praise and thanksgiving, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Blessed is blessed Mary, the mother who brought forth God, and on her knees bore and carried him who is the lamb of God, and she was not harmed by his radiance nor by the fervour of his fire, because his strength supported her and she carried him, to whose chariot, which carries him, the Cherubim are yoked.

Behold the virgin, who was able to carry you, the strong one who carry the creation, beseeches you by her intercession on behalf of sinners who call upon you; give help to our souls, that we may offer praise to your Being on the glorious festival of the virgin, from whom you were clothed in flesh; glory to you, fair child.

Glory be to the Father...

By three mysteries the Church taught a lesson to unbelievers, a tree, a rock and a fish, which gave unaccustomed fruit; the tree brought forth a lamb, the rock flowed with water and the fish gave forth a coin; these reprove him who doubts about the child-bearing of the blessed virgin.

From age to age...

Without earthly watering the rod of Aaron, the Levite, budded, and without intercourse with man the virgin Mary brought forth Christ; by his com-

mand God made that which was withered grow and it gave fruit, and the virgin by the Holy Spirit conceived and brought forth a wonder; cursed be he who questions it.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

May your prayer be with us, blessed one, may your prayer be with us; may the Lord hear your prayers and have pity on us.

Full of mercy, pray and beseech him who is full of mercy, that he may have mercy on the souls of those who ask for mercy.

With wonder will I speak concerning Mary, while I wonder at the great height to which the daughter of the depths ascended; grace made the Son descend to her, and she found favour, so as to become the mother of the Son of God.

It is manifest that in his grace God descended to the earth and that Mary who received him was utterly pure; in her humility and her gentleness he looked upon her and came to dwell in her, because it is easy for the holy one to dwell in the humble.

In whom indeed shall I dwell but in the gentle and humble? He looked upon her and dwelt in her who was humble among the children of men; for no one was ever so humble as Mary, and it is manifest that none was ever so exalted as she was.

Glory to the Father, who chose Mary in her humility; worship to the Son, who humbly descended and dwelt in her; thanksgiving to the Spirit, who likes to dwell in the humble; one nature in three, to him be praise.

By the prayers of her who carried you for nine months, Son of God, remove from us the scourge of wrath.

THE SIXTH HOUR ON WEDNESDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Common)

Praise... to the high and lofty one, who clothed himself in flesh from the holy virgin in his compassion, and chose apostles to announce his revelation; who gave strength to the holy martyrs, who died for love of him, and brought consolation to the dead, who slept in his hope; to whom belongs glory...

Accept, Lord, in your mercy and your compassion our service and our prayers, which we present before the glorious majesty of your high godhead, on behalf of your churches and your monasteries, and on behalf of your priests and your deacons and your people; forgive our faults by the prayers of your blessed mother, our Lady Mary, and of the prophets and apostles and martyrs and confessors and virgins and the continent and those who fast and those who mourn and practise asceticism, and of all those who were pleasing to you by their deeds; have mercy and compassion in your grace on the faithful departed who have slept in your hope, that we with them may offer praise and thanksgiving in your kingdom to you and your blessed Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Peace be with you, Mary, ark of mysteries which Moses set up; peace be with you, veil of the Spirit, by which the living waters are represented, peace be with you, fortified city of which David, son of Jesse, spoke; and God came forth from your womb.

Blessed holy virgin mother of God, may your memory be kept with the smoke of incense for ever; pray with us your only Son, that his peace may reign in the creation, and the Church and her children may be protected.

Glory to the Father...

The martyrs took the armour of the cross and descended for the conflict with the evil one; some were pierced by the sword and some were burned by the fire, and the evil one saw and was enraged, because they were not overcome in the contest; by their prayer have pity on us, Lord.

From age to age...

At the table which you prepared from of old for the just and righteous let the departed recline, Lord, who partook of your body and blood; and since they acknowledged you while they lived, acknowledge them before your Father, those who died in you and slept in your hope.

B'outho of Mar Balai (from the Common)

THE NINTH HOUR ON WEDNESDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Departed)

Praise... to the good Lord, who relieves his servants of grievous burdens by death and gives to his beloved the sleep of rest until the day of the resurrection, and prepares as an inheritance for those who fear and love him a heavenly kingdom; to whom belongs glory...

We beg of you, Lord, have compassion in your mercy and pardon the faithful departed; deliver them from the evil angels and make them worthy of the Jerusalem which is above; receive our prayers and sacrifices on their behalf and make them glad by the forgiveness of their sins; we beseech you, O full of mercy, at that dread hour do not remember the failings of those who believed in you, and ate your flesh and drank your blood; but adorn them with the radiant beauty of your Being among the saints; make us worthy to grow rich by deeds of justice, that we may be placed among the heavenly companies and with them we may offer praise and thanksgiving to you and your glorious Father and your worshipful Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Raise the dead who received your body, O our saviour, and drank the cup of salvation of your precious blood, raise them from the grave without corruption and clothe them in glory, those who wait for you.

As the flowers of the field are clothed in garments not woven by the hands of men, so the just in the resurrection shall be clothed in garments which the Holy Spirit has woven for the sons of Adam.

Glory be to the Father...

Above the beauty of the clouds will be carried the Son of the King, who comes to give life to the dead; the just will hear the voice of the trumpet which goes before him and be clothed in garments of glory and go forth to meet him.

From age to age...

Adam said: I worship that voice which once called me among the trees and I was afraid of it; it shall call me and my children in the resurrection and place me at the right hand of his godhead.

B'outho of Mar Balai (from the Common)

RAMSHO ON THURSDAY

Introductory Prayer & Psalms (from the Common)

Eqbo

Those in heaven sing praise and those on earth offer worship to the one eternal Being, God the creator of the whole world.

Proemion and Sedro (Common)

Praise... to him who is high and who descended to us in his love for mankind and tasted death in the flesh on behalf of Adam his servant and his sinful sons, who transgressed his commandment; to whom belongs glory...

We beg of you, Lord God, and we beseech you by the supplication of the assemblies and the orders of your angels, and by the intercession of your mother, the holy virgin Mary, with the prophets, apostles, martyrs and confessors; by their prayers, Lord, be reconciled with us, and establish us in their hope, adorn us with their grace and gird us with their love; enrich us by their example and strengthen us that we may tread in their footsteps; support us that we may imitate their endurance and grant that we may please you like them; make us ready to take our pleasure with them and prepare us to praise you with them, that with them we may rejoice in you and honour you and worship your majesty; make a good memory of our faithful departed, that we may offer praise and thanksgiving

to you and your blessed Father and your holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

I called upon the Lord with my voice;
with my voice I besought the Lord.

With the voice of praise I make satisfaction to you; because of my offences and sins I beseech you while I cry: my Lord and my God, do not cast me from your presence; I lay before you my penitence and compunction of heart; because of the multitude of my faults, Christ the King, have mercy on me.

I have laid my supplication before him.

I confess the sins and offences of my being before you, and I do not hide the multitude of my faults, O lover of men; I said: I will not hide my evil deeds; I will confess my iniquity to the Lord, in his mercy he will heal me; physician of our souls, I beg you, have mercy upon me.

Glory be to the Father...

Pardon my offences by your grace and forgive my fault. You are a God of mercy, do not leave me to the enemy, that I may not be entangled in his snare and those who know me mock at me and I become a laughing stock; Christ my God, at your door have I knocked, have mercy on me.

From age to age...

In times of sorrow we beseech you, come, Lord, to the help of your servants and quickly let your mercy come upon us; for all kinds of sorrows without limit surround us; Lord, do not rebuke us in your anger, as David sang, and do not punish us in your

wrath; Christ the king, have mercy upon us.

Of the Mother of God

From the palace of heaven a Watcher was sent to Nazareth, a town of Galilee, to the blessed daughter of David; he brought a message of peace with him and announced to her: the Lord is with you and shall come forth from you, the first-born of the Father; Christ God, who came forth from her, have mercy upon us.

The virgin saw the angel clothed in flames, and stood in great fear and began to speak humbly: if you do not give me an explanation, how this may be, that there should be a conception without man, it is hard for me to believe, for I know not a man and I am not acquainted with marriage.

All the mouths and tongues of fire and spirit which are in the hidden heights above cry, blessed is the blessed one; and likewise all the generations on earth, as she said; by her prayers, Lord of all, bestow in your compassion forgiveness of offences and sins upon the assembly which honours the day of her memory.

Peace be with you, daughter of David, cries the creation; virgin mother of God, full of the beauty of holiness, offer for us prayer to the Son, who came forth from you, that by your prayers the Lord of all may send down in his compassion pardon of offences and sins upon the assembly, which honours the day of your memory.

Of the Saints

Peace be with the prophets, apostles and mar-

tyrs, builders of the faith and pillars of the holy Church, who endured all torments for the sake of our Lord, and their souls followed after him, as David sang; Christ God, by their prayers, have mercy upon us.

By the memory of your frients, we beseech you, Jesus, God the Word, who came in your love and became man, and trod for us the way of life to the kingdom; the blessed martyrs saw and confessed and believed in you; Christ God, by their prayers, have mercy upon us.

Who is able to declare the praises of the martyrs, who loved Christ with all the strength of their soul, and hated the honour of this world which passes and loved the fear of God with all their hearts? Christ God, by the prayer of your martyrs, have mercy upon us.

The martyrs saw Christ hanging on the cross and his side opened by the spear, and blood and water flowing from it; and they hastened to encourage one another and said: come, let us die for the sake of our Lord, as he died for us. Christ God, by the prayer of your martyrs, have mercy upon us.

Of Repentance

Open to us, Lord, the door of your mercy, as you did to the thief, and accept our repentance, as you did that of the publican and the sinful woman, and as you pardoned Simon after he had denied you, pardon our offences and sins, Lord full of mercy, because you are he who is pleased with penitents, when they come to you in penitence.

Merciful Lord, have compassion on me as on the thief; not that I am worthy but because of your grace, by which you descended to the race of men, that you might save it from its oppressors, death and sin; physician of our souls, I beg you, have mercy on us.

The Ninevites trembled at the voice of Jonah, the son of Mathai, and took refuge in penitence by watching and fasting and prayer; and by tears and groans the sentence of judgement was annulled which Jonah had pronounced concerning the destruction of Nineveh; blessed be the Compassionate one who turned them from evil to good.

Let us all offer prayer and beg with supplication from the Lord who is merciful; let us not grow weary in beseeching him, because the door of God is open at all times, and he answers to him who knock at it and does not keep back his mercy from sinners who call upon him, because he is good and merciful.

Of the Departed

Make, Lord, a good memory of the faithful departed, who ate your holy body and drank your propitiatory blood; and when you come in glory with your angels, let them stand, Lord, at your right hand with faces unveiled, Christ God, and let them offer praise to your godhead.

Christ, sea of help, abundant, in mercy, who descended to the house of the departed and proclaimed life to mortal men and were raised up in glory, and cast fear and great trembling among the guards; on the day of your judgement let your servants be raised

by your body and your blood and let them enter the bridal-chamber of joy.

King of kings, weaver of crowns, who received a crown of thorns and surrendered yourself to the cross and placed your soul in the hands of the Father; make memory, Lord, of your servants who confessed your name, and let them stand at your right hand, on the day when you appear, and let them rejoice in the kingdom when you give reward to the diligent.

Do not grieve, you dead, who have passed from this world; Christ, who became a son of man, on the great day of his coming will make you take your pleasure in his marriage-chamber and you will mingle with the angels and the spirits and with them you shall take your pleasure in the kingdom of heaven and you shall cry to him in thanksgiving.

Etro (from the Common)

Qolo

I will go to your house in reverence
and pay my vows to you halleluia.

In the evening we have come to your house, Lord, to ask for mercy, compassion and forgiveness of sins; in the morning may we come and worship you, our Saviour, because you are he who has compassion on sinners in their guilt.

You have given an inheritance to those
who fear your name, halleluia.

Good one, who gave a reward in the evening to the diligent and again counted worthy those who came at the eleventh hour; grant us, Lord, that we may stand with open faces at the resurrection, that

with the first and the last we may sing your praise.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to you, the Watcher whom the Watchers serve, who take pleasure in the service of those on earth in your mercy; we call upon you from the depths, hear our voice, as Jonah called upon you from within the sea and you answered him.

From age to age...

On you the afflicted call, Compassionate one, and in you those who are weary take refuge, O lover of men; be a protection to their lives by your cross, and guard them from the evil one who fights against them.

Of the Mother of God

Blessed one, who became the mother of God in purity and holiness without marriage, beg for mercy on this day of your remembrance, that it may bring rest to the dead and hope to the living.

Even if your body is far from us, holy one, your prayers are with us at all times; beseech the hidden power, who descended and dwelt in you, O holy one, that he may pardon us.

Mary carried Christ on her knees and gave pure milk to suck to him, who nourishes all things; she wrapped him in swaddling bands and laid him in a manger, who united his godhead with our humanity.

Mary was a ship of life within the world, and Christ was the pilot, who descended and dwelt in her; she came and reached the harbour of joy and gave heavenly riches to the sons of men.

Of the Saints

Peace be with your dwelling, holy ones, merchants who brought life to the sons of men; open the treasury of your prayers to those in need and keep the place in which you dwell from harm.

Your labours are not forgotten, holy ones, for Christ the king does not pass away, whom you loved. Your bones are placed in the Church and your names in the book of life, you friends of the Son.

Rise up, you martyrs and protect the creation from the waves and storms which surround it; as Noah the just preserved in the ark the animals, which entered with him on the day of the flood.

The martyrs cried to God from the fire: for your sake we are dying, come to our aid; he rose and descended on the chariot of the Cherubim and the fire, which beheld its creator dropped dew.

Of a Saint

Your splendour made those on high marvel, Mar (X) and your great name is celebrated among those below; your Lord, when he saw the beauty of your way of life, honoured and magnified your memory; may your prayer be with us.

If from a dry bone by a miracle water flowed for Samson and he quenched his thirst at a time when he was thirsty, how much more shall your bones, Mar (X), make blessings flow for those who take refuge in your prayers.

Of Repentance

God, who are pure and a lover of the pure grant us purity of heart at all times and remove from us

vain concerns and all thoughts and cares that are not pleasing to you.

May God, who shed peace and calm among the disciples in the upper room and comforted them in his mercy, make his peace and calm dwell among kings, who disturb the world with their wars.

God, who had pity on Nineveh, have pity on us and do not turn your face from our generation which has sinned; if you close your door in our faces, Compassionate one, at what door shall we go to knock, if not at your door.

Jonah went forth from Nineveh and was grieved; the Ninevites went out to accompany him and thus they say: Go in peace preacher of truth, who turned us from error to the way of life.

Of the Departed

Raise the dead, who received your body, O our Saviour, and drank the cup of salvation, of your precious blood, raise them from the grave without corruption and clothe them in glory, those who wait for you.

Abel offered a sacrifice for Adam and in his prayer and supplication thus he said: God who created Adam from the dust, do dot remember against him his faults in Paradise.

Give, Lord, rest and life and gladness to the departed who ate your flesh and drank your blood; may they behold your compassion at the seat of judgement, when you come, and may they stand at the right hand of your godhead.

As the flowers of the field are clothed in gar-

ments not woven by the hands of man, so shall the just be clothed in the resurrection in garments which the Holy Spirit has woven for the sons of Adam.

Quqlion

Lord, hear my prayer, halleluia, and let my cry come before you.

Do not turn your face from me in the day of affliction, halleluia, but incline your ear to me on the day when I call you and answer me quickly.

Because my days are consumed in smoke, halleluia, and my bones are white as if they were burned.

My heart is dried up and withered like the grass, halleluia, because I have forgotten to eat my bread.

Eqbo

Receive, Lord, our service and our prayers like those of Moses and Elijah and like those of Aaron the glorious priest, and to you belongs the praise, O God.

Proemion and Sedro (Of Repentance)

Praise... to the glorious one who is praised by the legions of flame and honoured by the assemblies of all the holy angels; to whom belongs glory...

We beg of you, good and gentle Lord, that your grace may not depart from your Church, which you redeemed by your high arm and your strong hand, and where you showed your wrath, show now your compassion; remove from the fruits of the earth heat and hail and blight and all the scourges of wrath; keep from us hard times and afflictions and

command that there may come to us times of refreshment from the presence of your face; hear me, Lord, hear me, Lord, hear me, Lord, quickly and do not delay; look upon the affliction of your people and have pity on the souls of all of us; behold the want of the poor and the needy, of the orphans and the widows, who cry to you and lift up their eyes to you, that you may give them relief in their afflictions, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

How good and lovely.

The light of day is ending, bring to completion your grace in us; remove from us the evil one who at every hour lays snares for us; may your cross be our guard and protection by night and by day.

May he bless us and make his face to shine on us.

Blessed is your evening which has gathered us together and your cross which guards us; blessed is your right hand, Lord, which wove crowns for the martyrs and strengthened them in the conflict and placed the crowns it had woven on their heads.

Glory be to the Father...

Behold, the Watchers on high give ear to the voice of the service of those on earth, and they say: how sweet is the voice of the children of the earthly Adam, who sing praise with harps of the spirit and offer thanksgiving.

From age to age...

Job cried to you from the dunghill and Daniel

from within the den, the three young men called to you in the furnace and you saved them from the fire; and we poor sinner, call upon you, have mercy on us.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

We call upon you, Lord our Lord, come to our help; hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

Lord our Lord, Lord of the Watchers and the angels, hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

Lord, have pity on me and I will live by the mercy from your right hand, and let me not be tormented like the rich man in Gehenna; grant me to pass on a ship of water through the sea of fire, and let not the grievous place of fire harm me.

May baptism preserve me there from burning and spread its wings over the flames while I pass; may this fountain of living water accompany me, and let me not suffer want there, Lord, among those who thirst.

Let me not, Lord, beg for water there from Abraham, where it is known that he who asks does not have it given him; if the path of fire is my lot on account of the guilt of my hands, let me see you there like Hananiah as a fourth amid the flames.

My tongue shall praise you with Hananiah and his companions, and my mouth shall confess you with Daniel from within the den; from the torments of the rich man deliver me, Lord, and with Lazarus the poor man I will sing your praise.

Christ who have authority over the kingdom

and over Gehenna, deliver us, Lord from Gehenna and have mercy upon us.

SOUTORO ON THURSDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Of Repentance)

Praise... to the door of mercy, which is open to sinners who knock at it; to the supreme hope, who yearns for the penitent; to the perfect redemption, who draws near to those seek him; to whom belongs glory..

We beseech you, Lord, that as you redeemed us by your life-giving sufferings from the dominion of the enemy and gave us life by your resurrection; make us worthy by your grace that our hearts may be renewed from the inveteracy of sin; drive from us the sorrow which darkens our hearts and wipe away the tears from our eyes by the hope of your consolation; clothe our bodies in incorruptibility and make us all resplendent in the garment of glory, that we may behold you our true bridegroom in light; and grant to us by your grace and to our fathers and brothers and teachers and all the faithful departed the happiness of the heavenly kingdom, that we and they may offer praise and thanksgiving to you and your Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger, sang David, and do not punish us in your wrath, cried

the prophet; for God is merciful at all times and he does not desire that the image which his hands created should perish.

Jesus the Son of the King has put upon us a sign of life, which when the evil one sees on us he vanishes: he mingles his holy body and his blood for our pardon, that we may give thanks to him for his grace; blessed is his mercy.

Glory be to the Father...

Let him who comes to the holy temple to pray cleanse his body and soul from evil; then the Lord will hear his prayers and his petitions and have compassion on him on the day of judgement.

From age to age...

Let each one wash his clothes with the tears of his eyes, for the coming of the Son of God is near; the end of the world is at the door, as the apostle witnesses, blessed is he whose judgement shall be with mercy.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

We call upon you, Lord our Lord, come to our help, hear our petition & have mercy on our souls.

Lord our Lord, Lord of the Watchers and the angels, hear our petition & have mercy on our souls.

How lovely is the prayer which the Son of God taught us; blessed is he who keeps it in his soul and meditates upon it; all the beauty of justice and perfection is found there for him who takes pains to make it his prayer.

Forgive me my sins, he taught you to say, when

you pray; he desires to forgive, and for this he has taught you what you should say to him; if his face were not turned towards forgiveness, he would not say that you should say to him, forgive me my fault.

Forgive us our offences and sins, Lord, he taught the sons of mystery that they should say to his Father, when they pray; he gave encouragement that he desires to forgive those who offend, and for that reason he taught them to pray for forgiveness.

Praise to the Father, who by the Son taught us to pray; worship to the Son, who prayed in passion for us; thanksgiving to the Holy Spirit, who receives prayers and responds to all fair requests.

You who hear all and receive prayers, hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

Psalms etc. (from the Common)

LILIO ON THURSDAY

Introductory Prayer & Psalms (from the Common)

Eniono

Why do you love sleep more than praise, my soul, and how long will you be engrossed in pleasures which do not profit? Awake now and rise and sing praise: Lord of all, to you the praise.

O you wretched soul, rouse yourself to prayer and stand and beseech the judge, that he may not condemn you on the day of judgement; on the day of your judgement, have mercy on us, Lord of all.

Behold the time of repentance, let every man

turn from his iniquity, before the time passes and there is no place for repentance; do not reward us according to our iniquity; Lord of all, to you the praise.

Job cried from the dunghill and Daniel from within the den; the three young men cried to you in the furnace, and you delivered them from the fire; like them we call upon you; Lord of all, to you the praise.

The Lord beheld the earth trembling because of the iniquity of its inhabitants, and the foundations of the world shook, because great was the impiety within it; do not reward us according to our iniquity; Lord of all, to you the praise.

Forgive me, forgive me, cried the sinful woman at the house of Simon, and our Lord answered and said to her: go, woman, your sins are forgiven, your iniquity is blotted out; Lord of all, to you the praise.

Before he sinned, David said: let sinners perish; but after he had sinned, he said: my Lord and my God, have mercy on me; do not reward us according to our iniquity; Lord of all, to you the praise.

Lord, do not rebuke us in your anger, for we have not strength to bear it, and do not punish us in your wrath, for we are not able to staud before you; and do not reward us according to our iniquity; Lord of all, to you the praise.

The children of the Ninevites asked their fathers, when shall we die, as the Hebrew wrote to us? Do not reward us according to our iniquity; Lord of all, to you the praise.

Pardon and forgive the offences of our fathers and our brothers who have gone to their rest, and write their names in the book of life in your kingdom, and let them stand at your right hand on the day when your majesty appears.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Glory to the one who is three and the three who are one, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, one true God; to him be praise and to us mercy at all times, Amin, Amin.

FIRST QAUMO

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Eqbo

Your mystery, daughter of David, is represented by the ark; prophecy has represented your fair image and has placed it in the scripture for him who has understanding; it likened you to the new jar, and your Son is the salt which seasoned that which had lost its savour; and by it lives all the world which was lost.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Mother of God)

Praise... to the holy one who in holiness made holy the holy virgin Mary who bore him, and magnified her who was glorious in her lowliness, who gave him suck; to whom belongs glory...

We offer you, O Lord, the petition of your mother full of blessedness, and we take refuge in you, that you may deliver us from the passions of

sin; bind us by the true faith and gird us with holy love and make us glorious by deeds of righteousness, that we may always exalt your blessed mother and that we may come to the rest of those who sing praise, and with them we and our departed, the children of the holy Church, may offer praise and thanksgiving to you and your Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever. Amin.

Qolo

Lord our Lord, when your godhead was moved to descend and to clothe itself in the flesh of our manhood, Gabriel flew and carried the peace of his Lord and sowed it in the ear of Mary and said to her: Peace be with you, the Lord is with you and shall come forth from you, he who is the Saviour of all creatures, halleluia, the king whose kingdom shall have no end for ever.

Mary said to Gabriel the archangel: how shall this be which you have announced to me? When and where and at what time was it heard that a virgin should conceive, when she had no knowledge of man? The Watcher answered: the Holy Spirit shall come upon you and the power from on high shall rest upon you and dwell in you, halleluia, and you shall bring forth a child of wonder, who by his birth shall save the creation.

Glory be to the Father...

Mary said to Christ when she brought him forth: I do not know what to call you, my son; I will call you an infant, but you are older than the ages; I will call you old, but you are a babe; I will call you the

splendour, which shone forth from the Father and gave light to the whole creation, halleluia, blessed is your splendour and glorious is your manifestation and worshipful your Father, who sent you for our salvation.

From age to age...

Mary said to the virgins her companions: joy and great gladness is mine, for I carry him who is served by the Watchers and the angels and who carries the creation; and I sing to him who taught song to men; the ranks of fire surround his glory, halleluia, and cry to him: Holy, holy, holy is the Lord and blessed is his glory.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

May your prayer be with us, blessed one, may your prayer be with us; may the Lord hear your prayers and have pity on us.

Full of mercy, pray and beseech him who is full of mercy, that he may show mercy to the souls of those who ask for his mercy.

Come in peace, ship which carried the new life, peace be with you palace in which the king descended and dwelt; come in peace, garden in which was the Branch of righteousness, peace be with you dwelling in which the mysteries were preserved.

Come in peace, fair among women and full of beauty, peace be with you veil which is spread over the creation; come in peace, innocence undefiled, peace be with you, Eve who brought forth Emmanuel.

Come in peace, maiden fair and full of beauty, peace be with you, dove who nourished the king eagle; come in peace, virgin bride and unmarried, peace be with you harbour and place of rest for the whole World.

Come in peace, dawn who brought forth the Lord of light, peace be with you, prophetess who bore the Lord of prophets; to him be glory and to you honour, to him exaltation and to us mercy by your prayers at all times.

By the prayers of her who carried you for nine months, Son of God, remove from us the scourge of wrath.

SECOND QAUMO

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Eqbo

There are twelve pillars which carry the earth and twelve months which crown the year; there are twelve springs which flowed in the desert and twelve apostles who preached the gospel in the heights and the depths and in the four quarters of the world; may their prayer be to us a stronghold and a house of refuge.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Saints)

Praise... to him who is confessed in unity and worshipped and glorified in Trinity; who is three holy Persons who are one in equality of essence and nature and are one godhead; to whom belongs glory...

We take refuge in you, O faithful stewards, who have authority over the house of heaven, beloved rulers, divine preachers, blessed pastors, skilful physicians, foundations that cannot be shaken, store-houses of the Spirit, beloved of the Father, friends of the Son, familiars ot the Holy Spirit; be our intercessors with the holy Trinity, that there may be bestowed on us by your prayers the knowledge of the faith, understanding and discernment of virtue, and a right mind and intelligence, that we may follow along the path to the kingdom which you trod for us and be worthy of the lot which has fallen to you, and with one accord we will offer praise to the Father, and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Lord our Lord, like shining lamps the holy apostles went forth into the world and made disciples of the nations, who were in captivity to the devil and turned them to the way of truth; they believed and were baptised and were forgiven their sins in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.

Simon Peter was catching fish in the sea, when his Lord called him and thus said to him: Come, Simon, and I will give you a catch of the Spirit and you shall draw men from death to life; and on you, Simon, I will build the holy Church, and the bars of Sheol shall not be able to prevail against it.

Glory be to the Father...

Lord our Lord, I entered the arena of the martyrs

and I saw there how they are judged; the flesh is burnt, the body torn asunder and cast down, but the heart is glad and the spirit rejoices; and they cry and say: for your sake we die, come to our help, Jesus, and save us.

From age to age ...

Lord our Lord, Simon Peter and John ascended to the temple to pray there; and they found there a paralysed man lying on his bed; and Simon answered and said to him: we have no gold or silver to give you, but in the name of Jesus rise and walk.

B'outho of Mar Ephrem

Lord, have mercy upon us by the prayers of your apostles.

By their prayer and their petition have mercy on our souls.

The apostles like gentle lambs assembled in the upper room to receive the promise which our Saviour promised them.

By the prayers of the twelve apostles, whom you chose for your glory, bless by your grace the twelve months of the year.

You entered within me and you enlightened me, said the Church to the apostles; you made me like the daughter of the king, who is honoured by princes.

Glory to him, who at two festivals distributed his gifts among his apostles; at one festival he gave his flesh and blood and at the other the spirit and power.

Lord have mercy upon us by the prayers of your apostles.

By their prayer and their petition have mercy on our souls.

THIRD QAUMO

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Eqbo

Jesus, son of the Father, be our help; Jesus, son of Mary, be our protection; Jesus, strengthen us, Jesus, guard us, Jesus, drive out the evil one from us, Jesus, forgive us our offences and sins, Jesus have pity on us, when you judge us.

Proemion and Sedro (Of Repentance)

Praise... to the king of kings and Lord of lords, to whom is due worship from all, to whom belongs glory...

Be, Lord, in your mercy the Saviour of our souls, forgive us our transgressions and cleanse us from our sins; heal those who are sick in soul and in body and accept the repentance of sinners who call upon you; remember our fathers and brothers and all the faithful departed, and all who have fellowship with us among the living and the dead; pour forth your mercy upon the whole world by the prayer of your mother and of your saints; and we will offer praise and thanksgiving to you and to your worshipful Father and to your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

The Lord shall set free the captives, halleluia.

At night Simon Peter went forth from prison and at night the chains fell from the hands of Paul, and at night do you cut off from us the fetters and bonds of sin.

The Lord shall raise up those who are bowed down, halleluia.

By night our Lord walked upon the sea of Galilee and by night the disciples cried: Lord, help us and like them we call upon you, God, come to our help.

Glory be to the Father...

At night a star of light appeared to Jacob in the open country, and at night a pillar of light stood over Israel, and at night let your light shine in the hearts of your worshippers.

From age to age...

At night God called to Samuel, the chosen, and made him head over Israel to admonish and correct; and at night do you admonish and correct the hearts of your worshippers.

B'outho of Mar Balai

You who have compassion on sinners, have compassion on us on the day of your judgement.

And forgive us our offences in the abundance of your grace.

At your door, Compassionate one, knock those who are afflicted; answer their requests in your mercy.

Your door is a door of mercy, Jesus full of mercy;

he who enters burdened with sin, goes out loaded with grace.

Our Father in heaven, we beseech you, receive our service and have mercy on us.

Glory to him who said: call and I will answer, knock and I will open, ask and I will give.

Lord of those above and hope of those below, receive our service and have mercy on us.

Halleluia etc. (from the Common)

Qolo

How lovely is the day of your remembrance, O Mar (X); it is like April which is all adorned with flowers: April gladdens the earth with its flowers and your remembrance gives joy to all of us; may your prayer be with us.

I passed by the sea and trod upon its waves and I saw no ship there like that of Mar (X); it bears the prophets and carries the apostles and it bears the blessed martyrs and they enter Eden.

Glory be to the Father...

Blessed is the mother who bore you, Mar (X); how fair a tree she planted in Eden with its root in the earth and its head in the heaven and its fruit gives help to all who are afflicted.

From age to age...

Be glad and be exalted, noble Mar (X), because your name is celebrated in the creation and among the Watchers, and behold in the churches your memory is honoured, and you have a garment of glory and a crown in the kingdom.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

May your prayer be with us, bishops and fathers, may the Lord hear your prayers and have pity on us.

By your prayers may the Lord remove the scourge of wrath from all who take refuge in you with faith.

The bishops, who preached the faith, taught according to the words of Simon without dispute; they trod in the footsteps of their masters and walked in the way of the apostles without stumbling.

Mathew, Mark, and with them Luke and John, drank from the blessed source of Eden; through them it gushed out and went forth as a doctrine full of life; they went forth and quenched the thirsty earth with their doctrine.

Behold, I am persecuted on all sides, cries the Church; apostles of the Son, help me by your prayers: when the Son of God was taken up to him who sent him, he left you to me as strong fortresses, which cannot be subdued.

Glory to the Father, who chose the apostles to preach the gospel; worship to the Son, who sent them to the four quarters of the earth; thanksgiving to the Spirit, who gave them understanding in all tongues, and they went forth to preach the Trinity, one God.

By your prayers may the Lord remove the scourge of wrath from all who take refuge in you with faith.

Hymn of the Angels (from the Common)

SAPRO ON THURSDAY

Introductory Prayer & Psalms 51 & 63
(from the Common)

Enlono

I come before you and I pray and beseech you to forgive my fault; you are a merciful God, have compassion on my sin and have pity on me.

Because there is not in the world another sinner like to me, who have sinned greatly and angered you, by prayer I appease you; have compassion on my sin and have pity on me.

Because I sink in the multitude of sins as in a sea, Lord of all, draw me from them by your grace; have compassion on my sin and have pity on me.

Because from the womb of my mother you are my God, do not go far from me, sang David the son of Jesse; Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger, have compassion on my sin and have pity on me.

Because I am like that servant who did not trade with the talent, which was entrusted to him by his Lord, count me with him who had ten talents; have compassion on my sin and have pity on me.

Because I am like that fig-tree, which did not give fruit in its season, and you ordered it to be cut down; fruit, who came forth from Mary, have compassion on my sin and have pity on me.

Because the publican called on you and the thief and the sinful woman, and you answered them, O God, I also call upon you; have compassion on my sin and have pity on me.

Because David sang in the fifty first psalm, have mercy on me, O God, wash me more abundantly from iniquity; have compassion on my sin and have pity on me.

Because my offences are many and my faults have gone over my head, I beeseech you, compassionate one, pardon them by your grace; have compassion on my sin and have pity on me.

Because Adam transgressed the command of his creator, death reigned over him and his children; Good one, who were moved to mercy and descended and redeemed him, have compassion on my sin and have pity one me.

Because the whole creation comes before you and worships and praises and knocks at your door; compassionate one, answer in the abundance of your grace, have compassion on my sin and have pity on me.

Because the dead within the grave wait for you, that you may come and raise up their bodies, call them by your voice and make them rise from the grave to Paradise.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Because the powers of heaven sing praise to you, and we upon earth offer praise with them to your godhead, have compassion on my sin and have pity on me.

Psalm 113 (from the Common)

Eqbo

O God, save me, for the storms and tempests of the sins, which I have committed, surround me; be to

me a harbour of peace, Lord, that I may not be drowned in the sea of sin; I seek to repent, stretch out your hand, Lord, as you did to Peter, and have pity on me.

Proemion and Sedro (Common)

Praise... to the Holy one who dwells among the holy; to him who is hidden in his essence and good in his nature; to him who is perfect in his power and has dominion in his might, who is equal in essence to his Father; to the strong one who exalted the mother who bore him and has magnified his saints who loved him; to whom belongs glory...

Be propitious, Lord, to us sinners by the prayers of your mother and of your saints, and cleanse us from all stains of flesh and spirit: teach us that in your fear we may accomplish everything that is pleasing to your high godhead in purity and holiness; place us in the lot of your saints that with them we may sing to you psalms of victory and be crowned with crowns of righteousness on the day of retribution, when you shall set the sheep on your right hand and the goats on your left; make a good memory, Lord, of our fathers and brothers and teachers and all the faithful departed; and may we and they stand at your right hand and behold your compassion, and we will offer praise and thanksgiving to you and to your blessed Father and to your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

May your prayers be a stronghold to us.

The just men of old offered a pure incense to

your loving-kindness; Phineas arose and prayed and held back death and Aaron the priest by his incense made atonment for the people and appeased God.

In truth and faith.

You are an incense of propitiation, prophets, apostles and holy martyrs, for on you the Church is built in faith; be intercessors for her children, who have taken refuge in the sanctuary of your bones.

Glory be to the Father...

Every morning glory to him who by a gesture rules the creation; earth and heaven are filled with him and are too small for him, but the heart of the just is large enough for him; blessed is he who at every hour worships him.

From age to age...

On this passing morning we worship you, who give light to the creation; on that morning, which does not pass, grant that we may all exult at your right hand, living lamb, who redeemed us by your cross.

On the Mother of God

O Solomon, fair child, what is that garden of which you sang, which was closed and sealed in its virginity; it is Mary from whom came forth the gardener who planted Paradise.

Who is she who conceived a child without marriage? It is Mary of whom Isaiah prophesied: behold a virgin shall conceive and bear a child, who shall be all a wonder.

Peace be with you, full of grace, said the Wat-

cher to the virgin; the Lord is with you and shall come forth from you in a holy manner, the king whose kingdom shall have no end for ever.

The door which Ezekiel saw represented you, holy virgin; man never entered it but only the Lord; glory to him, who so humbled himself because of Adam to restore him to his inheritance.

On the Saints

In the morning the Son of the king went forth to hire labourers for the vineyard of his Father's house; he hired first the prophets and the apostles, and at the eleventh hour the thief, and he gave him the key and sent him to Paradise.

In the morning the prophets, apostles and holy martyrs worship the Son and make him the offering of the blood of their necks and ask of him the reward, which he promised to those who do his will.

Blessed are you, holy ones, our Lord said, blessed are you, because you hated this world and its pleasures, and behold there is kept for you on high the marriage-chamber and the garden and the table of the kingdom.

Tell me, blessed martyrs, what is the sight you saw in the court of judgement? We saw the swords sharpened and the fire kindled and the Holy Spirit who weaves crowns and places them on the heads of all the saints.

On the Morning

In the morning came the merchants of Midian and drew up from the pit the young man Joseph, the son of Rachel, and paid the price and took him

and went from there to the land of Egypt and there he became king.

In the morning Joseph was sold to the Midianites by his brethren, and they took him with them to Egypt, and he prayed and said: Lord of the height and of the depth, be to me a companion in this place of exile

On Repentance

At your door, Lord, I knock, and from your treasure-house I beg for mercy; I am a sinner who for years have departed from your way; grant me to confess my sins and be free from them and live in your grace.

At what door shall we go and knock if not at your door, compassionate Lord, and who is there who will plead for our faults, if your mercy does not plead for us, king to whose majesty the kings of the earth pay honour?

Father, Son and Holy Spirtt, be to us a high wall and a house of refuge from the evil one and his powers who fight with us; under the wings of your mercy protect us when the good are separated from the wicked.

May the voice of our prayer be a key to open the door of heaven, and may the archangels say amid their choirs, how sweet is the voice of the earthly ones; the Lord will quickly grant their petitions.

On the Departed

Make a good memory, Lord, of the pastors, who tended your flock, of the prophets, apostles and martyrs, the just and the priests and all the children

of the Church from age to age and for evermore.

God, in your compassion give a good hope to the faithful departed; when you appear in glory, let them enter with you the marriage-chamber full of joy and inherit the life which is promised for ever.

O Good one, full of mercy, let not your servants, who worshipped you, be judged and do not enter into judgement with them on the day of visitation, because no man living is justified before the dread judgement-seat.

Make, Lord, the departed, bought by the blood which flowed from your side, to rest in the bosom of our father Abraham and Isaac and Jacob, and clothe them with glory and give them joy with you in the house of your Father.

Etro (from the Commen)

Qolo

Our Lord Jesus Christ.

In the morning the disciples saw the Lord of the seas on the sea and in the morning the Watcher, who never sleeps, slept in the boat, and in the morning he shall call the just: come and receive the reward of your labours.

They cry to him, holy, holy.

In the morning the angels cry aloud and the wings of the Seraphim shake and the spirits of fire give voice and your kingdom hastens its coming, that you may give the martyrs their crowns and the just their reward.

Glory be to the Father...

In the morning the churches sing praise; in the morning the monasteries make a joyful noise; in the morning the tongues of beasts and birds sound; in the morning the sea worships you and the islands and their inhabitants.

From age to age...

In the morning the Church shall give thanks to you, that Church which you made like to Paradise, and filled it instead of trees with the souls of men, and behold she sings on the harp of David praise to the heavenly bridegroom.

Of the Mother of God

He who makes the rain pour from the clouds and sprinkles the earth with showers, sucked drops of milk from the breast of the virgin Mary, and wonder filled his mother, when she bore and carried him.

If disputants ask you how Mary conceived, answer them wisely, how do the trees conceive? The trees conceive from the breath of the winds and Mary from the breath of the Holy Spirit.

Behold, he is lulled like a baby, the infant who is older than the ages; and behold, he leaps like a child, before whom John leapt at meeting with him; and behold, he is carried in the arms, the elder who is the ancient of days.

Ezekiel, the exile, with the eye of prophecy saw the virgin daughter of David, and painted the image of her beauty by divine revelation, which the Lord showed to him wondrously.

Of the Saints

Peace be with the prophets peace be with the apostles, peace be with the martyrs, who loved the Lord of peace, and peace be with the holy Church, in which dwell the sons of peace.

By the prayer of the prophets and apostles and martyrs, who were slain in your hope, and the holy fathers and teachers of the orthodox faith, make your peace and tranquillity rest upon the four quarters of the creation.

It was not alone, you martyrs, that you entered the arena, for your Lord entered with you and gave courage to your minds, because he saw your true love, and he honoured and magnified your memory.

You martyrs, who did not offer incense before vain idols, kings raise their crowns and worship before your bones; the sweet scent of your deaths is fragrant like spices.

Of a Saint

You acquired pinions and swift wings, our father, Mar X; with the pinions you will receive your reward and with the wings you will fly to the heights, and you shall go forth to meet your Lord in the perfection of your way of life.

In the company of Peter shall we see you, our father Mar Ephrem, when you shall say to him with an open face; these are the sheep which you gave me, Lord; acknowledge them before your Father, as they have acknowledged you.

Of the Morning

In the morning the faithful Shamouni offered

prayer to God; God, give judgement for me before the king Antiochus, who slays may sons like sheep and rushes upon me like a lion.

Of my seven noble sons, said Shamouni to the king, I will not give one to you to serve in your presence like a slave; I give them to God, because they are his servants.

Of Repentance

Our God, have mercy upon us, as your grace is wont, and drive the enemy from us who at every hour lays snares for us; may your cross be our guard and by it may we be protected from him.

Our God, rich in mercy, answer sinners, who call upon you, because we know, Lord, that we have sinned; we knock at the door of your mercy, bring forth pardon of offences for us from your rich treasure-house.

Do not chastise the world with afflictions because we have sinned; for the sake of the prophets and apostles and for the sake of the holy martyrs have mercy on your flock, Son, who are like your Father in all things.

Sinner, come and beg for mercy, for the door of God is open, and he will grant your requests; do not delay repentance, because you do not know at what time the angel of death will come upon you.

Of the Departed

On the altars in the four quarters of the earth make memory, our Saviour, of all who ate your flesh and blood and confessed your passion; keep the

living by your cross and pardon the dead in your mercy.

When you set up the seat of judgement and sit as judge of all, and the peoples enter into your presence for the trial and the dread judgement, may your worshippers behold your compassion, who were clothed in you in water and in spirit;

When the sea of fire roars and consumes the impious in wrath, may our fathers and brothers, who have slept and who confessed the Trinity, be raised by the sweet sound of your living voice to your right hand.

May the departed who have slept and gone to their rest in your hope, Lord Jesus, hear the sound of your voice, full of mercy and compassion, saying to the sons of the right hand, come, enter, inherit the kingdom.

Quqlion

To you, Lord, I have lifted up my soul, halleluia and halleluia, O God, in you I have trusted, do not let me be put to shame.

Let not my enemies exult over me, halleluia and halleluia, all those who trust in you shall not be put to shame.

Let the wicked be put to shame in their vanity, halleluia and halleluia, show me, Lord, your ways.

Make me to know your paths, halleluia and halleluia, lead me in your truth and teach me.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Eqbo

The light, Lord, worships you, the companies of

heaven praise you; and all creation worships you in the morning, when your light appears.

Proemion and Sedro (Of Repentance)

Praise... to him who calls sinners to repentance and does not hold back his mercy from his worshippers; who cares for the life of all flesh and manifests his grace to all those who turn to him; the Good one, to whom belongs glory...

In your presence, God the Father, who are hidden from the Watchers and the angels; and in the presence of your beloved Son, who was manifested to the world; and in the presence of your Holy Spirit, who brought forgiveness to the world by his descent; and before your holy altar, on which is proclaimed your high Godhead and on which your glorious Trinity descends; we set this smoke of incense, that it may be for the pardon of our offences and the extinction of the faults of all your people and for the rest and remembrance of the faithful departed; and we will offer you praise and thanksgiving, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

In the morning Jacob, the just, was awakened from his sleep and marvelled at the ladder, which was set upon the earth and its head reached to heaven, and the angels and the Watchers of the heights ascend upon it and are carried up on high.

In the morning Moses ascended the mountain and saw the Church being built; it was fair in its building, for it was built by the Holy Spirit; and he descended and made like unto it the earthly taber-

nacle for Israel.

Glory be to the Father...

In the morning Simon Peter cried: bid me, Lord, come to you; and our Lord answered and said to him: walk upon the waves and do not be afraid, for everyone who believes in me has no fear on sea or on land.

From age to age...

In the morning Simon walked on the sea before his Lord and when his mind wavered he began to sink in the waves, and the Lord of all gave him his hand and drew him from the sea to the land.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

Open to us, Lord, your great door, full of mercy; hear our prayer and have mercy on our souls.

Lord of the morning and ruler of all seasons, hear our prayer and have mercy on our souls.

The Lord loves prayer in secret in the inner chamber; it is not by loud cries that the just won their victories; the prayer of Moses and his humility divided the sea and the people passed over, and Pharaoh was drowned because he was proud.

Joshua, the son of Nun, stayed the sun and the moon in the firmanent and made two days like one by his prayer; in the depth of the sea Jonah prayed in the belly of the whale and the voice of his prayer appeased the Lord of all on high.

God heard the prayer of David and had mercy on him and passed over his transgression and gave back to him the gift of prophecy; Hananiah and his companions called upon God in the furnace and he

delivered them from the burning of the flames.

Glory be to the Father, who heard the just when they called upon him; worship to the Son, who gave them an answer to all their requests; thanksgiving to the Spirit, by whom they were moved in secret; one nature in three, to him be praise.

There are three things, Lord, which make me tremble and terrify me, the hour of death, the dread judgement-seat and Gehenna.

Conclusion (from the Common)

THE THIRD HOUR ON THURSDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Of Repentance)

Praise... to him who is ever merciful by nature, who pours forth his mercy on us continually, who took flesh for the sake of sinners, as his holy mouth said: I came not to call the righteous but sinners and those who are sick; to whom belongs glory...

We beg of you, Lord God, and we beseech you to bless your servants and your worshippers, who are gathered together in your holy name; that they may be clothed in spiritual armour, and arrayed in love and concord; and that they may conquer the evil one and his powers; take away their faults in your loving-kindness and let them sit at your spiritual table; and we will offer praise and exaltation to you, Lord, and to your Father and to your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Lord our Lord, where shall I go from your spirit or where shall I hide from the presence of your majesty? If I ascend up on high, you are there eternally; and if I descend to Sheol, your power is there. In your mercy have compassion on me and make me stand at your right hand, because no man living can be justified in your sight.

In the years of my youth I worked for you as a slave, king of error, and greatly you tormented me. Now that I have grown old, you are not satisfied with my life and you seek from me the customs of my youth; the Lord will see me and will pass judgement on you and will snatch me from you by his grace.

Glory be to the Father...

Woe to me, because I was a diligent slave to evil and like a criminal was unmindful of death; I trampled on the law and rose up against the commandment and my own evil will was a law to me, and now I am deprived of the garment of virtue and naked of the robe of glory. Have compassion on me, Lord, by your passion and your death and your burial and deliver me from Gehenna by your grace.

From age to age...

Woe to him whose soul is attached to this world, because it is a great bond which will never be broken. He who loves it cannot be diligent, because it is very seductive and deceives those who enter into it. Blessed is he who like a diligent merchant has gained possession of the life which is promised for ever.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

We call upon you, Lord our Lord, come to our help, hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

Lord our Lord, Lord of the Watchers and the angels; hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

I long for your pardon, Lord, that it may come to me; give me tears to beg for mercy while there is yet time; I am thirsty for your mercy and without it I cannot stand; Sea of mercy, pour upon me streams of your grace.

The day declines and the shadows of death surround me; be to me, Lord, a sun in the evening and let me see your light. Let not the day of death depart from me outside your vineyard; your eye is good, accept the hour of repentance.

My time has come to an end, while I labour at vanities; at the end of my time of life, grant that I may be yours. The king of error has rained his arrows to cause my death; you are the lord of power, anoint me with your medicine and I shall be cured.

Glory to you, good shepherd, who redeemed your flock, and for the sake of the sheep, which had gone astray, descended to its rescue. Who is able to praise your glory among those who praise you? You who are hidden with your Father and your Holy Spirit, to you be glory.

Answer, Lord, answer, Lord, and have mercy upon us, and turn the hearts of the sons of men to repentance.

THE SIXTH HOUR ON THURSDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Oommon)

Praise... to the glorious one who is glorified by the legions of flame and praised by the Cherubim, the sons of fire; to the high and terrible one, who is blessed by the creation, whom the virgin in her lowliness gave to suck and who redeemed the world by his humility; who has given glory to those who imitated him and rest to the departed who have slept in his hope; to whom belongs...

Christ our God, who are blessed by the Cherubim and hallowed by the Seraphim and praised by the angels with fear and trembling, you who are God of all and king for ever; we beseech you by the prayers of your mother, holy Mary, with the prophets, apostles, martyrs, ascetics, pastors and teachers of the holy Church, that you will look upon us with the mercy of forgiveness; accept at your spiritual altar above in heaven the sacrifices and the incense and the prayers of us sinners your servants; give, Lord, by your grace health to the sick, healing to those who suffer, rest to the afflicted, forgiveness to sinners, encouragement to the sorrowful, consolation to those who mourn, conversion to those in error, a place of meeting to those who are dispersed, deliverance to those who are persecuted, provision to the poor, a guardian to the orphans, support to the widows, and remember the faithful departed and give rest to their spirits in the tabernacles of your Father's house; that with them we

may offer praise and thanksgiving to you and to your Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Let a good memory be made in the four quarters of the creation of the pure virgin Mary, who became the mother of God, and he honoured and magnified her memory; may her prayer be a stronghold to us.

By Mary the virgin were fulfilled all the mysteries of the prophets, the bush, the urn and the manna and the staff of Aaron which budded; may her prayer be a stronghold to us both here and above in heaven.

Glory be to the Father...

By the prayer of the prophets and apostles, and the martyrs who were slain in your hope and the holy fathers and the doctors of orthodox faith, make your peace and tranquillity to dwell in the four quarters of the creation.

From age to age...

May the dead, Lord, who have fallen into corruption and become dust of the earth, be roused by your voice from the grave to Paradise and with the just and the righteous may they inherit life for ever.

B'outho of Mar Balai (from the Common)

THE NINTH HOUR ON THURSDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Departed)

Praise... to him who awakens the dead and raises those who are in the grave and is the judge of the living and the dead; to whom belongs glory...

We beg of you, Lord God, compassionate and full of mercy; when you come to judge all the world, do not raise their sins up with your worshippers, do not make their failings to stand up with them; do not, Lord, cover their faces with shame, do not lay bare their offences before them, do not, Lord, disappoint them of their hopes, do not deprive them utterly of their confidence; do not, Lord, turn away your face from them, because of the iniquities and the sins which they have committed before you in this passing world; but make them worthy by your grace of a glorious resurrection so as to stand at your right hand; grant them to enter your heavenly kingdom and gladden us and them with the splendour of your countenance, and we will offer praise and thanksgiving to you and your Father and your Holy Spirit now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Those who died in the Son, who kept his commandments and confessed and believed in him, at his second coming shall inherit the kingdom and life which does not pass away, halleluia and halleluia, and there they shall take their pleasure.

Paul wrote to us that the dead in Christ do not taste death, and if now they sleep, yet life has called them; how great is the blessedness, halleluia and halleluia, of those who rest in Christ.

Glory be to the Father...

Like a flash of lightning will be the coming of the Son of God; the graves will be burst open and the dead will rise and sing praise, halleluia and halleluia, to the Lord who raises them up.

From age to age...

I passed by the door of a tomb and I considered and saw the way of the world; the slave and his lord are equal, and the disciple and his master and kings who have gone to their rest, halleluia and halleluia, have lost them power.

B'outho of Mar Balai (from the Common)

RAMSHO ON FRIDAY

Introductory Prayer & Psalms (from the Common)

Eqbo

He who bears the whole creation was borne by the wood of the cross; the living one and the giver of life tasted death of his own will; he, whom the boundaries of the world cannot hold and the creation cannot contain rested in the tomb; the hero of the world reclined among the dead.

Proemion and Sedro (Common)

Praise... to him who has magnified the memory of his mother and his saints, and saves and delivers the living, who pray to him, from the evil one and keeps them by his cross; and who raises up the dead who sleep and wait for the day of his manifestation; the good one, to whom belong glory...

We beseech you, Christ our God, by the prayer of your mother and your saints, to draw our thoughts towards the height of your heaven above, and clothe us in the joy which comes from you; take away from us gloom and sorrow and fill our hearts with your fear; cleanse our thoughts by holiness and do not let us become strangers to your holy mysteries, but perfect us by works of justice; give rest to the faithful departed in your dwelling which is prepared for them by your grace and deliver them from the threat of hell, because you are holy, Lord, and dwell with the holy, and to you we offer praise and thanksgiv-

ing now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

May your prayer be a stronghold to us.

Virgin Mary, who were chosen from among all generations to be the mother of God, pray and beseech your Son, that he may have mercy upon us all by your prayer.

You are blessed and blessed is your soul.

You are blessed Mary, because God chose you from your childhood and magnified the day of your memory; and behold the churches and the monasteries sing praise, to the Lord who came forth from your womb.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory be to the Father, worship to the Son and thanksgiving to the Spirit, glorious Trinity, three Persons, three names, one true God, to him be praise.

From age to age...

All creation shall declare your glory, Christ the king; behold, angels and men, whom you have created for your praise, give glory to you by night and by day.

Of the Mother of God

Mary said: blessed am I who brought forth the king; the kings of the earth worship him and I have been made the nurse of him, who by his gesture rules the ends and the quarters of the world.

Like the sun which descends and rests within the grape and mixes sweetness in it, so the Word

descended from the heights and rested in the virgin and came forth from her and redeemed us.

On the day of the remembrance of the blessed virgin Mary all creatures rejoice and sing praise to to the Lord, who chose her and honoured and magnified the glorious day of her remembrance.

Give us a share, Lord, in the day of the remembrance of the virgin mother who bore you, and by her prayers remove from us evil days and the scourge and the rod of wrath.

Of the Saints

Blessed are the prophets, blessed are the apostles, blessed are the martyrs, on the great day of the resurrection; they shall hear the Father and shall see the Son and the Holy Spirit, who weaves crowns for their heads.

You are physicians, chosen apostles, and disciples of the great Physician, and he, who approaches your bones in faith, receives help from you.

The martyrs say to their persecutors: we do not fear the fire or the sharpened sword and, if the body perishes, the soul shall live and sing praise and thanksgiving.

The martyrs were slain for their Lord and their Lord was slain for the salvation of Adam; blessed is he, who by his death and the death of the martyrs redeemed his Church, and behold she sings praise to him.

On Penitence

Blessed is he who loves you, Lord, more than gold or precious stones; in this world great will be

his honour and in that which is to come he shall inherit life for ever.

If anyone gains all this world and loses his soul, his gain is nothing; grant us, Lord, to hate the world and to gain our souls and to inherit life for ever.

Our Lord said to the sinful woman: Go, woman, your offences and sins are forgiven; amen, amen, I say to you, that among those who proclaim my name in the gospel I will write of you.

The Watcher said to the lions: behold, Daniel descends into the pit beside you; bend your necks and do reverence to him, that the king may say: great is your God, O Daniel.

Of the Departed

Give rest, Lord, to your servants in that kingdom, which does not pass away or come to an end; and write their names in the book of life in that Jerusalem, which is in heaven.

Do not grow weary, you departed, who ate the flesh of Christ, for by it you shall be given rest from this world in that new world, which does not pass and he will make you take your pleasure in the marriage-chamber of light.

At the time of our decease neither father nor mother nor brother nor kinsmen can save us; Christ will never leave the departed, who dwell in the grave, in Sheol, nor fail to raise them up.

Let remembrance be made of all the departed, who died in your hope, at the great altar above; in the church of the first-born may they be raised by

you from the dust and with you rejoice in your marriage-chamber.

Etro (from the Common)

Qolo

You created me and placed your hands upon me.

On Friday in the beginning God created Adam from the dust and breathed on him the spirit and gave him speech, that he might sing praise to him, halleluia, and give thanks to his creator.

Your knowledge is too wonderful for me.

On Friday God created Adam and placed him in Paradise and commanded him and said to him: All the trees shall be for your pleasure, halleluia, but from one keep your soul, because death is hidden within it.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to the strong one, who descended from the heights and redeemed us by his cross and delivered us from the curse and taught us to worship his exalted cross, halleluia and halleluia, to bless and worship it.

From age to age...

Praise, thanksgiving, honour and worship we offer, Lord, to you, who redeemed us by your blood and signed us with your cross; in your mercy have pity on us, halleluia and halleluia, and have mercy upon us.

Of the Mother of God

Blessed are you, daughter of the just, mother

of God, because mercy was shown to you and you found favour and you bore God; and he has magnified your memory, halleluia and halleluia, in heaven and on earth.

All generations shall call me blessed, Mary answered and said, because I gave birth to the Son; he betrothed the Church to himself and, behold, she sings praise, halleluia and halleluia, to the bridegroom who betrothed her.

Mary and Elizabeth were wondrous ships, who sailed into harbour; Elizabeth brought forth the preacher and Mary the Saviour of the world, halleluia and halleluia, may their prayer assist us.

Not among virgins or among maidens, or among the generations of old, not in pure gold or in any form of beauty is there any beauty like that of Mary, halleluia and halleluia, the daughter of Joachim.

Of the Saints

Blessed are the prophets, blessed are the apostles, blessed are the martyrs, and blessed are they who are without stain in the way of the Lord, halleluia and halleluia, and who keep his commandments.

Like shining stars in the creation are the prophets and apostles; our Lord in his gospel called them the light, for they enlighten the world, halleluia and halleluia, by their pure doctrine.

Martyrs, beg for mercy for our generation which has sinned, that by your prayers we may be protected and Satan may be put to shame and his army

be overthrown by the power of your prayers, halleluia and halleluia, may your prayer assist us.

The martyrs were strengthened and descended into the arena to conquer Satan, and a holy voice called to them from on high, saying: you shall conquer, halleluia and halleluia, and they conquered and triumphed.

Of a Saint

Joshua, the son of Nun, stopped the sun in the firmament and the moon did not move; keep, Lord, from your Church all scourges by the prayer of Mar (X), halleluia and halleluia, and of the apostles who are his fellows.

On the day when there is a remembrance of you, our father the chosen Mar (X), the creation rejoices and sings praise to Christ who magnified you, halleluia and halleluia, may your prayer assist us.

Of the Friday

On Friday the Lord of creation stretched out his hands on the cross and instead of the fruit, which Adam ate, tasted death of his own will, halleluia and halleluia, and restored him to his inheritance.

On Friday the Church saw Christ on the height of Golgotha and bowed down and worshipped him, and she answered and said to him: glory to you, Lord, halleluia and halleluia, who came and saved me.

Of Repentance

From day to day I promise, Lord, that to-morrow I will repent; my days have passed and gone and

my sins remain; may your mercy be poured out upon me, halleluia and halleluia, and I will live by your grace.

From the sea of fire and from the dreadful crossing deliver us, Lord, as the young men were delivered in the furnace in the land of Babylon, halleluia and halleluia, and put the Chaldeans to shame.

Extent, Lord, your grace and let your bounty flow over the whole world; grant reconciliation to kings, peace to the churches, and concord to the priests, halleluia and halleluia, and to us forgiveness of sins.

May the grace of the Father, the compassion of the Son and the presence of the Spirit, threefold mystery, dwell among us until the end, halleluia and halleluia, from henceforth and for ever.

Of the Departed

Those who died in the Son, who kept his commandments and confessed and believed in him, at his second coming shall inherit the kingdom and life which does not pass away, halleluia and halleluia, and there they shall take their pleasure.

The dead, who received your flesh, O our Saviour, and drank your living blood, shall hear that voice: come, enter, you blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom, halleluia and halleluia, and life which does not pass away.

By the smoke of incense, which Aaron offered, he stayed the plague; and may the smoke of incense, which the priests offer to you, be a propitiation to

you, halleluia and halleluia, and give rest to our departed.

I passed by the door of a tomb and I considered and saw the way of the world; the slave and his Lord are equal and the disciple and his master, and kings who have gone to their rest, halleluia and halleluia, have lost their power.

Quqlion

For your sake we are slain every day, halleluia and halleluia, we are counted as sheep for the slaughter.

Awake and do not sleep, Lord, halleluia and halleluia, help us and do not forget us.

Do not turn your face from us, halleluia and halleluia, do not forget our humiliation and our affliction.

Because our soul has slept in the dust, halleluia and halleluia, and our body is pressed to the earth.

Eqbo

O holy martyrs, who endured torments and afflictions from impious judges, behold, your reward is kept for you in the marriage-chamber of light, which does not pass away; may your prayer be a high wall and a house of refuge for us.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Martyrs)

Praise... to him who gives strength to the noble and crowns the athletes, the champion of the valiant, who takes pleasure in the sweet savour of their deaths and rejoices in their commemorations; the good one, to whom belongs glory...

We beseech your mercy, Lord, by the prayers and petitions of your holy martyrs, to accept from us the smoke of incense which we offer for the satisfaction of your godhead and for the honour of your blessed mother, and all your saints; that, as their death was a propitiatory sacrifice to your lordship, their bones may be a protecting wall to your church; and, as their blood was a sweet odour to your majesty, their commemoration may be a stronghold for your people; and that by a blessed tradition of seasons of joy their festivals may be handed down in your holy Church; make us worthy, Lord; by the mercy of your grace of the lot, which has fallen to them, in your marriage feast which does not pass away or come to an end; with them may we go forth to meet you with perfect confidence on the day of your glorious manifestation for the second time from heaven, and with one accord we will offer praise and thanksgiving to you and your Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Martyrs of the only Son, you are the beloved of the first born of the most High, who for his sake were slain and for his love endured sufferings and for him were offered in sacrifice; blessed is he who has magnified your memory.

Blessed are the prophets, blessed are the apostles, blessed are the martyrs on the day of the resurrection; they will hear the Father and see the Son and the Holy Spirit, who weaves crowns for them, and they will enter and inherit that blessed-

ness, which eye has not seen and ear of flesh has not heard.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to you, Lord, because in all generations there are just men who appease your name; in the first ages Noah, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, and Moses and Elijah; and in this age the blessed martyrs will intercede with you by the blood which flowed from their necks.

From age to age...

There are four quarters in the world and in all four of them we have helpers; in the east is Thomas the apostle, and in the west Simeon Stylites, in the north the forty holy martyrs and in the south Mar John.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

Make us share, Lord, in the remembrance of your mother and your saints; by their prayers have pity on us, Lord, and on our departed.

By the prayers of your mother with those of the prophets, apostles and martyrs keep the living and have pity on the departed in your mercy.

How fair and lovely is the day of the remembrance of the blessed virgin Mary, who became the mother of the Son of God; by her prayers may the Lord remove the rod of wrath from every place which keeps her festival in faith.

How fair and lovely is the day of the remembrance of the blessed martyrs, who have been made like watchers at every hour over the world; by their

prayers may the Lord make his peace and tranquillity rest on the holy Church, which honours the day of their remembrance.

How fair and lovely is the good hope, which our Lord gave to the dead in Sheol, when he lay down like them beside them; behold, death is slain, rise and come forth, you dead, from within the grave, and sing praise to him who has raised you up from destruction.

Glory to you, Lord, who in your mercy became a son of man from a daughter of man and who have honoured the memory of the martyrs whom you chose; worship to your Father, and to your Holy Spirit all exaltation, and to the departed remembrance and on us your mercy.

Above in heaven and here in the Church on earth may there be a remembrance of the blessed one and of the saints and of the faithful departed.

SOUTORO ON FRIDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Of Repentance)

Praise... to the sun of justice, who justifies sinners who knock at the door of his mercy; to the sun of everlasting light, who has enlightened the world with his wisdom; to whom belongs glory...

Merciful Lord, we beg and beseech you, who have brought us now from morning to evening, that you will grant us to rejoice and be glad and to

praise you on this passing evening, on which every thing that breathes praises you; even so, Lord Jesus Christ, true light and good shepherd, have pity and mercy on your holy Church redeemed by your victorious cross; give light and understanding and holiness to all and lead us in the way of your commandments; save and deliver those who have fallen into various temptations; give health to the sick and relief to the oppressed, lift up and make to stand those who have fallen into the snares of sin; give rest to the faithful departed with your saints; and we will offer praise and thanksgiving to you and your worshipful Father and to your life-giving Spirit, now and always and for ever.

Qolo

We know, Lord, that we have sinned against you and by our faults we have greatly angered you; if justice should unsheath the sword, may your compassion, Lord, stand up for us; and when, Lord, the end of time shall come, may our end be found in your mercy.

We know, Lord, that our iniquity is great, and again we know that great are your mercies; and if your mercy should not persuade you, we should surely perish; because of our evil deeds, Lord, do not take away your hand from us, whom you have redeemed by your precious blood.

Glory be to the Father...

If a servant has offended his Lord, he will go and take refuge in the friend of his Lord, and because of his prayer and supplication the Lord will

forgive the offence of his servant; and we, Lord, take refuge in your cross; may your mercy come quickly to us.

From age to age...

Like a merchant who travels by sea, we travel in this passing world; and when we set out to depart from it, he who is laden rejoices and he who is empty is sad; blessed is he who like a diligent merchant has gained life for ever.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

We call upon you, Lord our Lord, come to our help; hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

Lord our Lord, Lord of the Watchers and the angels, hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

Adam instructed his children clearly what reason called him to go forth from Paradise; he told them of his former authority and of his fall and his exile when he was put to shame.

I will not present a crown to the Lord by the hands of Eve, lest she hand it over to her counsellor, as she is wont; I will not offer sacrifice to the Lord, because I am not clean, and it is not lawful for a priest who has been excommunicated to offer sacrifice.

It is not fitting for the foot that ran to the tree to tread the place of the sanctuary, when it is not clean; and it is not right for the hand that plucked the fruit in Eden to wave over the offering of the godhead.

Glory to the Father, who of his own will created Adam; worship to the Son, who descended and redeemed him by his suffering and death; thanksgiving to the Spirit, who had compassion on him and restored him to Paradise; blessed is he who renews him and his children from the dust.

Christ, who came and walked on earth and uprooted its thorns, by you exiled Adam was restored to Paradise.

LILIO ON FRIDAY

Introductory Prayer & Psalm (from the Common)

Eniono

Awake, arise, you sons of light, and give glory to the Lord, who by his grace suffered to redeem the creation.

Awake, my brothers, and arise and light your lamps; because the bridegroom is about to come, go you forth to meet him.

By the prayers and petitions of the virgin mother, Mary, who brought you forth, have pity, Lord, on your Church redeemed by your cross.

By the prayers and petitions of the mother who bore and carried you, have pity, Lord, on your Church redeemed by your cross.

By the prayers and petitions of the prophets, apostles and martyrs make firm the foundations of the holy Church.

By the prayers and petitions of the just men

and priests, who loved you and kept your commands, have pity, Lord, on your Church redeemed by your cross.

By the prayers and petitions of the martyrs who suffered and were slain for love of you, have pity, Lord, on your Church redeemed by your cross.

By the prayers and petitions of the holy fathers and doctors of orthodox faith, have pity, Lord, on your Church redeemed by your cross.

By the prayers and petitions of Mar (X) of noble beauty, have pity, Lord, on your church redeemed by your cross.

May the departed, who ate your holy body and drank your blood, take their pleasure with you in the marriage-chamber of light.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Glory to you, our Saviour, and to the Father, who sent you, honour and to the Holy Spirit worship and exaltation.

FIRST QAUMO

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

(The following Qaumo of the Mother of God is said from the feast of the Dedication of the Church until the beginning of Lent)

Eqbo

I will sing of the virgin, who became by grace the mother of him who brought forth all things; who conceived without man and brought forth without seed and bore fruit without being joined in marriage; she was a marvel to the world and brought forth

a wonder, none knows how, because the learned cannot search it out.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Mother of God)

Praise... to the splendid and glorious one, who chose the daughter of David in her lowliness for his majesty; to the magnificent and mighty one, who looked upon the lowliness of his handmaid and made her the marriage-chamber of his greatness; to whom belongs glory...

Christ our God, strong wall and invincible arm, who are king of kings and Lord of lords, who for our salvation embraced the contempt of men and dwelt in holiness in the womb of a virgin, who in regard to her soul and body was signified beforehand by the prophets, when one of them by the bush, which was on fire but was not burnt, truly made known her virginity; and another by the ark of the covenant, which was made of pure gold and unblemished wood, signified her; one by the veil of Solomon represented her in a glorious mystery, and another by the door, which was not opened except for the Lord, made her known; and therefore, holy mother, full of all grace, who by the child who sprang from you gave joy to those in heaven and those on earth, we beseech you, O chaste and blessed one, to pray for us to Christ our God, who came forth from you, that he may bestow on us on this day of your glorious remembrance lasting peace and abundance of prosperity, perfect health to all who are sick and afflicted, and a good memory for those who rest in his hope, in his abundant

grace and mercy and that of his Father and his Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

May remembrance be made of Mary, the mother of God, and of all the prophets, apostles and blessed martyrs and of all the children of the Church from generation to generation; may a good remembrance be made of the children of Adam.

Peace be with you, full of grace, cried the angel, second heaven, who bore the Son of God; all generations shall proclaim you greatly blessed because of the child, who came forth from you in holiness.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to the Son of God, who chose to come forth from the womb of the blessed virgin Mary and delivered the peoples from error by his birth and exalted and magnified her memory; may her prayer be with us.

From age to age...

Son of the Good, who brought pardon to the world by your sacrifice, pardon the mouths which sing fair praise to you in memory of the blessed virgin Mary, the mother who bore and carried you in holiness.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

May your prayer be with us, blessed one, may your prayer be with us; may the Lord hear your prayers and have pity on us.

Full of mercy, pray and beseech him who is full

of mercy, that he may have mercy on the souls of those who ask for mercy.

Blessed are you, blessed Mary, and blessed is your soul, greater is your blessedess than that of all the blessed; blessed are you, who bore and embraced and cherished like a little child the hero of the worlds, who bears the earth by his hidden gesture.

Blessed are you, because from you came forth the Saviour on Golgotha, who bound in his zeal him who held us captive and brought peace to the earth; blessed are you, who placed your pure mouth on the lips of him before whom the Seraphim veil their faces.

Blessed are you, who nourished with your pure milk, like a child, the breast from which the world sucks life and light; blessed are you, the day of whose memory resounds in the four corners of the earth and angels and men celebrate it in holiness.

Glory to the most High, who left the heights and all their splendours and in his humility dwelt in the humble daughter of the poor; O good one, who magnified the memory of your mother, have pity in your mercy on the living and the dead, who have honoured her festival; may her prayer be with us.

By the prayers of her who carried you for nine months, Son of God, remove from us the rod of wrath.

(The following Qaumo of the Cross is said from the beginnig of Lent to the Dedication of the Church)

Eqbo

I saw three crosses which are different one from another; that on the right is alive and not dead, that on the left is dead and not alive; that in the middle makes me marvel; it is like one who wakes while he sleeps, it is like one who lives while he dies, it is like a son of man who is God.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Cross)

Praise... to him who gave his cross as a stronghold to his Church and made his shame the glory of his bride, to whom belongs glory...

Christ our God, who when you saw our weak race grown old in sin, were raised upon the wood of the cross in your mercy, that you might save and deliver us in our sin and perversity; therefore we will adore your holy cross while we say: the cross is a weapon which does not fail; the cross is a stronghold which does not fall; the cross dispersed the people of the Jews, the cross gathered together the nations; the cross put to shame the unbelievers, the cross crowned the martyrs; the cross reconciled those in heaven with those on earth. Therefore, Lord, by your cross pardon our offences, by your cross forgive our faults, by your cross guard our churches, by your cross exalt our monasteries; make us and our departed worthy to worship you on the day of your manifestation, that we may be protected beneath the wings of your cross; and we will offer praise and thanksgiving to you and your Father and your holy Spirit now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

From Rome, the city of kings, to Jerusalem came Helena the Queen to adore the cross; she stopped all the Jews with 'Come, show me the place of the cross'; they answered and said to her: we have a Rabbi; if you take hold of him, he will show you the place where is laid, halleluia, the cross of the Saviour.

On high on the arms of the cross the shepherd slumbered and slept, and the sheep of his flock were scattered in the streets of Jerusalem. Simon denies him, saying: I do not know him; and again he swears: I have never seen him; the thief on the summit of the wood cries out and says: remember me, Son of God, when you come in glory, halleluia, in the company of your angels.

Glory be to the Father...

Emmanuel our God was hung upon the wood and the mighty Son of the Almighty inclined his head and died; his spirit alone left him on the wood, his essence departed not from his body; he left his human life not his eternal; the Jews will repent in morning for having crucified the most High, halleluia, woe to them for ever.

From age to age...

Come, O cross, and tell us what is your power that from one end of the earth to the other the peoples worship you. On the summit of Golgotha I was made an altar and they crucified on me the Son of God. The Jews pressed him with a lance but they did not taste of his wine; the holy Church

received it and offered it on the altar, halleluia, and she takes her delight in it.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

Son, who by your cross saved your Church from error, grant her your peace and keep her children by the cross of light.

May the peace, which brought peace to those in heaven and those on earth, bring peace to your Church and keep her children by the cross of light.

Judas stood up and girded his loins manfully and dug and found three crosses which lay together; the mother of the king was sad because of this, because she did not know which was the cross of the Son of God.

Judas said to her: do not be grieved, blessed one, the Lord lives who will show you which is his cross. The Father was pleased to show the cross of light by means of a dead youth, who was being accompanied on the way to the grave.

When they placed them one after the other on the dead man, the people cried: living cross, show your power; the dead man saw the cross of light and rose from the bier and all who saw him gave glory to him who raised him up.

Worshipped and praised is the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit; behold, to him belongs glory from generation to generation for ever. The blessed one took it and placed it in the holy church and venerated it with psalms and hymns, and wrote and established this commemoration for generations to

come, that all who believe in the cross of light may live for ever.

By the mercy which had compassion on the thief on the right hand, have compassion on us also, Son of God, and have mercy on us.

SECOND QAUMO

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Eqbo

In memory of the saints, let us assemble together, my brothers and offer praise to the Lord of the saints, that he may in his mercy make his peace dwell in the world, and that he may gather us with them in their assemblies, so that on the day, when the sign of his majesty is revealed, we may praise him with his saints without ceasing.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Martyrs)

Praise... to the worshipful Lord, for whose sake the martyrs were slain; to the Lord, who made his servants victorious over impious kings; to the head of the martyrs, who receive their blood as a sacrifice; to whom belongs glory...

Christ our God, light and splendour of the saints, who taught us your poor and unworthy servants, that there is no greater love than that a man should lay down his life for his friend, while you are he, who gave your life for us, and prepared for yourself sufferings and the cross and death, that by them you might redeem us from the suffering and

death of sin; you made the martyrs the imitators of your passion, who left the world and found you by being slain; who were baptised by the blood of their necks and lost their lives, that they might find you who are the true life; therefore we beseech you, Christ our Saviour, by the sacred blood of your martyrs, be propitious to your holy Church and bestow on her the lasting peace which comes from you; remove from her destructive heresies and confirm in her your faithful promise that the gates of hell shall never prevail against her; make us worthy with them and our departed to rejoice in your kingdom and we will offer you praise and thanksgiving now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

A perfume rose from the bones of the blessed martyrs and gave pleasure in the heights above to the Kings of kings, and the Watchers in heaven rejoiced at their endurance; behold, the Church and her children celebrate the day of their festivals.

The companies of the Watchers flew down from their places, when they saw the holy martyrs when they were being slain, and they called down great blessing upon the holy Church because of the sacrifice, which arose from her to the King of kings.

Glory be to the Father...

To-day let the bones of the blessed martyrs exult and let the Church rejoice, who celebrates the day of their festival; when the King Christ appears in his great glory, they will enter with him the marriage-chamber full of joy.

From age to age...

O martyrs, friends of the Son, what made you drunk, so that you were crowned with the sword and did not suffer from it? We saw the blood of Jesus on the cross and we were made drunk with it, and we did not feel the torments for love of him.

B'outho of Mar Ephrem

Lord, have mercy upon us by the prayer of the martyrs who loved you.

By their prayer and their petition have pity on us and our departed.

Where the martyrs were slain and their members were divided, there the Holy Spirit descended and made peace amid desolation.

O martyrs, you are like eagles and more swift than the wind; when anyone calls you on the sea, you answer, and on the dry land likewise you are present.

The martyrs sang to the Son in the midst of their sufferings with sorrowful voices, and, behold, the Church and her children sing praise on the day of their festival.

Glory to your right hand, Lord, which wove crowns for the martyrs and strengthened them in the conflict and placed crowns on their heads.

Lord, have mercy on us by the prayer of the martyrs who loved you.

By their prayer and their petition have pity on us and our departed.

THIRD QUAMO

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Eqbo

Paradise is the place of the saints; Paradise is the dwelling of the just; Paradise is the habitation of the continent; Paradise is life without end; Paradise is the marriage-feast which does not pass away; blessed is he who is found worthy to have an inheritance there.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Departed)

Praise... to him, who is the hope of those who were without hope, the resurrection of the dead, who raises up those who have slept in his hope to his heavenly kingdom; to whom belongs glory...

God, creator and Lord of all power, who cause to die and cause to live, remember the departed who died in your hope in true faith, and command that the souls of our fathers and brothers and teachers may dwell in tabernacles of light in the heavens and be united with the saints; may they inhabit the light which never sets and inherit the life which never decays, because you are good and rich in gifts and a Lord overflowing with graces; to you we offer praise and thanksgiving, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Help us, O God our Saviour, hallelnia.

Rise, help us and deliver us, said Adam, for the Serpent and Eve have fallen upon me among the trees and I am overcome by them because of the

fruit and I have lost the glory in which I was clothed. *Lord, be to me a helper, halleluia.*

In confidence in your compassion I call upon you and at your door, as you taught me, behold, I knock; grant me my requests and, as I have acknowledged you, do you acknowledge me, Lord, and protect my life by your cross.

Glory be to the Father...

The evil one has bound me with the chains and fetters of iniquity, and I am tied to sin for a long time; may your compassion, Lord, cut from my limbs the bonds and fetters of sin.

From age to age...

The Church stands at your door and beseeches you by the sufferings, which you endured for her on the summit of the wood, that, you will have pity on her and her children by the great sign of your saving cross.

B'outho of Mar Balai

Renew, full of mercy, your creatures by the resurrection.

Your servants and your worshippers who have slept in your hope.

Give rest and pardon to the dead, Lord, who have slept in your hope, and await your coming.

Give rest to those in the grave, heavenly king, and multiply forgiveness to the faithful departed.

In the bosom of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob make to rest, Lord, your servants who have slept in your hope.

Glory to Christ, who calls the dead and they rise without corruption and sing praise.

Their bodies and their souls shall cry together: blessed is he who has come and will come and raise the dead.

Hallelula etc. (from the Common)

Qolo

Behold, the time of prayer, O Mar (X), stand and pray at the head of your flock, as you are accustomed; stretch out your right hand like Moses and bless your flock, which hearkens to the sound of your sweet voice.

Your rank is high among the Watchers, O Mar (X), and your diadem is exalted which is kept for you among the spirits; blessed is he who is worthy of that table at which you, our father, take your pleasure in the kingdom.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to the Father who chose you, O Mar (X), and to the Son who honoured your memory, chosen one; worshipful is the Holy Spirit who crowns you, O Mar (X), and on us be mercy by your prayers at all times.

From age to age...

In the Paradise full of blessedness may we see you, our father, in the company and in the ranks of the just men, where with them you will offer praise to the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, who has woven for you a crown of praise.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

Grant us a share, Lord, in the memory of your mother and of your saints, and by their prayers have pity on us, Lord, and on our departed.

By the prayer of your mother with those the prophets, apostles and martyrs, keep the living and have pity on the departed in your mercy.

By the mouth of the archangel the judge declared and revealed to Mary that his kingdom should have no end, a hidden mystery between Mary and the angel, which man did not perceive, and, behold, it is inscribed and hung on the summit of the wood.

By the death of the martyrs the crucifiers, the sons of the left hand, were confounded, because by them the cross revealed that its power was of God; when men were slain because of it, the earth learned that it was the Son of God whom the Jews had crucified.

When the king ascended the cross, salvation appeared and he began to cry and to awaken the captives who were drowned in sleep; he called the dead; go forth from the grave and see my salvation, which brings good tidings to you, for behold I died that you might live.

Glory to the Father, who sent his Son and he came to birth; worship to the Son, who died on the cross and gave life to us all; thanksgiving to the Spirit, who strengthened the martyrs in their conflicts and who makes the dead rise from their graves, to him be glory.

Above in heaven and here in the Church below

may there be a remembrance of the blessed one and of the saints and of the faithful departed.

Hymn of the Angels (from the Common)

SAPRO ON FRIDAY

Introductory Prayer & Psalms (from the Common)

Eniono

The cross is a token of peace; the cross is a sign of victory; it is the cross by which we are saved and in which we all glory.

In the camp of Israel the serpent of bronze was set up as a figure and a surety of the cross which brings life.

By your cross, Lord Jesus, and by the prayer of the mother who bore you, remove and banish from us the scourge and rod of wrath.

By your cross, Lord Jesus, and by the prayer of Mary who bore you, make your peace and tranquillity dwell in the four quarters of the creation.

Blessed is he who made the cross a ladder for the children of Adam, by which the patriarchs, the prophets, apostles and martyrs ascended.

The cross has conquered, the cross conquers, the cross has conquered the enemy, may the cross be a stronghold to all who confess the cross.

The cross reigns in heaven, the cross reigns on earth, may the cross be a stronghold to the churches and the monasteries.

May the cross of light that was shown to Cons-

tantine in the sky be a high wall to the churches and the monasteries.

We will not fear the evil one, because the Lord is with us, and we are clothed in his strong armour and in it we all glory.

In your cross, Lord Jesus, we take refuge every day, which delivers us from the evil one and makes us inherit the kingdom on high.

May he, who carried the cross on his shoulder and went forth from Sion, sprinkle the dew of his mercy on the bones of the departed.

May the promise, which was received from you by the thief on the summit of the wood, be received by the departed who confessed the Trinity.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Glory to Jesus, who was crucified on Golgotha in Jerusalem and cried with his voice and the rocks were rent and the dead arose and sang praise. Amin.

Psalm 113 (from the Common)

Eqbo

By your cross you cut off the head of the tyrant, Lord of all, and by your valour you loosed the hold of greedy death and for that we cry: glory to the power of your Being, Lord of all.

Proemion and Sedro (Common)

Praise... to him who exalts his mother in the four quarters of the earth and magnifies his saints and gives victory to his athletes and perfects his loved ones; to whom belongs glory...

We beg of you Lord God, who are holy and are glorified by the holy, by the prayers of your holy and glorious mother, the blessed Mary, and of all holy men and women, make our souls holy and keep our minds from deadly error, that your people may live in holiness in your Church and praise you worthily and hallow you with the assemblies of the Seraphim; open, Lord, the door of mercy to our prayers and pour forth your mercy on our offending race; as you have made us worthy by your grace to receive your body and blood, make us worthy in your mercy of the pardon of our offences and the forgiveness of our sins; make, Lord, a good memory of our departed, the children of the holy Church, that we and they may stand at your right hand and behold your compassion, and we will offer praise and thanksgiving to you and your Father and your holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Offer him sacrifices of praise.

Within the earthly tabernacle Moses called upon God and he accepted his prayer with his incense; grant, Lord, that in your Church the incense of your servants may be accepted like that of Aaron the high-priest, halleluia, of those who serve your godhead, Lord of the two worlds.

Your just ones shall praise you.

The priests carry the incense of propitiation in their hands and offer it to God the most High; receive their incense and be appeased by their prayers, Jesus, Saviour of the world, halleluia,

answer quickly the request of those who serve your godhead.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to the Strong one, who left the Cherubim and the Seraphim and descended and dwelt in the virgin. He entered into her as God and came forth from her as God-man; come, you peoples, sing praise to him, halleluia, the God who became man and redeemed our race from error.

From age to age...

Glory to the High one, upon whom the Watchers in heaven beside his Father cannot look and who was pleased in his loving-kindness to come forth from a virgin upon earth to redeem Adam and his children, halleluia, glory to him and to him who sent him, who was humbled for our salvation.

Of the Mother of God

Memorable is the blessed one and memorable the attendance, which entered with her into the garden of Eden, memorable also the holy ones when they cry before her and say: Come in peace, mother of the Lord, halleluia, come, enter and beseech your Son, that he may have mercy on the world.

Isaiah, speak to us, son of Amos, declare to us: who is he who is conceived of the virgin? It is God of true God, whose name is Emmanuel, halleluia, blessed is the Lord of the prophets, who came and fulfilled their sayings.

Holy virgin, upon whom the power of the most High descended and you brought forth the Saviour of the world; on the day of your remembrance pray

and beseech your only Son that he may have mercy on the world, halleluia, by your prayer and your petition may he show mercy to the world.

The Lord of the Watchers descended and dwelt in the virgin Mary and took pure flesh from her; the heavens are full of him and the earth is too small for his majesty and yet the lap of Mary carried him, halleluia, blessed is he whose mother prays to him, that he may have mercy on the world.

On the Cross

On the summit of the cross the Jews made a wine-press and pressed in it the grape of blessing; they pressed it but they did not taste of it; the holy Church received it and every day she takes her pleasure in it, halleluia, and her children drink of it and take their pleasure in it for ever.

May the cross, which Constantine saw in the sky and which delivered him from all attacks, be a stronghold to the churches and the monasteries until the end of the world, halleluia, give peace, Lord, by your cross to the four quarters of the world.

Of the Saints

Holy apostles, preachers of the faith, who went forth like ploughmen over the earth, pray that the tares may be uprooted from among us, that the good seed may not be choked, halleluia, blessed is he who sowed his gospel from end to end of the earth.

Who will not wonder when he sees the apostles sitting on thrones, clothed in fire and wrapped in flames and judging the house of Israel? halleluia, blessed is he who entrusted to their hands the power

over the heights and the depths.

The martyrs are an incense, full of sweet savour, by which God is appeased, and when our sins angered him, he looked upon their blood and was reconciled with us; blessed is he who does the will of those who fear him, halleluia, who does the will of his worshippers, who did his will on earth.

I saw the martyrs, my brothers, how their blood is poured out on the earth, and their heart is full of joy and exultation and they say: how sweet it is to die for the sake of God, who gives life as an inheritance to those who believe, halleluia, make us inherit the kingdom on high, Jesus, Saviour of the world.

Of One Saint

Blessed father, glorious Mar (X), visit now your flock, for, behold, the wolves have torn it in pieces and it is scattered among the peoples and there is no shepherd to gather it together, halleluia, Christ, chief of shepherds, gather your flock which is scattered.

In you was fulfilled the word which our Lord spoke: I am the good shepherd, and the good shepherd lays down his life for his flock, and for the sheep of his fold, halleluia, Christ, chief of shepherds, gather together your flock which is scattered.

Of Repentance

Blessed am I, cried the thief on the cross on the right hand of the most high, blessed am I; the door which Adam closed by the transgression of the commandment, grant, Lord, that I may be worthy to open it, halleluia, that I may enter with face unveiled

and cry: glory to you, Lord.

Treasury which never fails, rich one who never grow poor, high wall which is not to be overcome, strengthen our weakness, wash away the stain in our souls and grant us strength to praise you, halleluia, and to give thanks to you for your grace, Jesus, Saviour of the world.

The just will not be ashamed, who have confessed the Son of God, for he will magnify them in his kingdom because he promised and declared; I will acknowledge him who acknowledges me and I will make him recline with me in the kingdom, halleluia, as we have acknowledged you, do you acknowledge us, Jesus, Saviour of the world.

I heard the voice of the prophet, who proclaims among the nations that the Lord will judge by fire, and wonder seized me; if the just are afraid, what shall the sinners do, halleluia, on the day of your judgement have mercy on me, Jesus, Saviour of the world.

Of the Departed

Living one, who do not die, make memory of our departed, who received you, Lord, at the altar and raise up their bodies in glory from the dust on the great day of the resurrection, halleluia, raise up and give life to the departed, bought by your precious blood.

May our fathers and our brothers, who have been long in the world of suffering and have departed from this earthly life, dwell in a place of joy with the just in Eden, in a place which is raised above

fear, halleluia, have compassion on them on the day of your coming, Jesus, Saviour of the world.

On the day when the Lord appears to judge the living and the dead, whom he created from the dust, may our brothers, your servants, be ranged on the right hand side, who have rested and been released from this world, halleluia, and may they take their pleasure in your kingdom, Christ, the hope of the departed.

Where in the glorious and blessed dwelling of Paradise rest the souls of the just, there grant rest with them, Lord, to the departed, who received your body and drank your propitiatory blood, halleluia, make memory of our departed in the church of the first born in heaven.

Etro (from the Common)

Qolo

Lord in the morning you shall hear my voice, halleluia.

On your great morning when you shall come, Lord, do not, Lord, say to us, I know you not, when you have given us your holy body as a pledge and your victorious blood in propitiation for the world, halleluia, in which the peoples rejoice and sing praise.

In the morning I prepared myself to appear before you.

In the morning when your light shall appear in the world the creation shall hasten to adore your cross; a message shall come to the holy Church that Satan has fallen by the power of the cross, halleluia, and every man from his place shall give thanks and

praise.

Glory be to the Father...

Praise, thanksgiving, honour and worship to the Son of the virgin; remembrance to the blessed one, who gave birth to him and was preserved intact and gave suck and brought forth for us the first-born, who is the Saviour of the world, halleluia, in truth he is the Saviour of the world.

From age to age...

The smoke of incense shall ascend from your Church in memory of your mother, Lord God; may you be appeased by it as with that of Aaron, and in your compassion banish wrath from the world, halleluia, and make your peace rest upon the holy Church.

Of the Mother of God

The hidden one, who is hidden from all, came to birth and was clothed in flesh of a virgin mother; he left the chariot with its wheels of dread and was carried wondrously on the knees of Mary, halleluia, blessed be he who came forth from her and delivered us from the curse.

Mary was orphaned of father and mother and, as Moses commanded, the priests took her and brought her up; her parents left her, when they died, in the house of God and the Lord of the prophets descended and blessed and hallowed her, halleluia, may her prayer be to us a stronghold and house of refuge.

May the memory of Mary be a blessing to us and her prayer a stronghold to our souls; the Lord

of the prophets and the apostles and martyrs came forth from her and came for the salvation of the world.

The Lord God of strength is with us, whom the virgin bore and her virginity was preserved, as the son of Amos prophesied: behold, a virgin shall conceive and bear a wonder, halleluia, which is interpreted God with us.

On the Cross

The Holy Cross has hallowed our souls, the cross of pardon has pardoned our offences; the cross has cast down the evil one and his power, and has given victory to its worshippers, who rejoice in its festival, halleluia, keep us, Lord, beneath the wings of your cross.

By your cross, Lord, the Church was redeemed and in it she boasts and by the sufferings of the cross she is raised on high; keep us, Lord, who have taken refuge in the cross, from the evil one and his power, halleluia, keep us, Lord, beneath the wings of your cross.

Of the Saints

At your doors, O Church, watchers stand by night and by day, and guard you from the evil one; Simon, the foundation, and Paul, the architect, and John, who was the friend of the bridegroom, halleluia, and David, the harp of the Holy Spirit.

On Simon, the Rock, our Lord built the Church and on seventy two pillars he set it up; it is more high and lofty than the mountain of Cardu; the architect, who built it, has his dwelling on high, halleluia, blessed is he who built the Church and

set up the altar in it.

The servants of the most High entered and stood in the place of judgement, and they raised their eyes to heaven and said: Lord, we have loved you and hated the world, grant victory to us and bring confusion to the evil one, halleluia, that the impious may not say, where is your God?

The martyrs will intercede with you for the sins of the world, for they are accustomed to repair the breaches; they entered and stood in the place of judgement and endured all torments, and, behold, blessings flow from their bones, halleluia, for him who takes refuge in the place of their bones.

Of Friday

On Friday, which is the sixth day, wicked men set up the cross of the most High, and on Friday again they pierced his side with a lance and there flowed from it for us the blood and water of life, halleluia, in propitiation for the peoples, who confessed and believed in him.

Tell me, Friday, why is there great honour to you among all the churches? On me was created Adam, the head of mankind, and on me he entered Paradise and the Watchers bowed down before him, halleluia, and on me was crucified the first-born, who redeemed the world.

On the Morning

How fearful is the morning on which the Lord will come, and will roar like a lion and the creation will tremble; the judge will sit and the books will be opened and all those things which are hidden

he will bring to light, halleluia, you who know the things which are hidden, have pity and have mercy upon me.

On that morning every man will be rewarded according to his work; may your grace be manifested to us then, Lord, and may we hear that voice, which calls to those who believe: come, faithful labourers, receive your reward, halleluia, the marriage-chamber and the kingdom and life which does not pass away.

Of Repentance

Your judgement, Lord, is severe and our sins are many, and justice threatens and I cannot escape; by that love which brought you to the place of judgement for our sakes, do not enter into judgement with us and do not remember our faults, halleluia, just judge, have pity and have mercy upon us.

Woe to me, that I fed with the lambs in the rich pastures and took my delight by the still waters like the rest; what shall I do when the shepherd appears and I am clothed in the black skin of a goat? halleluia, make me worthy to be with your lambs, heavenly shepherd.

Because he was proud Pharaoh pursued Israel; the waves surrounded him and drowned him in the sea; when he looked and saw that there was none to deliver him, he said: woe to him, who fights with the Lord, halleluia, blessed is he whose trust is in the Lord.

One of the wise men in his book taught me: keep away from the brother and the friend who is

deceitful; his lips smile at you but his heart is full of deceit; he lays snares for you while he makes himself your friend, halleluia, deliver us, Lord, from the deceitful friend.

Of the Departed

Lord, do not forget and do not cast away our departed, who await your resurrection; raise up their bodies, Christ, full of mercy, and may rest be with them at all times, halleluia, and may they offer praise to you who raise them up.

Your will gave power to the dust, that it should bind and loose in the heights and in the depths; give rest, Lord, to your servants, who have slept in your hope by the incense which the priests offer for them, halleluia, you who placed in their hands the power of pardon.

Christ our Saviour, who descended from on high and were hung on the cross and brought salvation to Adam and his children and overcame the evil one, give joy and good rest, Lord, halleluia, to those who believed in you and were numbered in your fold.

The faithful departed await your coming, that you may fulfil your promise to them: he, who eats my flesh and drinks my living blood abides in me and I am in him, halleluia, in your mercy, Lord, raise up your servants who have slept in you.

Quqlion

Through you we shall strike down our enemies, halleluia, and in your name we shall trample upon our foes.

For we have not trusted in our bows, halleluia,

nor in our armour that it may deliver us.

You are he who saved us from our foes, halleluia, and put to shame our enemies.

We have praised you, O God, all the day, halleluia, and we will give thanks to your name forever.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Eqbo

By your cross you have trodden down and overthrown the enemy, who had prevailed over our race; and therefore we worship your life-giving cross.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Cross)

Praise... to the Saviour, who made his cross a strong wall for his flock and gave it as a shield of salvation for his inheritance; to whom belongs glory...

We worship you, Christ our God, and we take refuge in your cross; by you may the sacrifice of our lips be perfected and the offering of the incense of our minds; by your cross may peace come to us and joy be bestowed upon us; by your cross may the Church be exalted and her children be protected; by your cross may our sin be blotted out and righteousness increased; by your cross may the enemy be cast down and the faithful be established; by your cross may the living be sustained and the dead be raised; and on the last day may we be protected and may your people come to the house of life, and we will offer praise and thanksgiving to you and your Father and your holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Beneath your wings protect us, Lord, halleluia.

In the morning the living cross will suddenly appear and from end to end of the earth it will manifest its victory; those who denied it will confess it, though they like it not, and the blessed martyrs will rejoice in it and receive their crowns. By it we will confess and worship you, Lord, because by your death and resurrection we have life; blessed is he who made his cross a stronghold for our souls.

He made his light shine upon the world, halleluia.

The cross of the Son of God, which the accursed people of the Jews, who rejected grace, had hidden, to-day has been manifested in the four quarters of the earth; the holy Church greatly desired it and worshipped its majesty; Jerusalem, which crucified him, has been laid waste and, behold, Rome and Syria and Egypt worship it, because it delivered them from the worship of idols.

Glory be to the Father...

The king Constantine looked in the sky and saw a token of wonder, the sign of the cross; and, when he inquired into the vision, it was said to him: by this sign of life you shall gain the victory. He cast down the images and destroyed the idols and gave honour to the cross alone; blessed is he who has made the cross a stronghold for our souls.

From age to age...

The king Constantine saw the cross and bowed his head and worshipped it and then said: I acknowledge you, my Lord and my God, who have

given me the cross, that by it I may fight against the evil one and overcome his devices; by your cross the Church was redeemed, by your cross her children obtained life, may your cross be our protection by night and by day.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

Son, who by your cross delivered the Church from error, grant her your peace and keep her children by the cross of light.

May the peace, which brought peace to those in heaven and those on earth, bring peace to your Church and keep her children by the cross of light.

The wood of the cross went up from Jerusalem and was honoured in all the places through which it passed. The king Constantine heard that the cross had arrived and took with him his army and went out to meet it.

There came to him a letter, which the queen his mother had written: behold the cross has arrived, rise and receive it in a holy manner. He took with him the high-priests and the reverend priests, that he might honour and worship it with devotion.

He saw the cross and bowed down and worshipped before it and stretched forth his hands and lifted up his voice in praise: I give thanks to you, Son of God, who have given the cross to me, that by it I may fight against the power of the enemy.

Glory to the Father, who hid the cross from the oppressors; worship to the Son, who revealed it and showed it to Constantine; thanksgiving to the Spirit, who gave it to us by the hands of Helena; beneath

its arms keep us, Lord, from all harm.

By the mercy which showed compassion to the thief on the right hand, have compassion on us also, Son of God, and have mercy upon us.

THIRD HOUR ON FRIDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Cross)

Praise... to him who tore in pieces the register of our sins and made us ascend with him to heaven and made us sit at the right hand of his Father; to whom belongs glory...

Christ our God, who, when you were hung upon the wood, saved and delivered us in our guilt, we will honour your cross, while we say, that it was God who was crucified upon it; and we will worship the cross as the great sign and token of victory, which shall go before him at the time of his manifestation from heaven; therefore we will all worship the cross and in the cross we will trust; we will praise the cross and exalt embrace the cross; in it shall be our boast and we will glorify Christ and receive his passion and his death in our flesh, that with him we may live and likewise with him we may reign in his heavenly kingdom; and we will offer praise and thanksgiving to him and to his worshipful Father and to his holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

At the Third Hour and at all times we worship

the living cross, and we sign ourselves with it on our foreheads; it is our hope and our protection, it delivers us from the evil one and his powers by day and by night.

At the third hour Adam ate the fruit of death in Eden from the tree, and at the sixth hour the Lord of the worlds ascended the cross for the sake of his servant who had sinned; at the ninth hour he wrote the deed of his deliverance on the cross and restored him to Eden his inheritance.

Glory be to the Father...

Moses with his staff divided the sea before the host and Israel passed over; our Lord Jesus by the cross of light opened Sheol and raised the dead; blessed is Christ, who trod for us the way of life from the grave to Paradise.

From age to age...

The cross is light and clothes its worshippers in light and in a garment of glory; from the depths to the heights it lifts up him who looks upon it and takes refuge in it at all times; by it, Lord, give peace to those above and those below and keep your Church and her children.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

Son, who by your cross delivered the Church from error, grant her your peace and keep her children by the cross of light.

May the peace, which reconciled those in heaven with those on earth, bring peace to your Church and keep her children by the cross of light.

O cross, which revealed wondrous powers to

the sons of men; by you may the horn of the Church be exalted now and always; the cross is light and it clothes its worshippers in light; grant light to the eyes of my mind that I may see your light.

Son of God, in whose cross the creation rejoiced, let my mind rejoice in the cross of light on which you were hung; as you have made me worthy, Lord, to speak of the cross of light, make worthy of the marriage-supper of life your Church, which was saved by it.

Great Saviour, who saved your Church from error, save me in my weakness on the day when the just judgement is given; on this festival we are assembled before your cross; on that eternal festival may I see your compassion and praise your name.

Glory to the Father, who represented the cross by prophecy; worship to the Son, who gave it as an armour to his apostles; thanksgiving to the Spirit, who by it perfects all sacrifices; beneath its arms protect us, Lord, from all harm.

By the mercy, which showed compassion to the thief on the right hand, have compassion on us, Son of God, and have mercy upon us.

THE SIXTH HOUR ON FRIDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Common)

Praise... to him, whose coming the prophets announced and whose salvation the apostles proclaimed among the peoples, who strengthened the martyrs in their trials for his sake, and who will come at the end to judge in justice; the good one, to whom belongs glory...

When we celebrate and make memory of the holy virgin Mary, the mother of our Lord, and of the prophets and apostles and martyrs and confessors and the just and righteous and those who were pleasing to you on account of their labours and their service; we beg them at this time to be intercessors with him, for whose love they renounced the world; that he may make to pass from our midst the tumult and the scourge of wrath, and that he will have pity on our weakness and visit our sickness and ransom our captivity and raise up the faithful departed and make us worthy to offer praise and thanksgiving to him now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Blessed are you, Mary, whom God chose from your childhood, and magnified your memory; in the midst of his house you were nourished at his table by the bread of the offerings; the priests honoured you and the angel gave you the greeting of peace and God descended and dwelt in you.

Blessed are you, Mary, who in your virginity were a pure pearl without stain; the King of kings saw your purity and sent his Son and he descended and dwelt in you, and took flesh in you, that he might deliver Adam and his children from the slavery of sin.

Glory be to the Father...

Company by company the martyrs entered before the judges and they did not deny Christ; the sword came and slew them and their blood flowed over those who killed them, and their Lord saw their endurance and crowned them; may their prayers be a stronghold for us.

From age to age...

Our Lord gave us a good hope and encouragement over the life of the departed, when he said, that the hour comes when the dead shall hear his voice and shall be raised up, those who have done good to a new life and the evil to the resurrection of judgement.

B'outho of Mar Balai (from the Common)

THE NINTH HOUR ON FRIDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Departed)

Praise... to him, at the sound of whose voice the dead rise from their graves and who rewards every man according to his works justly; to whom belongs glory...

Merciful Lord, who have compassion on all, have pity at the hour of judgement on your servants and your worshippers, who after their earthly life have slept in faith in you; raise them up from the storms of fear and the place of darkness and by your holy angels let them be led to the bliss of heaven; receive them in joy, guide them to the harbour of peace; raise them up at your right hand and make them worthy of your store-house of good things; grant to us and them that we may rejoice in your life-living commandments, that we may be joined with your saints in your marriage-chamber, and we with them will offer praise and thanksgiving to you and your Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

The two worlds belong to you, Lord, both here and there your power extends; keep the living by your cross and have pity on the departed in your mercy.

The rain does not leave a plant on the earth without making it grow; and Christ will not leave anyone dead in Sheol without raising him up.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to you, who raise the dead, and glory to you who cause to rise those who are in the grave; glory to you, and the Father who sent you and to the Holy Spirit be praise.

From age to age...

Son of the Living, who were in the grave for three days of your own will, raise up and give life to the departed bought by your precious blood.

B'outho of Mar Balai (from the Common)

RAMSHO ON SATURDAY

Introductory Prayer & Psalms (from the Common)

Eqbo

Blessed are you dead on the day, when the resurrection comes, you who ate the living body and drank the propitiatory blood; it shall raise you up at the right hand side.

Proemion and Sedro (Common)

Praise... to the joyous and ineffable light, the great splendour who calls sinners to him and has promised them his heavenly kingdom with his saints; to whom belongs glory...

We give thanks to you, heavenly Lamb, who were born from the bosom of the hidden Father, and took flesh of the daughter of David and suffered and died for the sake of your flock, which was enslaved to the evil one, and set it free from slavery by your everlasting love; and, behold, in all quarters she sings praise to you in the choirs of her sons; count us sinners, Lord, in the number of the prophets and unite us with the apostles and martyrs, save us from the punishment of sin, and from the enemy who persecutes us, from being absorbed in the world and being victims to envy, that we may conquer the evil one and his powers; may our incense be acceptable in your sight and may our petitions be answered from the riches of your treasure-house; send health to the sick, comfort to the sorrowful, relief to the

afflicted, and redemption to those in captivity; guard the living and let your peace and tranquillity and love reign over the four quarters of the world; give rest to the faithful departed, and we will offer praise and thanksgiving to you and your Father and your holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Bless the Lord, my soul.

Give rest, Christ our king, with all your saints to the souls of your servants in peace, where death does not reign nor suffering nor sorrow but life eternal.

May all my bones bless his holy name.

In God is our refuge, the creator of our father Adam, the hope of the living and the dead; this world is nothing, neither its pleasures nor its power; it is but a passing dream.

Glory be to the Father...

I called upon you, Lord, all the day, and I stretched out my hands towards you, because you have done wonders for the departed; the might shall praise you and tell of your grace, that you are he who raises the dead.

From age to age...

This death is a sleep, my beloved, as Paul the blessed apostle said; let us pray and beseech our Lord, that we may not taste that other death, which is called the second.

Of the Mother of God

He came forth from you in humility, the most

High, who became little, that he might raise up the fallen earthly Adam, and he has honoured and magnified your memory here and above in heaven; may your prayer be a stronghold to us.

Moses likened you to the bush and David, your father, to the ark, Gideon figured you by the fleece and Jacob the just by the ladder, by which the race of man has been raised up to heaven.

Moses the prophet saw on the mountain a fire, which rested on a bush and the bush was not burned by it; it was a figure of the virgin Mary, in whom the Son of God dwelt, and she was not burned by his flame.

Jacob represented you by the ladder, which he saw in Bethel, while he slept, and he called it the house of God; in truth, you were the dwelling-place of God, who descended and rested in your womb according to his pleasure.

Of the Saints

Peace be with the prophets, peace be with the apostles, peace be with the martyrs, who loved the Lord of peace, and peace be with the holy Church, in whom dwell the sons of peace.

You are true physicians, noble prophets, apostles and martyrs; open the treasury of your prayers and give help to the needy, who ask help of you.

Like the wall of a city Moses placed the bones of Joseph in the camp of the Israelites, and your bones, O martyrs, have been made a stronghold for our souls; may we be protected beneath your wings.

No kings or judges or powers of this world have gained anything such as the martyrs gained, who shed the blood of their necks and bought for themselves a kingdom on high, and behold they are made its heirs.

Of Repentance

Joseph made his brothers swear in the name of God, when he was dying: do not leave me in a foreign land; bring up my bones from Egypt, that I may go in your company, and the Lord will be your helper.

Do not be sad, my brother Joseph, and do not let your mind be afraid, lest we should go and leave you; we are not unmindful of the kindness, which you showed to us in Egypt, when you did not remember our fault.

To the sinful woman, who anointed your feet, O sea full of mercy, you forgave her sins and her offences; and I, who have wretchedly sinned against you, like the publican I cry to you, have compassion on me and have mercy on me.

Jesus our king, who cast down the power of the evil one, our enemy, remove from us the temptations and the passions, which trouble our souls, and may our prayer appease you and our supplication enter into your sight.

Of the Departed

Let us open the graves and consider the heroes and noble men, who have fallen there into corruption. Behold, their stature is brought low and they are reduced to dust in Sheol; be mindful, Lord, of

your image.

From the tree of knowledge Adam stretched out his hand and ate the fruit, in which death was hidden; and our Lord ascended the cross and tasted death for him and restored him to the place of his inheritance.

The death which the just taste is not that death which is for ever; their bodies rest, as it were, in sleep, until the day of the resurrection; their bodies remain in the earth and shall rise and give praise.

Let us remember our fathers, who taught us in their lifetime to be children of God; may the Son of God give them rest in the kingdom of heaven with the just and righteous.

Etro (from the Common)

Qolo

May our God have mercy upon us.

In the evening when the just complete their labours and receive their wages, complete the work of your grace in us and drive away the evil one from us.

May he bless us and show forth the light
of his countenance upon us.

Blessed is your evening, which gathers us together, and your cross which protects us; blessed is your right hand, Lord, which has woven crowns for the martyrs.

Glory be to the Father...

In the service of evening and in the time of prayer have compassion on us and, when you set up

your seat of judgement, raise us up at your right hand.

From age to age...

An evening, Lord, full of peace and a night of righteousness grant us, Christ our Saviour, for you are the king of glory.

Of the Mother of God

Make petition on our behalf, O pride of those who believe, to the only Son, who came forth from you, that he may have mercy on us all.

Do not cease, O holy one, from your petition on our behalf, make supplication to your only Son, that he may have mercy on us all.

Virgin, who were the source from whom life was transmitted, make supplication to your only Son, that he may have mercy on us all.

Daughter of David and daughter of Abraham, who were chosen from the beginning, make supplication to your only Son, that he may have mercy on us all.

Of the Saints

May the prophets, who spoke of you by the Spirit, and the apostles, who announced your revelation, and the martyrs who died for love of you, intercede with you; have mercy upon us.

Make memory, O our Saviour, of the prophets, apostles and martyrs, the just and the righteous, and help us by their prayers.

Intercede with us, you saints, to him whose will you did, that he may banish and remove from us the

scourge and the rod of wrath.

Martyrs, you are like eagles and you are swifter than the wind; him, who calls on you at sea, you answer and on the land, too, you are present.

Of a Saint

Your memory, O Mar (X), is here on earth and above in heaven; may those, who honour your memory, be helped by your prayers.

In the place, where your bones are placed, Mar (X) of noble grace, may the peace of your Lord and his calm rest for ever.

Of Repentance

On your door, O compassionate one, knocks the voice of our petition; do not withhold from your worshippers the answer to their needs.

O God, correct us in mercy and deliver us from the rod of wrath; open your door to our prayer and and answer to our requests in your mercy.

O God, on you we call for help in our weakness; hear, O Good one, the voice of our prayer and answer our requests in your mercy.

Have pity on me, Lord, have pity on me in the abundance of your loving-kindness and do not remember the evil, that I have done, in your mercy.

Of the Departed

May the departed; Lord, who were clothed in you in the waters of baptism, be clothed by your right hand in the garment of glory in your kingdom.

May our fathers and brothers, who have slept and departed from this temporal life, be raised by

your living voice from the grave to Paradise.

Of the departed, Lord, whose memory we celebrate to-day, may the names be written in the book of life in your kingdom.

To God in the heights be praise and to his mother exaltation, to the martyrs crowns of praise, and to the departed compassion and mercy.

Quqlion

As a father pities his children, halleluia and halleluia, the Lord has pity on those who fear him.

For he knows how we are formed, halleluia and halleluia, he remembers that we are dust.

The days of man are like grass, halleluia and halleluia, like the flower of the field so he blooms.

When the wind blows over it, it is no more, halleluia and halleluia, and its place is no more known.

Eqbo

The thunder of the resurrection will thunder over the depths of Sheol, and death will hear it and be dismayed, and the forms which were wasted away will be renewed. Full of mercy, renew your servants who have rested in your hope.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Departed)

Praise... to the hope of the living and giver of life to the dead; to him in whose hands are the souls of the just and righteous, to him who renews the flesh of his creatures and raises them from the depths of Sheol; to whom belongs glory...

We beg and beseech you, Lord God, that on

the last day of the resurrection when you shall dissolve the vast frame of the universe and shall gather together all the families and tribes and nations; when the angels shall quake at your brightness and the archangels shall be dismayed and all the sons of men shall stand in fear and trembling; at that dread hour, at that time of terror, have pity, Lord, have pity, in your compassion, have pity in your mercy on the souls and bodies of the faithful departed, who were clothed in you by water and the spirit, and received your body and precious blood for the pardon of their offences and the forgiveness of their sins; do not enter into judgement with them, do not summon them and make them stand up to a strict examination, do not bring to memory our faults and theirs; but receive them in peace and kindness, pardon their offences by your grace and forgive their transgressions in your loving-kindness; let them enter your marriage-chamber, place them at your table and give them the joy of the glorious vision of your face; that we and they may stand at your right hand and behold your compassion, and we will offer praise and thanksgiving to you and your Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Abraham presented incense to you and Noah offered you sacrifice; refresh by your grace your servants for whom we present incense.

Abraham, Isaac and Jacob ended their lives in a foreign land, and, behold, they are laid to rest in

the land of Canaan and await the day of your manifestation.

Glory be to the Father...

Have pity, Lord, on our departed who are laid in the earth like seed; raise them up, as you are wont, and comfort those who mourn.

From age to age...

In the bosom of Abraham and in tabernacles of light give a dwelling, Lord God, to your servants who have rested in your hope.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

Give rest to your servants among the just, Son of God, in that kingdom which has no end among the saints.

Glory to you, who raise the dead from their graves and clothe them with a robe of glory on the day of the resurrection.

The generations succeed one another on the way of the world and go one after the other and hasten to depart; behold, they follow one another on the crossing of the great bridge and one presses upon another to reach to the end.

Behold, all who enter this evil world are worn out by it and those, who love it, are not permitted to remain in it; like settlers and heirs they labour in it, but like pilgrims and wayfarers they depart from it.

In the days of their life men command like God but at the time of their end they all die like beasts; yesterday they were proud kings, exalted and

powerful, to-day they are dead, fallen, cast down and wretched.

Glory to the Father, who at the beginning of time created them; worship to the Son, who in the middle of time redeemed them; at the end of time, when heaven and earth are brought to an end, worship and praise to Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

Christ who prayed that the cup of death might pass from you, make to pass from us the cup of the second death.

SOUTORO ON SATURDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Of Repentance)

Praise... to the sweet scent of the eternal beauty of the most high Godhead; to him who cleanses and purifies the stains of mankind; to the pure and incorruptible chrism, who is our guide to blessedness; to whom belongs glory...

We beseech you, Lord, to grant us that on this evening, which is present, and the night, which is to come, we may lead our lives on the path of perfection and may avoid everything which may harm our souls and bodies, that we may persevere in true faith and in upright behaviour; again we beseech your mercy, Lord, grant us all to make this night a perfect sacrifice by constant prayer; pardon all that in which we have sinned and acted foolishly in your presence in this passing world; forgive our faults and enlighten our souls by your mercy; make us

and our departed worthy of your heavenly kingdom, that there we and they may offer praise and thanksgiving to the most high Trinity, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Teach me, Lord, the way of your commandments, and I will keep them, and I will live in your grace; place guards over the doors of my limbs that lie open, lest the treasure of your gifts be stolen.

Holy Lord, who are hallowed by the holy, cleanse and hallow the thoughts of us all, that they may hallow your name, as the Seraphim hallow you; holy are you, Lord, and blessed is your glory.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to him, who bears with us and suffers us in his compassion and is patient of heart, that we may depart from our sins; and we, poor wretches, do not take it to heart, that the end of the world stands at the door.

From age to age...

Behold, the acceptable time, behold the days of decision, when our enemy, the evil one, is vanquished; let us be diligent, my brothers, in watching and fasting and prayer for the sake of the life, which is promised for ever.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

We call upon you, Lord our Lord, come to our help, hear our petition and have mercy on our souls.

Lord our Lord, Lord of the Watchers and the angels, hear our petition and have mercy on our

souls.

Woe to the earth, when the last day shall come upon it, when it shall be corrupted by sin and impiety and defilement; the earth will cry out like a mother, who bows down and brings forth, and when wars and calamities increase, she will totter to her fall.

Isaiah wrote that the earth shall weep for its inhabitants, and David wrote that faith shall fail upon it, and the wise man wrote that the pitcher shall be broken at the fountain, and Solomon said that the end of the world is given over to vanity.

The world shall cease from service and sacrifice, and avarice and the love of money shall prevail on the earth; in the last days nation shall rise against nation and towns shall be devastated and trembling shall fall upon cities.

Glory to the Father who bears with us when we sin; worship to the Son who receives us when we repent; thanksgiving to the Spirit who does not will that man should be lost to him; one nature in three, to him be praise.

Have a care, Lord, for the churches and the monasteries, for, behold, the day is at hand, when your praise shall cease within them.

LILIO ON SATURDAY

Introductory Prayer & Psalms (from the Common)

Enlono

To the honour and glory of your mercy we have risen to sing to you; Lord of all, to you the praise.

The angels on high cry to you: holy, holy, holy, are you, and men on earth hasten to worship your majesty.

In your mercy, Lord, magnify the memory of your mother, the virgin Mary, who brought you forth, and help us by her prayers.

In your mercy, Lord, magnify the memory of the mother, who bore and carried you in purity and holiness.

In your mercy, Lord, magnify the memory of the prophets, apostles and martyrs, and help us by their prayers.

In your mercy, Lord, magnify the memory of the martyrs, who suffered and were slain for your love, and help us by their prayers.

In your mercy, Lord, magnify the memory of the fathers and renowned doctors and help us by their prayers.

In your mercy, Lord, magnify the memory of the just and the priests, who loved you and kept your commands, and help us by their prayers.

In your mercy, Lord, magnify the memory of Mar (X), of noble grace and help us by his prayers.

In your mercy, Lord, pardon and forgive the

offences of our fathers and brothers, who have gone to their rest; do you, Lord, grant them repose.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

We present a new praise to your mercy and songs of thanksgiving to your worshipful and holy name.

FIRST QAUMO

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Eqbo

It was not one that the Father brought forth and another that Mary brought forth, but him, whom the Father brought forth, the virgin also brought forth; and his birth from the Father was spiritual but his birth from the virgin was in the flesh.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Mother of God)

Praise... to the eternal being, who shone forth gloriously from the joyous light and was born in the flesh from the holy virgin Mary, whom those in heaven and earth praise, to whom belongs glory...

We beseech you and we beg of you, O holy virgin, mother of God the Word, that you will intercede for us with Christ, who came forth from you, that he may bestow on us on this day of your remembrance the pardon of our offences, and give peace to the churches and the monasteries and honour to the priests, concord to the pastors, health to the sick, rest to the afflicted, great consolation to the sorrowing, plenty to the hungry, return to the

exiled, release to those in bondage, redemption to the captives, and hope to the sad-hearted; to those, who have asked for prayers from our poor selves, may he send an angel of peace and of mercy, and visit them by your prayer, O pure virgin; may he give rest to our departed, who have slept in true faith, and bring them to the dwellings of the blessed, and there may we and they offer praise and thanksgiving to him and his hidden Father and his lifegiving Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Like the smoke of sweet incense may the memory of your mother give you pleasure, Lord, who brought you forth in virginity, in purity and holiness; make memory of her, Lord, here in the Church and above in heaven.

The chariot of the Cherubim is not equal to you, holy virgin, which had faces and wheels and eyes which revolved; but you, O blessed one, you have a mouth which sings praise to God.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to the Father, who chose you from the beginning, holy virgin; to his Son, Jesus, thanksgiving, who was pleased to take flesh from you; and to the Holy Spirit praise, who made you his temple and descended and dwelt in you.

From age to age...

Peace be with you, full of grace, said the Watcher to the virgin; the Lord is with you and shall come forth from you, the Saviour of the whole creation, the king, whose kingdom shall have no end for

ever and ever.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

May your prayer be with us, O blessed one, may your prayer be with us; may the Lord hear your prayers and have pity on us.

Full of grace, pray and beseech him, who is full of grace, that he may show mercy to the souls of those, who beg for his mercy.

Come, you who have discernment, and with great love and faith let us honour the festival of the blessed virgin Mary with prolonged watching and unceasing standing at prayer; for a double reward is given to him, who honours her.

Come, holy one, distribute gifts on the day of your festival to our assembly, which is thirsty for your prayers and intercession; may the Lord be a stronghold to the assembly, which honours you, and may he keep from it every scourge and rod of wrath.

May the strong one, who strengthened you, strengthen our assembly in your praise, and may he summon us to the marriage-chamber of light by your prayers; may the Lord count among the companies of the angels the living and the dead, who have honoured your festival and taken refuge in your prayers.

Glory to the Father, who chose Mary from all generations; worship to the Son, who descended and dwelt in her pure womb; thanksgiving to the Spirit, who purified and hallowed her and then rested upon her, and on us be mercy by her prayers at all times.

By the prayers of her, who carried you for nine months, Son of God, remove from us the rod of wrath.

SECOND QAUMO

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Eqbo

Blessed are you, holy ones, who are blessed in the gospel of the Son, and, behold, your names are written in the book of life; blessed is he who honours you and shares in your commemorations.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Saints)

Praise... to him, who crowns the martyrs and in whom the saints put their trust; to that great and glorious draught of blood, which was poured out on Golgotha in the middle of the earth and which made drunk the holy martyrs, so that they conquered and overcame the evil one and his powers in their trial and conflict; to whom belongs glory...

We beseech you, prophets, apostles and martyrs, visit our weakness by your prayers, and establish the world in peace and tranquillity; cure the diseases which are in us and grant healing to all that we suffer in soul and in body; renew the pattern of ecclesiastical law among us and let us be called and invited to your festivals; may the faithful departed, who took refuge in you in their lifetime, come to dwell with you in heaven, and may we and they be worthy to sing praise with you and render thanksgiving to the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,

now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

How lovely is your remembrance and how fair and pleasant is the day of your festivals, you who made the cross a bridge and came to the land of life; the Holy Spirit rejoiced over you and wove and placed crowns upon your heads.

How fair is the feast, which the bridegroom, Christ, has made for his servants; there are present the prophets and apostles, there are the holy martyrs; and the Lord of the feast rejoices in the memory of the just, who have been honoured and crowned..

Glory be to the Father...

You are physicians, blessed martyrs, to him who believes; blessed is he, who honours you and takes part in your festivals; he shall be invited to your assembly and with you he shall inherit life for ever.

From age to age...

The martyrs stand in the court of judgement, crying aloud and saying: let us die in hope and let us not fear the judges of this passing world; we have a king, Christ, who will make us inherit life for ever.

B'outho of Mar Ephrem

Lord have mercy upon us by the prayer of your servants.

By their prayer and petition pardon us and our departed.

May the prophets, who spoke of you by the Spirit, the apostles, who announced your revelation

and the martyrs, who died for your love, plead for us; have mercy upon us.

Make memory, O our Saviour, of the prophets, apostles and martyrs, the just and righteous, and may they help us by their prayers.

Pray for us, holy ones, before him whose will you did, that he may withdraw and remove from us the scourge and rod of wrath.

Glory to the strong one, who strengthened you, prophets, apostles and martyrs, who conquered and triumphed by the great sign of the cross.

Lord have mercy on us by the prayers of your servants.

By their prayer and their petition pardon us and our departed.

Blessed be the glory of the Lord... etc. (from the Common)

THIRD QAUMO

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Eqbo

Among the trees of Paradise sleep charmed me and I slept, and a wind breathed and the trees were stirred, and a sweet voice fell on my ears, and I knew that my sins were forgiven.

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Departed)

Praise... to him who by his death put an end to our death, and by his sacrifice for us made atonement and redeemed the sons of Adam; to whom

belongs glory...

We beg of you, Lord God, and we beseech you, when those on the right hand are in triumph and those on the left are cast down, when the fire of judgement is divided on either hand, so that it gives light to the just and burns the faithless; grant that the faithful departed, who were clothed in you in baptism and received you as the provisions for the journey to eternity, may go to meet you with faces unveiled, and may be given rest in the joy of eternal glory with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob; be satisfied with the sacrifices and prayers, which have been offered for them, in your loving-kindness, Lord, and grant that we with them may meet you with shining lamps with the wise virgins and with them we will offer praise and thanksgiving to you and your blessed Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Remember us and do not forget us.

Christ, do not disregard us and do not turn away from your worshippers; for we have taken refuge in you. Lead us in the way of life and make us worthy, Lord, to sing praise to you, by night and by day.

Do not turn your face from us.

Christ, lover of penitents, who came to call sinners, receive us all who, as penitents, knock on the door of your mercy; grant, Lord, that in words and in deeds we may be penitent.

Glory be to the Father...

When the sound of the horn is heard in the

heights and the voice of the trumpet sounds, the graves and the rocks shall be rent and all the dead shall rise; have compassion on us, Lord, at that hour and raise us up at your right hand.

From age to age...

When you come to judge, Lord, the whole creation at your judgement-seat, which is dreadful to all who behold it, have compassion on us, Lord, at that hour and raise up at your right hand.

B'outho of Mar Balai

Renew, full of mercy, your creatures by the resurrection.

Your servants and your worshippers who have slept in your hope.

Give rest and pardon to the dead, Lord, who have slept in your hope, and await your coming.

Give rest to those in the grave, heavenly King, and multiply forgiveness to the faithful departed.

In the bosom of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob make to rest, Lord, your servants who have slept in your hope.

Glory to Christ, who calls the dead, and they rise without corruption and sing praise.

Their bodies and their souls shall cry together: blessed is he who has come and will come and raise the dead.

Hallelula etc. (from the Common)

Qolo

By the prayer of Mar (X), may the Lord remove wrath from the earth and make his peace and tran-

quillity dwell in the Church and in the four quarters of the world; and may the assembly which honours his memory be kept at all times from all harm.

When the martyr George stood at the seat of judgement before the judge, he raised his voice and said: I worship Jesus, he is my God in truth, and for his sake I endure pain.

Glory be to the Father...

Holy one, who are hallowed by the holy in heaven and on earth, who bestowed on the holy Mar (X) the gifts of the Spirit, bestow on us by his prayers healing of diseases and forgiveness of offences.

From age to age...

Neither fire nor sword can separate me from the love of Jesus, said the martyr George before the enemies of Christ, and for the love of him which is within me I will not take in exchange all the passing pleasures of this world.

B'outho of Mar Ephrem

Lord have mercy upon us by the prayer of your mother and your saints.

By the prayer of your mother and your saints, have pity on us and our departed.

The Son, was brought forth divinely from the Father in a spiritual manner, the virgin Mary brought forth in purity in the flesh; and he dwelt in her womb in secret and came forth from her openly, and, behold, her memory is honoured gloriously for ever.

You martyrs, who bore bravely like heroes the

torments and received crowns of glory, as was right and becoming, beg and beseech without ceasing our God with loud cries, that he may have mercy in abundance on all of us in common.

Call with your voice of command and they shall rise swiftly, all those who ate your flesh in purity and drank your blood worthily; when you come suddenly to pass judgement in righteousness, may they enter with you in readiness the marriage-chamber of light in joy.

Glory to the Father eternally, who chose Mary in purity; worship to the Son for ever who strengthened his martyrs gloriously; thanksgiving to the Spirit in fullness who raises us up in truth; and upon us be mercy in abundance at all times without ceasing.

By the prayer of your mother and your saints have pity on us and our departed.

Hymn of the Angels (from the Common)

SAPRO ON SATURDAY

Introductory Prayer & Psalms (from the Common)

Enlono

Do not enter into judgement with your servants, Lord, to whom you have given your body and blood as a pledge.

Grant us and make us worthy to hear that voice; come, enter, you blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom.

May the memory of Mary be a blessing to us and may her prayer be a stronghold for our souls.

Behold, a sweet scent breathes upon the air for the virgin Mary, mother of God.

Prophets, apostles and holy martyrs, beseech and beg for mercy for us all.

Blessed are the prophets, blessed are the apostles, blessed are the martyrs on the day of the resurrection.

Let us beg the martyrs and beseech them that they may be intercessors for us.

The martyrs, who desired to see Christ, obtained wings by the sword and flew to the heights.

Have mercy on us, just judge, and forgive us our offences in the abundance of your grace.

O just judge, who judge with justice, do not make us enter into judgement and do not remember our offences.

When there is no comforter or friend to deliver, then be to me, Lord, an advocate because I have taken refuge in you.

Give rest and pardon, Lord, to our departed, who rest in your hope, and await your coming.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Glory to him who magnifies the memory of his mother and glorifies his saints and raises the dead.

Psalm 113 (from the Common)

Eqbo

Make us worthy of that morning on which the just rejoice and the martyrs receive the reward of

their labours.

Proemion and Sedro (Common)

Praise... to the hidden and exalted nature, and the fair and blessed light, who was born of the substance of the Father in an incomprehensible manner, and was born of the holy virgin in a human manner; to him who crowned the prophets, apostles and martyrs, who died for love of him, and gave wisdom to the doctors and confessors in his might; to whom belongs glory...

Remember, Lord God, in your loving kindness at this hour the souls of all who are in trouble and await your mercy, together with all those who have had recourse to us, that we may remember them in our prayers to you, O God; grant to each one of them those requests which regard their salvation; and to our fathers, both in the spirit and in the flesh, who have departed this life, grant your mercy and the forgiveness of their sins by the prayers of Mary, the mother of God, and of all the saints; we beseech you to draw our thoughts towards you and clothe us in the joy which comes from you; fill our hearts with your fear and cleanse our minds by holiness; give rest and repose to the faithful departed in your dwelling, and there may we and they with your saints offer praise and thanksgiving to you and to your blessed Father and to your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Behold you do wonders for the departed, halleluia.

By the smoke of incense, which is offered and

which the priests present the Church of the faithful makes memory of the departed; may the peace of the Father reign in her and the evil one be cast down and her children will offer you praise because you are their resurrection.

The heroes shall rise and gives thanks to you, hallelujia.

His power descends to the grave, who is strong and glorious, and he does wonders there so that the angels marvel; the bones, which were scattered, are gathered together and souls and bodies alike are clothed in glory and rise without corruption.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to you, Lord, at whose voice Lazarus, the brother of Mary and Martha, arose after he was corrupted; and at your entrance the daughter of Jairus was awakened; and at the sound of the last voice, with which you will call, the dead will rise.

From age to age...

Glory to the strong one on high, who descended to the house of the dead, and visited the earthly Adam and thus said to him: do not be grieved, earthly one, because you transgressed my command, for I am the Son of God, who make to die and make to live.

Of the Mother of God

Without pen and without ink Gabriel brought a letter full of peace and came to Mary, and said to her: peace be with you, the Lord is with you and shall come forth from you, the Saviour of the whole creation.

In the churches and the monasteries may there

be a remembrance of the pure virgin Mary, the mother of God, who was pure and holy in her virginity and she pleased the king of kings and he descended and dwelt in her womb.

The rock which brought forth streams in the desert was clearly a figure of you, holy virgin, from whom came forth in the creation the Son of God, who is the true rock, as Paul said.

Concerning you, O virgin full of beauty, David the king prophesied and thus said: the daughter of the king stood in glory in holiness, and the king desired her beauty and descended and dwelt in her womb.

Of the Saints

On that rock of the house of Simon, the head of the apostles, I am built and I am not afraid, the Church answered and said; the waves and tempests beat against me but they do not shake me; the accursed Nestorius fought against me and received a fall.

Wherever there are fountains and streams, shepherds resort and come to give drink to their flocks; and wherever the bones of the just and righteous are, there all, who are afflicted, are gathered to receive help.

O you martyrs, why did you despise this passing world, which all men love? Because we saw that it is deceitful in its pleasures, and that it has hated from the beginning to the end those who love it.

The martyrs saw Christ hanging on the cross,

and his side pierced with a lance and blood and water flowing from it; and they hastened to encourage one another saying: come, let us die for the sake of our Lord, as he died for us.

Of Repentance

All the earth has not sinned against you as I have sinned, and all the proud have not angered you as I have angered you; my life is short and death approaches and what shall I do? By the love which sent you to us, pardon my offences.

Behold, repentance calls you, O sinner; rise and go with her in joy and take refuge beneath her wings; do not promise day by day, I will repent, lest to-day or tomorrow death should come upon you.

There will be weeping for sinners at the seat of judgement, when their actions are examined as in the light of the sun; judgement without mercy will come forth from the judge and there is no acceptance of persons there and he does not take a bribe.

The disciple, who wept, teaches you, what you should do, O sinner, if you are repentant; who, when he was driven by the counsel of the evil one to deny Christ, wept in grief and was pardoned because of the tears of his eyes.

Of the Departed

The wise creator in in his wisdom has bound the whole world beneath the yoke of death; he removes exalted kings from their places and mighty judges from their seats.

May he who gave light to the blind and hearing to the deaf, and loosed the tongue of the dumb and

gave health to the paralysed, shed the dew of mercy on the bones of all the faithful departed, who have rested in his hope.

Our Lord came to Bethany to visit his friend, and he found him laid four days in the grave; he called to him with his voice and raised him up and said to him: I am the Son of God, who make to die and make to die and make to live.

With the smoke of incense may the faithful departed be pardoned, who ate yonr holy flesh and drank your living blood, and may they stand at the right hand of your godhead, and offer praise to you, Christ, who are their resurrection.

Etro (from the Common)

Qolo

The servants who did the will of the Lord.

In the morning the labourers of our Lord, who have worked in his vineyard, will ask for their wages, and say to him: give us our wages, who have laboured from morning to evening; he will say to them: I will give you what I promised you, and I will add yet more; I will give you an open face at the resurrection.

Come, let us bow down and worship him.

When the morning of our Lord has come it will bring blessings to him who is worthy of it, to all who bear the burden of sleep and whose tongue sings praise; the Watcher, who does not sleep, will give them the reward of their labours, the marriage-chamber and the kingdom and the new life which

does not pass away.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to the first-born Son, who descended to Sheol and conquered death; Adam saw him and was comforted and bowed his head and worshipped before him and said to him: forgive me my fault and let me go forth from here, Lord, and restore me and my children to the Paradise from which I departed.

From age to age...

In the morning let us worship with the Watchers and exult in spirit with the angels and be companions in our service of the prophets and apostles; and may the martyrs, the lovers of Christ, offer prayer for us, that peace and tranquillity may abound for the earth and its inhabitants.

Of the Mother of God

The spirit of fire rent the flames and trod upon the coals amid the wheels of the chariot and cleft the air, when he descended and came to Nazareth to Mary, and said to her: peace be with you, our Lord is with you, blessed one, the fruit of your womb shall bring to an end the shame of the house of Adam.

Who has seen the two vines planted in the field of the Lord, from the wine of whose clusters the whole creation is refreshed? The vines are Mary and Elizabeth, the clusters Christ and John, the bridegroom and the friend of the bridegroom of the holy Church.

By the prayer and the petition of the holy

virgin Mary, keep from us, Son of God, the scourge and the rod of wrath; grant us months of joy and years of abundance, and may our service and our prayers be to your satisfaction.

Blessed are you, Mary, blessed are you, say those in heaven and those on earth, you who were the palace of perfection, in which the God descended and came to dwell, and you were mother to our Lord; may your prayer be a stronghold to us and may your memory be celebrated from end to end of of the earth.

Of the Saints

Come, let us take refuge in the apostles, who by their afflictions were pleasing to Christ and from him received the Holy Spirit and the keys of the heights and the depths; blessed is he, who magnified them on earth and made them preachers and, behold, to-day their memories are celebrated in the creation.

The apostles say to our Lord: we have left all things and followed you, what will you give at the end to us, who have preached your Gospel? And our Lord answered and said to them, I will give to you thrones, that you may sit and judge the twelve tribes of Israel.

The martyrs say to the judges, we have a Lord in heaven above; thousands and thousands and myriads and myriads of angels stand before him; we will not deny his truth, because there is no other Lord apart from him and he will give judgement for the oppressed against their oppressors.

The martyrs hold in their hands the sacred blood, which flowed from their necks, and present it to God as an offering, and thus they say: See, Lord, our blood which was shed, because we did not deny you in our torments; do not turn your face away from sinners who call upon you.

Of a Saint

Blessed is he who perfected your martyrdom and wove a crown of victory for you, O noble athlete, holy Mar (X); behold, the heights and the depths and all that is in them rejoice in your memory and offer praise to the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.

Chosen labourer, Mar (X), who accomplished mighty deeds in your person and turned the peoples from error to the true faith, pray and beg of our Lord, whom you loved with a pure love, that he may bring to an end schisms and disputes within his Church.

Of Repentance

Open to me the door of your compassion, cried the penitent son before his father; I have sinned against heaven and in your sight and I am not worthy to be called your son; receive me as a hired servant and I will be in your house as a slave, and forgive me my fault, for you are a merciful God.

Rich one, who never grow poor, behold, the needy stand at your door; open your rich treasure-house and satisfy their needs, and fulfil in them that word, which your sacred mouth spoke: to him who calls, I will answer, and to him who knocks I

will open.

Our times are like ourselves and the generation, in which we live, resembles us; the richlove avarice and the poor lies, and like a serpent, which devours his fellow, men devour one another; and they do not place the judgement of God before their eyes.

When we are sick we mourn, and, when our sickness is assuaged, we forget thephy sician; no man lays it to heart that the end of the world stands at the door; God, who formed Adam, do not take away your hand from us, to whom you have given your flesh to eat and your living blood to drink.

Of the Departed

Blessed is he who has magnified our resurrection and made firm the hope of our rising again; the blessed Paul is witness, when he refutes the doubter and says: foolish man, the seed which you sow, if it does not die, does not live; and he showed that the race of Adam shall rise in glory.

Blessed is the rain of life, which descended and shed the resurrection on those who slept in Sheol; and he cried with a loud voice in the place of death, the devourer of the nations; and its high walls, were cast down and he laid waste its palaces and its treasures and showed that the race of Adam shall rise in glory.

Make memory, Lord, of the departed who took your body and your living blood and received pardon through it, in the Jerusalem which is in heaven; and when you sit on your throne and divide the good from the evil, let them stand, Lord, with faces

unveiled at your right hand.

All those, who have slept in Christ, wake while they sleep, the prophets, apostles and martyrs with the just and righteous, who lived for God; the bones of Elisha bear witness, which after he had slept restored the dead to life.

Quqlion

Your priests shall be clothed with righteousness and your saints with glory, halleluia, because of David your servant, do not turn away the face of your anointed.

The Lord swore to David, in truth I will not turn away from him, halleluia, of the fruit of your body I will set upon your throne.

If your sons will keep my covenant, halleluia, and the testimony which I taught them.

Their children shall sit upon your throne for ever, halleluia, because the Lord is pleased with Sion and has chosen it for a house to dwell in.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Eqbo

The feet, which have stood in the holy place in purity and holiness, shall tread the gates of Paradise and dwell with the angels.

Proemion and Sedro (Of Priests)

Praise... to the High Priest and distributor of talents, to him who raises up from the dunghill to his throne and gives authority over his treasure-house; to whom belong glory...

We beg of you, Lord God, our Lord Jesus Christ,

and we ask of your kindness and we beseech you, we who are your servants stained with impurity, on behalf of our brothers, who as revered priests and pure deacons ministered before you in holiness and righteousness; do not, then, enter into judgement with them; do not, Lord, give the feet, which trod the steps of your holy altar, to tread upon coals of fire; do not, Lord, silence the lips and tongues which sang spiritual songs to you, so that they become closed and stopped; do not, Lord, darken the eyes which were fixed upon your holy books, so that they become a prey to worms and corruption; do not, Lord, permit the hands which carried your sacred and holy mysteries to shrink from the coals of fire; but rather, Lord, hear our poor prayers for them and blot out and forgive all the sins and faults; which we or they have committed, because you are good and rich in gifts and abounding in graces, Lord; and we will offer thanksgiving to you now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

God created Adam and sat down and contemplated him, and saw how fair he was and how like the creature was to his creator. The earthly one came and went among the trees of Paradise and the angels wondered at the earthly one to see how he was exalted.

The heavenly ones wept for Adam, when he went forth from Paradise, and the trees bowed their heads, as he bowed his head and wept; and the Seraphim shook their wings and began to say to

one another: how has the exalted one fallen, because he transgressed the command of his Lord.

Glory be to the Father...

When the priesthood was handed down, Moses and Aaron received it together; Moses gave it to Zachariah, Zachariah gave it to John, John gave it to our Lord, and our Lord gave it to the apostles; the apostles gave it to the four quarters of the creation.

Our Lord called Adam: Adam, why do you sleep in Sheol? Rise. Adam heard the voice of the Son and began to say thus: How sweet is this voice and how pleasant is its sound; this voice is like that which called me among the trees.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

Give rest to your priests among the just, Son of God in that kingdom which has no end among the saints.

Glory to you, who raise the dead from their graves and clothe them with a robe of glory on the day of the resurrection.

Christ the bridegroom, call your servants from desolation and awaken your priests; because they took no pleasure in passing joys, reward them with good things for the torments which they endured for your love.

The earth, their mother, was a bed for their limbs and their bodies were clothed in the colour of mourning; they were unceasing in your praises by night and by day, grant them to stand in joy at your right hand.

Because they were strangers, let them be refreshed in the marriage-chamber of light full of joy; the fair crown of youth they despised and put away and they set their souls firm against pleasures and loved your name.

Glory to the Father, to whom you showed yourselves good labourers; worship to the Son, for whose love you rejected the world; thanksgiving to the Spirit, to whom you ministered with your songs. Blessed is he who renews the beloved images of your faces.

Lord, let us not hear that, voice, which cuts off hope; we have acknowledged you, Lord, do you acknowledge us and have mercy upon us.

THE THIRD HOUR ON SATURDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Of Priests)

Praise... to him who chose earthly priests and adorned them with divine authority and set them over his treasury, so that they might distribute his riches to those in need; to whom belongs glory...

Lord Jesus Christ, we beseech you at this time in memory of the ministers of your divine mysteries, who have departed from this temporal life, that when you shall come to dispense rewards, you will give a blessed reward in tee company of your apostles and evangelists, to those who have ministered devoutly; deliver them from the torments of Sheol,

because of the grace of your holy mysteries, which they have administered; and make them worthy to take their delight in spiritual things and in the contemplation of that which is hidden in the mysteries; while they rejoice with the prophets and sing praise with the apostles and worship with the holy priests, and offer praise eternally with the teachers of orthodox faith, and with the sons of light in the Church of the first-born in heaven maythey be seen in your presence, Jesus Christ, High-priest of our faith, and with them may we offer praise and thanksgiving to you and to your blessed Father and to your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Pardon your priests, Lord, halleluia.

May the priests and deacons, who served you, Lord, in the churches and the monasteries in their life time at your holy altar, at which they carried in their hands your body and your innocent blood for the pardon of their offences, have their offences pardoned by your body and their sins forgiven by your blood, and may they cry at your right hand, glory to you, O Lord.

Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, halleluia.

The kingdom and the priesthood are two sources, from which flow laws and ordinances; from the kingdom come the earthly laws and from the priesthood the laws and ordinances of heaven; the kingdom has authority on earth and the priesthood on earth and in heaven; blessed is he who honoured the kingdom and exalted the priesthood.

Glory be to the Father...

Lovely is the word of our Lord which he spoke to Simon, the head of the apostles, concerning the priesthood: behold, I have made you the master of the house and I have given into your hands the keys of the heights, and the depths, that you may bind and loose; if you bind, I will bind, and if you loose, I will loose, and if you pray for sinners your petition shall be heard.

From age to age...

The talent, which I received from you, Son of God, I did not dig, Lord, and bury like a bad servant; with as much strength as I have I traded with it, and behold the deposit is kept with me with increase many times as much; on the last day when you appear, I will give you the talent with its increase and I will cry to you with face unveiled: glory to you, O Lord.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

Give rest to your priests among the just, Son of God, in that kingdom which has no end among the saints.

Glory to you, who raise the dead from their graves and clothe them in a robe of glory on the day of the resurrection.

Death has trodden the glory of the priests in the dwelling of Sheol and has gathered the splendour of the deacons into her citadel; the friends of the bridegroom in the Church are become to-day dust in Sheol and the sound of their harps is silent and has ceased.

The Church is empty of their sweet songs and the sancturies are left desolate of their pleasant voices; the choir of the priests cries to them with a loud voice and the holy place mourns because it is deprived of their society.

May the priests, who have departed, rejoice with you, Son of God, and may they be gladdened by you, when you come in the glory of your Father; may our brothers and our teachers, who have passed from us, sit down in your kingdom with your saints.

The companies of priests on earth, Lord, shall offer fair praise to you in sweet tones with halleluias, those whom you took from the Church upon earth; place them in the Church of the first-born in heaven, glory to you.

Christ, who are the Lord of priests and the great high-priest, pardon your priests, who served your mysteries, glory to you.

THE SIXTH HOUR ON SATURDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Common)

Praise... to him who is eternal and exalted in his hidden being, who chose Mary, the daughter of David, for his glory and set apart from the sons of men simple men to declare his mighty acts, and who gave to the departed, who slept in his hope, a pledge of life, that he would give them the inheritance of his kingdom; to whom belongs glory...

Lord God of all, high and mighty, dread of all who govern, it is you who founded your Church on the rock of true faith and raised up in her pastors and rulers and doctors and priests and deacons to give light to your people by their words and their good deeds and to turn the world from error to the knowledge of the truth; by their prayers, Lord, and by the prayer of Mary your mother, the pure and holy virgin, keep the living in righteousness and bind them together by your love, that they may perfect their lives by virtuous actions, so that you may dwell in them, according to your sure promise; give rest to the faithful departed, who have passed from this temporal life in your hope; and may we and they stand at your right hand when you come in glory, and with them we will offer you praise and thanksgiving in your heavenly kingdom, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

A new heaven has appeared on earth, the virgin Mary; the sun of justice, whose name is before the worlds, shone forth from her upon the world, and drove out the darkness of error; blessed is he who came forth from her and honoured and magnified her memory.

The name of the virgin is celebrated in the churches and the monasteries, and her fair child is exalted on earth and above in heaven; sinners on the day of her remembrance ask for mercy and compassion, that she may intercede for them with the Lord, who came forth from her.

Glory be to the Father...

Peace be with the prophets, architects of the faith, peace be with the apostle, builders of the holy Church, and peace be with the martyrs, who loved the Lord of peace, and peace be with the holy Church which honours their memory.

From age to age...

Magnify, Lord, in your compassion the memory of Mary, your mother, and of the prophets, apostles and martyrs, the just and the righteous, and give a place among them to the departed, who ate your holy body and drank your living blood, and who have rested and reposed in your hope.

B'outho of Mar Balai (from the Common)

THE NINTH HOUR ON SATURDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro (Of the Departed)

Praise... to him who raises up those, who sleep in the dust, and gathers them together from the four quarters of the world by his angels with the voice of the trumpet, which summons them: come to judgement and to the day of reckoning; the good one, to whom belongs glory...

We beseech you, Lord God, when you come to judge the world, when the prophets rejoice and the apostles exult and the martyrs are crowned; when the impious are put to shame and the enemy and his powers are burned in fire; at that time, Lord,

look with an eye of mercy on your servants, who have been baptised in your name and received your flesh and blood, the food of life; make them worthy to stand at your right hand and let them hear the blessed sound of the voice: come, you blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom, which is prepared for you from the foundation of the world; and make us, Lord, worthy to take our pleasure with them and to offer you praise and thanksgiving, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Like a mighty sound of thunder the voice of the trumpet will sound and will not leave in Sheol, the devourer, the odour of the clay of Adam; with one sound it will raise up the whole race of Adam and that which was corrupted shall be clothed in garments, which do not grow old or corrupt, in the new life for ever.

O Good one, full of grace, do not let your worshippers be judged and do not enter into judgement with your servants, Lord, who have rested in your hope; but pardon their offences and forgive all their sins; and make them worthy of the marriage-chamber, that they may stand at your right hand and rejoice and sing praise.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to you, heavenly king, hope of all the departed; when you come at the last day to render to every man according to his work, when the wicked shall be punished in fire and the good shall inherit the kingdom; have compassion on us, Lord,

at that hour and make us to stand at your right hand on the day, when your majesty appears.

From age to age...

O my brothers, do not place me in a grave which is decorated, for I am a grave full of sins and offences; place me among strangers where the poor are placed, that, when the Son of God comes, he may call me and raise me up and show mercy and compassion to me.

B'outho of Mar Balai (from the Common)

RAMSHO ON SUNDAY

Introductory Prayer

Grant us, Lord God, that with the heavenly hosts we may exalt this day of your Resurrection on the third day in purity and holiness, that we may shine before you in virtuous conduct and may praise you without ceasing, with your Father and your and Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Psalm 51

Enlono

The accursed and cruel people of the Jews hung you upon the tree of the cross; Lord, Lord of all, have mercy on me.

The women took precious ointment and set out for your glorious tomb; Lord, Lord of all, have mercy on me.

You were raised up by a great marvel and gave joy and gladness to heaven and earth; Lord, Lord of all, have mercy on me.

Christ rose from the grave and the Church rejoiced, when she saw his resurruction; Lord, Lord of all, have mercy on me.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

The women ran in joy and announced to the apostles the resurrection: Lord, Lord of all, have mercy on me.

Psalm 141 etc. (from the Common)

Qolo

The holy women set out for the tomb of our Saviour on the evening of the Sabbath and were told that Christ had risen; come, let us bow down and worship him.

Simon and John ran with joy to the tomb of our Saviour, and they gave praise because Christ had risen: come, let us bow down and worship him.

You peoples, sing praise to the Son of God, who by his glorious resurrection from the grave has brought us salvation; come, let us bow down and worship him.

On the great day when the trumpet shall sound on high and the dead shall rise from their graves, have compassion on us on that day and make us stand at your right hand.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Let us offer praise to the Father, let us worship the Son, let us give thanks to the Holy Spirit, one God; come, let us bow down and worship him.

Let us all pray and beg for mercy and compassion from the Lord: merciful Lord, have mercy on us and help us.

Proemion

Praise... to the living one and giver of life, who tasted death of his own will; to the deathless one, who died in the flesh and gave life to mortal men; who was laid in the grave and raised up those who were in the grave; who slept among the dead and awakened those who were sleeping; who rose from

the grave and raised up those who were fallen; who was raised up in glory and gave joy to his disciples; who was taken up on high and made those below to ascend; who fulfilled his promise and perfected those who were in need; to whom belongs glory...

Sedro

While in the newness of the Holy Spirit we keep this day of your great resurrection, O God the Word, and celebrate it with mind raised above passion, and while we are filled with awe and wonder at your economy in regard to us, we cry and say: Praise the Lord with a new praise, because he has done a wonderful thing; wonderful indeed was your life-giving crucifixion and your saving burial and your marvellous resurrection; for you were lifted up on the height of Golgotha and the elements of the world were stirred; you surrendered your soul among thieves and insentient nature was troubled; the sun paid the respect, which was due to your majesty, and withdrew its light and withheld its rays; the hills complained, the rocks were rent; faith was manifested by the mouth of the dead; death lamented, Sheol was ashamed and its treasures with its palaces were plundered; the dead rose and sang praise, the departed came forth and gave thanks; their bones were revived with a great noise, the prophets took their lyres and sounded them in joy; the Watchers took flight and carried the good tidings, the Spirits flew and announced the news: the wings of the Seraphim fluttered and they pour forth their cries of 'holy': they cleave the air and blow

upon their trumpets; flashes of fire descend and rain upon the guards; clothed in flames they go round the tomb: they stand about it and surround it like a bridal-chamber and worship the bridegroom; they rolled away the stone; clothed in white garments they proclaim peace with their mouths and joy to men; Simon exults and John runs; the crucifiers are sad and the disciples are glad; the Church was exalted and Sion mourned, because she had received her writ of divorce; the daughter of the Syrians rejoices and gives glory to the bridegroom who has risen; her curtains are stretched out, her stakes are fastened, her assemblies sound with praise and her tent-cords are made firm. Therefore we are filled with joy and gladness on this day of your resurrection from among the dead, Christ our God; we offer praise and thanksgiving, we ask for mercy and compassion from your grace; hear our cry and that of all your faithful people; unite those who are scattered among your flock; give recollection to our minds from the distractions of vanity; remove from us the violence of rebellion and the darkness of Satan and the fantasies of the night; show yourself to the sheep of your flock; bless, Lord, with your right hand the lambs and sheep redeemed by your holy name; seal with the sign of your Cross our rulers who are engaged in war; take away and remove from us, Lord, all the scourges and the rods of wrath; and when we depart in peace without blame from this life and come in newness to that new world, may we and our faithful departed be worthy of the resurrection on high and the joy of

the angels and of happiness without end; and we will all offer up praise and thanksgiving to you and your Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Go up on to the high mountains, O Church, and sing praise to God, who has risen from the grave and given joy to earth and heaven. David, the son of Jesse, bore witness in his psalms when he proclaimed and said to you: God has gone up in glory and the Lord with the sound of the trumpet; and the Church, who saw that God had risen from grave, hastened to bow down and worship him and presented a crown of glory to the bridegroom who had espoused her.

Glory be to the Father...

On Sunday, Mary was the first to go to ihe grave of the only Son; while she was weeping and shedding tears over the first-born, whom wicked men had killed, she found the tomb open and an angel sitting beside it, who opened his mouth and spoke to the blessed one and proclaimed: The Son of the King has risen and, behold, he sits at the right hand and the angels and the Watchers on high sing praise to his godhead at all times.

From age to age...

If there is no resurrection, what did the martyrs gain by death? And if there is no other world, why did the righteous labour? And if the resurrection is not true, even Christ did not rise from the dead. You dead, await the Son, for the hope of his promise

is sure, when he said in his Gospel, that in the hour, when the dead hear the living voice of God, the graves shall be opened and they shall come forth to meet him when he comes.

Lord, have mercy on us and help us.

Etro

You, Lord, are the sweet scent, which the dead breathed as they lay in the dust and came forth to meet you with praise; you are the offspring of eternity, who descended newly into Sheol and gave light to all those who were shut up in the dark abyss of death; you are the dew of life, which was sprinkled on the bones of the departed and they obtained life incorruptible; we beseech you, Lord, by the smoke of incense which we offer in your presence, that you will pardon your Church by it and make a good memory of the faithful departed, who have rested in your hope, our Lord and our God, for ever.

Qolo

Awake, awake, Church, the bride of Christ, and be clothed in strength and beauty, the garment of glory of the kingdom; make a joyful sound with the voice of praise to the only Son, who has risen from grave and given joy on the day of his resurrection to those on high and those below, and gladdened Adam and his children and delivered them from death.

Glory be to the Father...

On the first day of the week Mary and her companions hastened to take precious ointments and went to the grave of the Son, that they might embalm

his living flesh, as John has written to us; and they saw a wonder there, an angel who calls to them and says: Our Lord has risen from the grave and has put to shame those who crucified him.

From age to age...

May the dew of life, which was sent from the Father and was shed on the young men in the furnace of Babylon, rest upon the dead who lie in the dark dwellings of Sheol; may he pardon the faults of his servants, who rest in his hope, and give them the inheritance of the kingdom, which does not pass away or come to an end.

Halleluia and halleluia. Let the heavens rejoice and let the earth be glad at the resurrection of Christ, the King. Halleluia.

Gospel of the day

Quqlion

As a father has pity on his children, halleluia, the Lord has pity on those who fear him.

The days of man are like the grass, halleluia, like the flower of the field, so he grows.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Eqbo

May your servants, who have rested in your hope and under the protection of your compassion, be raised by your living voice from the grave to Paradise.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

Son, who by your resurrection delivered your Church from error, grant her your peace and keep her children by your resurrection, Lord.

While the guards were terrified by the earthquake, an angel approached and rolled away the stone and assured them: he has departed in truth and the stone is truly sealed; it is a hard saying but there is no falsehood in it.

Glory to the Father, who has woven garments of glory for the resurrection; worship to the Son, who was clothed in them at his rising; thanksgiving to the Spirit, who keeps them for all the saints; one nature in three, to him be praise.

May the peace, which gave peace to those in heaven and those on earth, give peace to your Church and keep her children by your resurrection, Lord.

SOUTORO ON SUNDAY

Qolo

I am afraid of my sins, Lord, lest they should be a barrier, which will keep me from that garden of delights which is kept for all the saints. Deliver me, Lord, from Gehenna and where you will, there, Lord, let me dwell.

By you, Lord, may our minds be enlightened, which are darkened by the gloom of error; by the brightness which comes from you, my Saviour, en-

lighten the eyes of my understanding, that I may give glory to you by the light which comes from you, for you are the light which gives light to all creation.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to you, Jesus our King, because your door is open to those who repent; I am a sinner who beg of you, give me joy by the return of your favour, that I may respond as a harp to you, the giver of all good things.

From age to age...

Let him, who desires the kingdom, be pleasing to God by pure love, for that is the way by which the saints enter the marriage-chamber of joyous light, and by that the penitent are delivered from torment and inherit the kingdom.

Boutho of Mar Balai

You who have compassion on sinners, have compassion on us on the day of your judgement.

And forgive us our offences in the abundance of your grace.

At your door, compassionate one, those who are afflicted knock; answer their requests in your loving kindness.

Your door is a door of mercy, Jesus, full of mercy; he, who enters burdened with sin, goes out loaded with grace.

Our Father in heaven, we beseech you, receive our service and have mercy upon us.

Glory to him who said: Call and I will answer;

knock and I will open, ask and I will give.

Lord of those above and hope of those below, receive our service and have mercy on us.

LILIO ON SUNDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Psalms 134 & 117 (from the Common)

Qolo

With the Cherubim we will bless you and with the Seraphim we will hallow your name, O lover of men, and with the angels we will bow down and worship you; to you be praise, Creator of all creatures.

The holy women set out with spices to embalm the body of the Son, and an angel of light filled them with hope saying: Our Lord has risen in great glory from the grave.

The first-born from the Father became the first-born from the dead and slew death and ascended and sat at the right hand of his Father; behold angels and men offer praise to him.

Do not mourn, said the Watcher to Mary, as he greeted her; no man has stolen away the hero of the worlds; he has risen in glory and, behold, he sits at the right hand.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

On the first day of the week, Mary went to the grave, which gives life to the dead, and saw that the stone had been taken from the door, and an angel

who announced to her the resurrection.

Proemion

Praise... to the good Lord and lover of men, whose own will brought death on himself and whose great love made him enter the grave; who is high above all that is high and hidden in his nature; the rich one from whose treasury all riches are drawn, and who distributes his treasures on all sides; to whom belongs glory...

Sedro

You then, Christ our God, are he who in your saving mercy and your divine love of mankind chose your Catholic and apostolic Church from all peoples and bought her by your holy blood and made her your glorious bride and made us your sons and your heirs and delivered us and saved us from slavery to death and Satan and enlightened us by the fair light of your knowledge; give and grant us, Lord, and all your sons, that we may keep your divine commandments and meditate upon them and walk by your laws by day and by night; that we may rejoice in you and proclaim your life-giving gospel; that we may carry your gospel among the peoples and the nations and follow the path which the holy apostles and prophets, who declared your word, trod before us; that so we may travel by it and walk in their true footsteps; that we may all be perfected by your divine will and be crowned with the splendour which you bestowed upon them; that we may communicate the mystery of your commandments to your faithful people and announce to them the word

of life and joy; that we may be enlightened by your glorious light and be abundantly enriched from the fountain of your spirit and be filled with delight by drinking of the waters of life; that we may raise to you each day sweet songs and joyous praises on the feast of your glorious resurrection from the grave and may offer to you at all times continual and unending thanksgiving more and more for your glorious and marvellous resurrection and your glorious and wondrous deeds of miracle; bestow peace upon your flock and tranquillity on your Church, which waits for your compassion and confesses your cross and believes in your godhead; and to the faithful departed, who have gone from her in true faith, grant joy and gladness at your right hand side on the day of your coming from heaven; and we and all the children of your faithful Church will offer praise and thanksgiving to you and your Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Behold Sion sits among the peoples and bows her head and is become an object of contempt to the world; and behold, the holy Church raises her voice, her doors are open and she sings praise to him who has magnified her, halleluia; blessed is he who cast out the crucifier and espoused the holy Church.

Glory be to the Father...

On the morning of Sunday, Mary went to the grave with her companions weeping; and suddenly our Lord appeared and said to them: Peace be with

you, it is I, do not be afraid, halleluia; go tell my disciples that I have risen, as I said.

Qolo

The guards said to the priests, come, go and see; the tomb, which you entrusted to us, we cannot guard; fearful flashes of lightning come out of it and a flame of fire surrounds it; and, if you say that his disciples stole him, behold, your seals remain and condemn you, halleluia and halleluia.

Glory be to the Father...

The earth and the heavens rejoiced with a great joy at the resurrection of the King Christ, the Saviour of the world, who was clothed in flesh for our salvation, endured the passion and ascended the cross; he tasted death of his own will and descended to Sheol, and rose from the grave in glory and the world lives by him, halleluia and halleluia.

Glory to you, Lord, who by your resurrection gave joy to your Church and her children.

On this day all the dead saw a light within their graves, when the heavenly Lord of lights appeared and all the peoples in darkness were made glad by the rays of his light.

On this day all the crucifiers were dispersed in shame, the guards fled, the disciples were gathered together; the enemy are sad and sorrowful, and the disciples exult in the resurrection.

On this day the Lord of all was seen in the form of a gardener; he opened Eden and closed Sheol, and therefore he was pleased to appear in the form

of a gardener.

On this day the heavenly beings were seen in white garments by the women, the friends of the bridegroom, in the marriage-chamber of the bridegroom, when they went to the grave to seek the living among the dead.

We worship, Lord, your cross, for by it
we are raised up in the resurrection.

The angels descended from on high clothed in white and with great joy said to the women who were weeping: Our Lord is not among the dead: he has risen in glory without corruption; go, tell the disciples: behold, he goes before you into Galilee.

The Son of the Living, who was God by nature, tasted death and descended to Sheol, the devourer, that he might redeem Adam and his children; death saw him and trembled and faltered; he was overcome and his crown fell from him; and he rose from the grave in glory and raised us up from the Fall.

Son of the living, who died by your own will and were raised up at your own pleasure, and tasted death of your accord and gave life to Adam and his children: let your living voice awaken those in the grave who wait for you, and let them enter with you the marriage-chamber and raise to you voices of praise.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

Son, who by your resurrection redeemd your Church from error, grant her your peace and keep her children by your resurrection, Lord.

The legions of light and spirit rose in honour of the King; the ranks of Gabriel's company exulted before the Saviour; the assembly on high arose and descended to see the Watcher, who slept at his own desire and awoke by his own will and rose at his own pleasure.

Glory to the hidden one, who came to reveal himself for our sake, and suffered and died in the flesh and rose in glory from the grave; the living and the dead shall confess you, Lord, because you redeemed them, and the Father who sent you and Holy Spirit; and on us be mercy.

May the peace, which gave peace to those in heaven and those on earth, give peace to your Church and keep her children by your resurrection, Lord.

SECOND QAUMO

Proemion

Praise... to the good Lord, who came to us of his own accord, when we did not seek him, that he might make us immortal by his grace; who by suffering in his own person tore up the account of our sins and gave immortality to our mortal race by his resurrection, and gave joy and gladness to those above and those below by his rising again; to whom belongs glory...

Sedro

God, Creator and Maker of all, you who are possessed of power and might, who for our salvation

in your love came to suffering, death and the cross of your own will; and bore insult, mockery and derision from the accursed people of the Jews; and, though you are judge of judges, stood before Pilate the governor, and were tried by a clod of earth as an evil-doer and a criminal and were delivered up to judgement as a mean and contemptible person; and, though you are carried on the back of the Cherubim in great dread, were hung on the cross of shame of your own will; and, when you were fastened, naked to the cross, caused the sun to be darkened and the stars to fall from their places and made the moon the colour of blood; and by the stretching forth of your hands hallowed the air which had been defiled; and by your loud cry caused the veil of the temple to be torn and made the earth tremble and the rocks to be rent and the graves to be opened; and by your entrance into Sheol slew death and Satan and announced to the dead in the place of death hope and joy and life without corruption; and delivered those who were bound in Sheol and set free the prisoners who were lying prostrate in the lower pit of the place of death; and released and delivered the necks of those who were in the grave from the yoke of the evil one; and bestowed a new life on the whole creation and filled the whole world with peace and tranquillity and love of mankind; and entrusted to your holy disciples the gospel of life and salvation to be proclaimed by their hands; who announced in all the world that God had risen from the grave and his enemies were scattered: therefore we beseech your grace, merciful Lord, on

this day of your saving and life-giving resurrection, that you will make us immortal and incorruptible and deliver us from all shameful and abominable passions and arm us by your living power, that we may be able to stand up against evil passions and through you conquer the adversary and all his powers, which oppose us; make us all worthy of a good end and a peaceful departure, that we may meet your second coming with joy; forgive us our sins and offences and have pity on our faithful departed, who have gone to you in true faith and give them rest in the dwellings of the blessed, that we may offer praise and thanksgiving to you and your Father and your Holy Spirit now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Great is the day of Sunday, on which our Lord rose from the grave and those above and those below, who had been at enmity, were reconciled; on which death and Satan were brought to nothing and the light reigned and the darkness was scattered; and the peoples turned from error to the way of life and, behold, they offer praise on this day of joy to the first-born Son, who by his resurrection delivered all, halleluia, praise to his name.

Glory be to the Father...

It is right that we should run with the holy disciples to the meeting-place of the grave and behold with them the great glory of the resurrection of the Son of God and rejoice and be glad and sing praise to Christ, the King, who gave joy by his resurrection

from among the dead to those above and those below and to all creatures; praise to the loving-kindness of him, who rose in glory and gave the pledge of new and true life; halleluia, glory to him.

Qolo

Blessed be the hidden one, who is exalted on the chariot of the Cherubim, and, though he is immortal, tasted death for our sakes and killed death who killed us, and crushed the evil one and put an end to his power; and was raised up and clothed in strength and was taken up to him who sent him and gave joy in his resurrection to those above and those below; behold, angels and men offer praise at all times to his godhead.

Glory be to the Father...

On high by the side of him who sent you the spirits of fire tremble before you, and the earthly children of the dust you have joined with your godhead; the spirits of fire, the sons of flame, praise you, our Lord, who humbled yourself, and cry holy, holy, holy, in heaven and on earth; creation and nature are full of your glory, behold, those above and those below sing praise at all times to your godhead.

Blessed be Christ, who built and exalted his Church
and placed in it the cross and upheld it
so that it should not fall.

Behold, the kingdom is about to be revealed; friends of the bridegroom make white your clothing, be clothed and adorned, in embroidered garments, that the Lord of the feast may not make you depart.

I heard the voice of our Lord, saying: I will descend into the grave for the sake of the dead and will not leave their bodies in Sheol, whom I have bought as my beloved by my own blood.

Let the companies of holy women rejoice and be glad, for one of them has given birth in the world and by her is delivered the race of women, which sinned in Eden by breaking the commandment.

Blessed be Christ, who was raised from the grave,
as he promised, and gave joy to all by his resurrection.

The Lord of Paradise rose from the grave and, behold, she who saw him likened him to a gardener; he was the gardener who planted the trees and enclosed Paradise with a hedge; it was right, Mary, that you should call him a gardener.

Our Lord was pleased to be likened to a gardener, for he opened the door of Paradise to those who enter and he broke the spear of the Cherubim and exiled Adam entered his inheritance; justly was he likened to a gardener in his resurrection.

The angels descended from the heights above and stood by the grave in white clothing; the grave was a fair marriage-chamber to the angels, who descended and looked upon it; and the guards were troubled at the sight of the angels.

The Wood said: woe is me, what has happened to me? On me they crucified the Lord of creation, who nourished me with rain and dew, and I gave him an evil return; woe to you, you Jews, who crucified the Lord of all.

O gardener, how fair is your Paradise! There is a fruit in it, which is like the king of trees and is the fruit of true life, which was hung the day before yesterday on the Wood; come, now, let us ask it to delight us with its taste.

O gardener, if you desired it and took it away, come show me where is its fair resting-place; give it me and I shall take it from here, from your garden full of delights; do not hinder me, gardener, give it me, for it belongs to me by right.

The giver of resurrection rose from the grave and did not see corruption in the place of the departed; he went and took captive that which had been taken captive; he uprootec Sheol and opened the house of his Father; he redeemed the peoples by his wounds, and, behold, his servants exult.

He sent word to his apostles, that he had risen, by the women; it was not from Simon that the women received the tidings, but they who gave them to Simon; from women was the beginning of his course, his birth, his resurrection and the news of his resurrection.

B'outho of Mar Ephrem

Lord, have mercy upon us; Son, who by your resurrection delivered us; Christ, who by your resurrection redeemed us, have pity upon us and our departed.

The accursed people confined within the grave the hero, who carries the ends of the earth; he went forth from it and the seals remained; he passed like a flash of lightning from the grave.

He broke open the tomb and went forth from it like a swimmer from the sea; whether he went up or down the passage of his going forth does not reveal.

Lord, have mercy upon us; Son, who by your resurrection delivered us; Christ, who by your resurrection redeemed us, have pity upon us and our departed.

THIRD QAUMO

Eqbo

Give rest, Lord, to our departed in your glorious dwellings; give rest to them, Lord, and have mercy upon us, while you forgive and pass over the faults of us and of them.

Qolo

With the sheep, Lord, the sons of your right hand may our fathers and brothers and masters take their pleasure, and may they hear the sweet voice which calls and says: Come, enter, inherit the kingdom with the saints.

Glory be to the Father...

Praise to you, by whose decree death reigned, and by whose resurrection the serpent was destroyed; praise shall ascend to you, Lord, from every mouth, because from every place you gather together the dust of Adam.

B'outho of Mar Balai

Renew, full-of mercy, your creatures by the resurrection;

Your servants and your worshippers, who have slept in your hope.

Give rest and pardon to the dead, Lord, who have slept in your hope, and await your coming.

Give rest to those in the grave, heavenly King, and multiply forgiveness for the faithful departed.

In the bosom of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob make to rest, Lord, your servants, who have slept in your hope.

Glory to Christ, who calls the dead and they rise without corruption and sing praise.

Their bodies and their souls shall cry together: blessed is he who has come and will come and raise the dead.

Hallelula etc. (from the Common)

Commemoration of the Saints

Of the Mother of God

The daughter of the King stood, halleluia and halleluia, with the queen at your right hand.

Forget your people and your father's house, halleluia and halleluia, for the king shall desire your beauty.

Barekmor. Glory be to the Father...

From age to age...

Eqbo

Offer prayer on our behalf, O pride of the faithful, to the Son who came forth from you, that he may have mercy on us all.

Qolo

May the smoke of incense which we offer to

you, Lord, in memory of your mother, the holy Virgin, be to us, Lord, for the pardon of our offences and the forgiveness of all our faults.

Glory be to the Father...

Peace be with you, temple of the Holy Spirit, new palace in which the Son of King dwelt; beg of your child, the hero of the worlds, that he may have mercy on the whole world.

Of the Saints

The just shall spring up like a palm-tree, halleluia, and like a cedar of Lebanon he shall grow.

They shall spring up and grow great in old age, halleluia, they shall be fruitful and fragrant.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Your memory, O you saints, is kept here and in heaven; may those who honour your memory be helped by your prayers.

Qolo

Peace, peace, peace be to your bones; from your bones comes help to us all, prophets, apostles and holy martyrs, may your prayers be a protection to us all.

Glory be to the Father...

Peace to your bones we cry from every mouth, from your bones comes help to us all. Blessed be Christ who made you martyrs blessed sources and storehouses of help:

Of the Dead

As a father pities his children, halleluia, the

Lord has pity on those who fear him.

Man's days are like the grass, halleluia, like a flower of the field he grows.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

May your living voice rouse your servants, who have slept in your hope and under the protection of your compassion, from the grave to Paradise.

Staumen kalos, Kurieeleison.

Qolo

At that time when the angels descend to divide the good from the evil, let us not, Lord, be chaff for the fire, but let us be gathered as wheat into your store-houses.

Glory be to the Father....

Praise to you, Jesus God, in whose hands is death, and life is in your will; raise up and give life to the faithful departed, bought by your blood and redeemed by your Cross.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

Grant us a share, Lord, in the memory of your mother and your saints; by their prayers have pity on us, Lord, and on our departed.

By the prayer of your mother with the prophets, apostles and martyrs, guard the living and have pity on the departed in your mercy.

Mother of our Lord, in you is our hope truly, because your fair child hears you lovingly; beseech him to have mercy promptly on the assembly, which celebrates the day of your memory constantly.

You martyrs, stand in prayer mightily and cast down the evil one, who injures us constantly; banish his host from our assembly quickly, that we may sing praise on your festivals unceasingly.

Call the dead and make them stand commandingly, Son of God, who are the resurrection truly; in your Gospel you proclaimed and said authoritatively, I am the bread of life truly.

Praise to the Father who chose Mary willingly; worship to the Son who strengthened the martyrs heroically; thanksgiving to the Spirit who raises the dead commandingly, one nature in three undividedly.

Magnify, Lord, the memory of your mother and your saints; by their prayers have pity on us, Lord, and on our departed.

Hymn of the Angels (from the Common)

SAPRO ON SUNDAY

Introductory Prayer

Enlighten, Lord God, our eyes by the blessed rays of your light and give us joy on the day of your resurrection from among the dead; make us glad by the manifestation of your power and assist us by the help of your grace, Christ, the hope of our lives and the Saviour of our souls, our Lord and our God for ever.

Psalm 51 (from the Common)

Enlono

An angel of light and of joy rolled the stone from the grave and filled the women with joy, because he had risen from the grave, he the immortal.

On the morning of Sunday, Mary went to the grave of the only Son and a Watcher met her and greeted her saying: he has risen from the grave, he the immortal.

The angel spoke with the women who were bearing the spices, saying: why do you seek the living among the dead, for he has risen from the grave, he the immortal.

Come and see the place, where the Lord of all was placed, and go, tell the disciples that he has risen from the grave, he the immortal.

Bow down and worship and give praise, holy Church of God, for by his rising and his resurrection from the grave he has delivered us from error, he the immortal.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Let us confess and worship the glorious Trinity, all of us who believe, who is one Godhead to be praised without ceasing for ever and ever.

Praise the glorious Lord, who has triumphed over the horses and cast their riders into the sea.

Him, who was lifted upon the wood by his own will for our sakes and like a hero rose from the grave and raised up our fallen race, praise him alone with unceasing praise, because he is glorious.

Glory be to the Father.... From age to age....

Him, who rose from the grave in glory by the power of the might of his godhead, and loosed and cut in pieces the bonds of death, and broke the bars of Sheol, praise him alone with unceasing praise, because he is glorious.

There is none holy like the Lord; there is none mighty like our God; because there is none beside him.

When you arose and were raised from the grave, O Christ, an angel of light called to the holy women and said: Christ God has risen and has raised up with him the race of Adam. Kurieeleison.

Lord, I heard your name and I was afraid; Lord, I saw the work of your hands and I marvelled.

Great is the mystery and full of wonder, Christ, the hope of your economy, for when Habakkuk saw it from above with the eye of the spirit, he cried: you came forth to redeem your people and to deliver them, O lover of men. Kurieeleison.

The inhabitants of the world have learned.

From within the grave you rose in glory, O giver of life, Christ God, and you raised up fallen Adam with you. You are good and a lover of men; bestow on us your great peace and tranquillity in your mercy, O lover of men.

I called to the Lord in my distress and he answered me from the pit of Sheol; I cried and you heard my voice.

We worship your cross in fear and we exalt your burial, Lord, because by it you brought forth in the creation the life, which brings to an end corruption.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

We worship the hidden Father and we exalt the worshipful Son, and we confess and praise the Holy Spirit, the Paraclete. Kurieeleison.

Blessed is the holy name of your glory,
you are glorious and exalted for ever.

You rose in glory from the grave; you bestowed resurrection and life and salvation on the race of men; you raised up and exalted our nature, which was corrupted in Adam, our first-father; you are he who became the first-fruits and made us immortal, that we might no longer be enslaved to suffering and death; and therefore we cry: you are exalted and a doer of wonders, God of our fathers; blessed are you and glorious for ever and ever. Kurieeleison.

Bless the Lord, all you servants of the Lord,
praise and exalt him for ever.

In the midst of the flame in the furnace of Babylon the three young men were clothed in glory; for one like an angel clothed in light stood in the midst of them; you who trust in the Lord, praise him and thank him and exalt him and bless him for ever and ever. Barekmor.

(Priest) We bless and praise the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.

(Deacon) From age to age and for ever.

He took flesh from a pure virgin without suffering change and preserved her inviolable and after giving birth she remained in her virginity incomprehensibly; you who trust in the Lord, praise him and thank him and exalt him and bless him for ever and ever. Kurieeleison.

Magnificat (from the Common p. 15)

Strengthen me that my tongue may show forth the praise of your glorious deeds, O you in whom were fulfilled all the mysteries of the prophets; the son of Amram represented you by the bush which burned but was not consumed; Gideon, the renowned judge, saw you in the fleece; Solomon in the veil and Ezechiel in the cloosed door; Isaiah called you the virgin who gave birth to God.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Behold, the faithful departed await the day of your coming, that you may fulfil the promise which you made to them; he who eats my flesh and drinks my blood and believes in me, abides in me and I in him and I will raise him up at the end; raise up by your grace your servants who slept in your hope. Amin.

Psalms 113 & 148-150 (from the Common page 24 & 17)

With the heavenly assemblies, you children of the Church, sing praise to him and lift up your voices together and say: You are blessed, strong Lord; you peoples praise and exalt him for ever and ever.

Today the Watchers on high rose and descended, clothed in white, that they might honour their Lord who had arisen, and that they might announce his resurrection; you peoples, praise and exalt him for ever and ever.

Today the women disciples went to the grave of our Saviour, to anoint his precious body and to

announce his resurrection; you peoples, praise him and exalt him for ever and ever.

Today the Lion-cub roared in Sheol and it shook at his voice and he left the grave and came forth, leaving the linen garments with the head-cloth; you peoples, praise him and exalt him for ever and ever.

The apostles saw the linen garments and the head-cloth apart and the guards trembling with fear and the watchmen put to shame; you peoples, praise him and exalt him for ever and ever.

The women entered with joy and announced to the disciples the joyful news: we have seen a Watcher, and he announced to us that our Lord has risen from the grave; you peoples, praise him and exalt him for ever and ever.

On Sunday, the great day, God rose from the grave and gave joy to the earth and to heaven by his resurrection from among the dead.

Cherubim surrounded Paradise where grew the tree of life; Watchers surrounded the grave where Christ the King rested.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

How fair are the voices of the children of the faithful Church, when they sing praise to Christ who rose from the grave. Kurieeleison.

Beatitudes

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for the kingdom of heaven is theirs.

Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for justice, for they shall be satisfied.
Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God.
Blessed are those who suffer persecution for justice's sake, for theirs in the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are you when men reproach you and persecute you and, speaking falsely, say all manner of evil against you for my sake. Rejoice and be glad, because your reward is great in heaven.

We exult in your resurrection by which we were raised from the Fall, and we say with joy: Christ, remember us when you come.

We give thanks for your grace and we praise your godhead, and with the thief we say: Christ, remember us when you come,

The assemblies of fire and of spirit praise you in the heights and we with them cry: Christ, remember us when you come

With Simon and John we run to visit your grave and with the thief we say: Christ, remember us when you come. Barekmor.

Praise and honour and worship and great glory may we be worthy to offer to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, from age to age and for ever, Amin.

Let us offer praise to the Father, let us worship

the Son and let us give thanks to the Spirit, the glorious Trinity: Christ remember us when you come. Staumen kalos. Kurieeleison.

Proemion and Sedro

Praise... to the Saviour, who by the might of his cross redeemed his Church and by his saving resurrection gave joy to his flock, and by his glorious rising gladdened his inheritance, and by his holy greeting of peace brought peace to his disciples and by his glorious appearance gave strength to his apostles, and by the touch of the apostle Thomas took away doubt from the hearts of his disciples; to whom belong glory...

Christ, our God, true light, who gave light to the creation and came to reign over the nations by your revelation and redeemed the peoples by your coming; hidden one, who came to redeem us in your own person and in order to give life to us endured suffering and death of your own will; who descended and sounded the depths of Sheol and raised up Adam, the image of your majesty; Saviour, who gave rise to hope among the dead by your resurrection, and gave joy to the departed by the light of your countenance; living one, who gave life to our death by your death and raised us up from our burial by your burial and renewed our image by your resurrection and lifted us from our fall by your victory and put straight our crookedness by your generosity; hero, whose strong right hand upheld you and whose holy arm exalted you; who awoke as one who sleeps from the grave and like a strong man who

shakes off his wine you struck your enemies in the back and put them to shame before the world by your resurrection: Lord, who by all kinds of benefits wrought our salvation, with the voice of praise we beseech you by the smoke of this incense, that you will save and deliver us from all our enemies both spiritual and material, who fight against us; and set us free from all that troubles and harms our souls; do not allow us to be afflicted, apart from those things which are good for us and profitable for our salvation; do not let us fall into temptation and into the snare of the evil one who deceives us, but be pleased in your love for humanity, Lord, to make our feet like the stag's and raise us up to the height of victory; strengthen like a bow of brass the intellectual arms of our minds to fight against the enemies of our life; give us as the noble shield of salvation, the holy cross, and protect us by your right hand, strong to aid; crown us with purity and perfect holiness and bring us to a pious end such as is pleasing to you; give rest to our faithful departed who have gone before us and come to you, in the blessed abodes and tabernacles of the just, that we and they may offer praise and thanksgiving to you and to your Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

On Sunday there descended to the grave Watchers of fire and spirit and angels clothed in flame, crying holy, holy; God has risen from the grave in glory and great power; the guards trembled when

when they saw it and fell down, and became like dead men at the sight of the Watchers from on high.

Glory be to the Father...

Do the seals remain in truth? said the priests to the guards, and all answered with one voice: the seal remains unbroken; come, go and see the wonder which made us like dead men; perhaps it was a vision which we saw, but it is not possible to hide the truth, which it makes known to us.

Give rest and remembrance to our fathers and brothers, who have gone to their rest; set your worshippers among the companies and the orders of your saints, when you sit on your throne and divide the good from the evil; let them behold your compassion at the judgement and stand at your right hand on the day when your majesty apppears.

Etro

Sacrifice of pardon and incense of propitiation, who were offered on the height of Golgotha and atoned for the sin of the world by your ascent of the cross; receive, Lord, in your love for mankind this poor incense, which we your poor servants present to you; may it enter into the holy of holies of your glory, and send down upon us from you pardon and forgiveness of our offences and sins, and give rest to our departed in your love for mankind, our Lord and our God, for ever.

Qolo

Like a gardener Mary saw in the garden the living Son of God after he had risen; and he said to

her, why do you weep and whom do you seek? And she said to him: they have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where he is; he called her, Mary, and she knew him and ran and announced to the apostles: our Lord has risen from the grave and redeemed the creation.

Glory be to the Father...

Glory to the Son of God, who rose from the grave and destroyed Sion, who crucified him, and espoused the Church instead and set up within her a table of blessing, his living flesh, and mixed for her his precious blood, the cup of salvation; praise to him, who redeemed her by his cross, praise to him, who gave her life by his death, praise to him, who gave us his fleeh and his blood for our pardon.

From age to age...

Let us intercede with Christ on behalf of the departed, who ate his holy flesh and drank his living blood, that the darkness of sin may not reign over their souls and spirits in the world which does not pass away; you, Lord, received their souls, for they confessed you and all your sufferings; call them and raise them up at your right hand side.

Halleluia and halleluia, the Lord has risen like one who sleeps and like a strong man who shakes off his wine, halleluia.

Gospel of the day

Commemoration of the Saints (As at Lilio, page 332)

Eqbo

To God be praise in the heights, to his mother

exaltation, to his martyrs a crown of glory and to the departed compassion and mercy.

Qolo

Virgin, who were chosen to be the mother of God and by whom the curse was removed from the earth, intercede with your Son, that his peace and tranquillity may rest upon his Church and on his people and on the four quarters of the earth.

Glory be to the Father...

Holy prophets and apostles, sons of the kingdom, pray that there may be peace in the creation; that wars may cease and dissensions depart from us and that the Church and her children may sing praise.

From age to age...

The king, who raises the dead, will appear in his glory in the heights and will give life to the dead and raise up those who are in the grave; the departed shall rise in truth from the grave and offer praise to him who raises the dead.

B'outho of Mar Jacob

Son, who by your resurrection delivered your Church from error, grant her your peace and keep her children by your resurrection, Lord.

When the hero slept on the cross and trampled on death, after three day his sleep departed and he rose strengthened; while he rested for three days his burden was lightened and he was awakened after his labour without corruption from his wounds.

David his father saw him, when he came forth,

and ran before him and touched the strings of his lyre and began to sing in prophecy: the Lord has awakened like a strong man, who shakes off his wine, and has struck his enemies and delivered his friends who were mourning.

May the peace, which brought peace to those in heaven and those on earth, bring peace to your Church and keep her children by your resurrection, Lord.

THE THIRD HOUR ON SUNDAY

Proemion and Sedro

Praise... to the hero, who by his resurrection overthrew his enemies and by his rising again put to shame those who crucified him; who gave joy to his disciples by his greeting of peace and confirmed his apostles by his appearance and who sowed his teaching in the creation; to whom belongs glory...

God the Word of glory, who became man in your love for mankind; that you might make us divine by your grace; Creator whose power was not removed from your creation, when you descended of your own will to humiliation, nor was your high godhead changed, when you became man on our behalf, and the plenitude of your authority did not cease, when you received our image for our sakes; nor were you altered in your eternal being, when you were seen as one who is dead according to your economy in this world; hero, who couched as a lion for the slaughter and brought forth the captives who were imprisoned to the light; you who are without passion

by whose passion the evil one was overthrown; by your death, death was slain and by your burial the dead recovered consciousness and by your resurrection life was manifested. Therefore, we beseech you, Christ our God, to make the glorious rays of your resurrection shine upon us and to enlighten the eyes of our minds, that we may contemplate the wonders which your resurrection has accomplished; and bestow on us in the great abundance of your compassion a good understanding, that we may return thanks at all times for all your benefits in regard to us, and a mind which may offer at all times sacrifice and pure praise because of your love towards us; that we may continually enter your holy courts and through your glorious doors with praise, that we may receive from you the beams of the light of your knowledge; that we may take our pleasure in the blessedness of the praise of the magnificence of your grace, because you are good and a lover of men, and to you we offer praise and thanksgiving and to your Father and to your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

Lord, Our Lord, in the likeness of a gardener Mary saw you, when you rose from the grave and she answered and said to you: if you have taken away the Son, tell me where he is and I will go and take him away; and our Lord said: I am he who has risen, go and tell my disciples that I have risen.

Glory be to the Father...

On the first day of the week, which is the first-born of days, he rose from the grave, the first-born

from on high, and raised up with him Adam, who is the first-born of all mankind and made him ascend to his Father, halleluia; you sons of Adam, give praise to the Lord of Adam, who came and delivered you.

B'outho of Mar Ephrem

Lord, have mercy upon us; 'Son, who by your resurrection delivered us; Christ, who by your resurrection redeemed us,' have pity on us and on our departed.

On this day of Sunday hope and encouragement came to us, because the living rose from the house of the dead and put to shame those who had crucified him.

On Sunday, the great day, the living one rose from within the grave and ascended and sat down on high at the right hand of him who sent him.

Lord, have mercy upon us; 'Son, who by your resurrection delivered us; Christ, who by your resurrection redeemed us,' have pity on us and on our departed.

THE SIXTH HOUR ON SUNDAY

Qolo

The mountain of Sinai shook at your presence, Lord God; and the Virgin Mary carried you, who carry the heights and the depths. She conceived you without marriage and brought you forth in a manner beyond description; magnify, Lord, the memory of your mother.

Glory be to the Father...

To the kingdom on high and life for ever are

the saints invited, that which ear has not heard and eye of flesh has not seen and which has not entered into the heart of man; great is the blessedness of those who are worthy of it, the noble ones who have loved Christ.

From age to age...

Those who are sealed with the seal of Christ, who ate his holy body and drank his propitiatory blood, shall be raised up by him from the earth and shake off the dust and shall be clothed in a garment of glory.

Petition of Mar Balai (from the Common)

THE NINTH HOUR ON SUNDAY

Introductory Prayer (from the Common)

Proemion and Sedro

Praise... to the strong and wise and hidden one, who clothes the weak with strength and raises up the dead from corruption and makes bodies and souls take pleasure with him in glory; to whom belongs glory...

God, creator of all, who cause to descend to Sheol and to rise again, who bind in your might and loose in your strength, who bring sorrow by death and give joy by the hope of resurrection; incline your ears to our poor prayers and remember our fathers and brothers who departed hence to you in true faith and give rest to those, who are of one flesh and blood and nature with us; forgive their faults and remember those whose memory we keep before you; command that their souls may dwell in heavenly tabernacles and be mingled among the saints in the place

of their desires, where are Abraham and Isaac and Jacob and those who have lived in the beauty of fear; join us and them with your saints in blessedness for ever, because you are good and rich in mercy and generous in gifts; and we will offer praise and thanksgiving to you and to your Father and your Holy Spirit, now and always and for ever, Amin.

Qolo

With the blessed martyrs, who loved you, and with the saints, who were pleasing to you by their way of life, make memory of our departed; grant them to stand at your right hand, halleluia, and give them rest.

Our Saviour heard the voice of the groaning of the departed on the height of the cross on Golgotha and hastened to descend and break the yoke of death from the necks of those who slept, halleluia, and comforted them.

Glory be to the Father...

The holy Church beseeches you on behalf of her children, while she cries in pain and says: Let them not inherit Gehenna, Lord, who were clothed in you in the waters of baptism, halleluia, and let them be raised up by you.

From age to age...

At the death of Lazarus, when he died, Mary said at Bethany to our Lord Jesus: if you had been here, compassionate one, who give life to the dead, Lazarus would not have died, halleluia, blessed be he who raised him up.

B'outho of Mar Balai (from the Common)

APPENDIX

Maurbos (of which one may be said each day after the Magnificat at Lilio)

(1) Blessed are you, Mary, daughter of David, who were counted worthy to be the mother of God, and he took flesh from you, that he might redeem Adam and his children and deliver all.

Blessed are you, mother of God, on whose festival, behold, the Church with all her children rejoices and sing, praise and thanksgiving to the Lord, who magnified you.

Prophets, apostles, and martyrs, just men and priests and all you saints, pray to Christ, that he may have mercy on all by your prayers.

Christ, the King of glory, give rest in your compassion and a good remembrance to the faithful departed, who ate your holy body and drank your blood and have slept in your hope.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Let us offer praise to the Father, let us worship the Son and let us give thanks to the Holy Spirit, one true God, to him be praise.

(2) You are the pride of the whole creation, mother of God, for from you God the Word was pleased to take flesh, virgin all-holy, we exalt you with praise.

You are the closed door, which Ezechiel the prophet saw, by which no man ever entered except God the Word; Virgin all-holy, we exalt you with praise.

You, who promised and said that, where you are, there shall your servants be, and the martyrs heard you and followed you, and rejected this temporal life that they might inherit life eternal, we exalt you with praise.

Give, Lord, in your compassion a good hope to all the departed, who ate your holy flesh and drank your propitiatory blood, and let them stand at your right hand on the day when your majesty appears.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Let us offer praise to the Father, let us worship the Son and let us give thanks to the Holy Spirit, three holy Persons, one true God, to him be praise and to us be mercy at all times, Amin, Amin.

(3) Peace be with you, holy virgin, mother of God, mother full of blessing, for from you the eternal Word of the Father was pleased to take flesh, him we praise and you his pure mother we exalt.

To Moses was shown by the bush, which burned and was not consumed, the pure and holy virgin; and to Jacob by the ladder and to Ezechiel by the closed door, by which the Lord of all entered to deliver the peoples from error.

O holy martyrs, who endured torments and afflictions from impious judges, behold, your reward is kept in the marriage-chamber of light which does not fail; may your prayers be to us a high wall and house of refuge.

The dead who had decayed and wasted away in the deep abyss of Sheol and had become dust of the earth were raised up by our Saviour, when he

rose on the third day, him we praise and we await his second coming.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Let us offer praise to the Father and thanksgiving to the Son, who came from him, and a hymn to the Holy Spirit, threefold mystery, one true God, whom we praise and exalt with psalms of the Spirit.

(4) Pure and glorious, full of beauty, mother of light, you alone we know, virgin mother of God, you we exalt.

Mary, who were mother to the Lord of Kings because of your beauty, beg and beseech Christ, that he may have mercy on us all by your prayers.

You martyrs, who were made a sacrifice to the Lord of kings because of your love, beg and beseech Christ, that he may have mercy on us all by your prayers.

At the table in your kingdom in the company of the just and righteous give rest and repose, Lord of all, to the souls of your servants who have slept in your hope.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

The Power, which is one in essence and three holy Persons, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, one true God, him we exalt.

(5) You, who are extolled with wonder by those in heaven and lauded without ceasing by those on earth, peace be with you, mother of God.

You, who gave birth to God in your virginity not with seed but with the Holy Spirit, peace be with you, mother unwed.

Peace be with you, O you saints, friends of Christ; blessed are you who trampled on all pain; may your prayers be a stronghold for us.

When you come in the pomp of praise from the Watchers on high to bring the resurrection, have pity on the faithful departed.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

Let us offer praise to the eternal Father and let us worship the Son, who redeemed us by his cross, and let us give thanks to the Holy Spirit.

(6) Above in heaven you are extolled with wonder, and here in the Church you are lauded without ceasing, peace be with you, mother of God.

Above in heaven the Watchers serve him and below on earth men worship him, who took flesh of the daughter of David to redeem Adam and his children.

Above in heaven crowns are woven for the blessed martyrs, who triumphed and were crowned; and behold, their memory is glorious, may their prayer be a stronghold to us.

Above in heaven and at the holy altar may there be a memory of the faithful departed, who ate your holy body and drank your blood and slept in your hope.

Glory be to the Father...

You are above and below, in heaven and on earth; witness of this is Jonah, whom you shut up in the sea; you are the Lord of day and of night, who drew him forth.

From age to age...

Praise to the Father, thanksgiving to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit worship and exaltation, and to us sinners mercy and compassion at all times.

(7) You, who were mother of God, you from whose pure breast came forth the sun of righteousness, you we all exalt.

You, Mary, the prophets represented by the ladder and the fleece and the cloud, the ark of the covenant and the lamp-stand and the rod of Aaron and the tables of the law.

Blessed are you, holy martyrs, who confessed your living Lord and, behold, your memory is glorious, may your prayers be a stronghold to us.

Our Saviour, you promised and said in your life-giving Gospel: everyone, who eats my flesh and drinks the cup of my blood, lives in me and I in him.

Glory be to the Father... From age to age...

We praise the Trinity which is one Godhead, Father Son and Holy Spirit, one true God.